

## Dawn On The First Day

Devil Sold His Soul

Dawn's tired eyes make shadows the day's first casualty  
As you lose my eyes again, you fell too short  
Everything has changed, everything has changed

My trust fades  
I cannot see the sun  
First light never to be seen again  
As I come to terms with another death of a close past  
The final straw of a drawn out hate, well, I unfold

Half light arcs across the pavement, leaving it dull  
The highest clouds on the edge of space converge  
I'll do this on my own

Why should I be grateful for a broken love and a broken respect  
?  
When it tears me down, I'll get back up and I'll stand my ground

My trust fades, I cannot see the sun  
First light never to be seen again  
Why should I be grateful for a broken love and a broken respect  
?  
The final straw of a drawn out hate, well, I need it back once more

A shadowed face, how should I have done this on my own?