

## Silver Morning After

Beachwood Sparks

In the silver morning after  
The golden shattered night  
The echoes of the laughter still remain  
Desert sparkle fades away  
Remember me this way

All those pretty little horses  
We never got to ride  
Are casting lonesome shadows on the ground  
Remember me this way

And I'll remember you  
And I'll remember you  
And I'll remember you  
This way