The Dawn's Request

Duncan Sheik

If I crack up Lose my head Try to hid beneath my bed And leave the television on So I don't think of what's gone wrong I beg the dawn

Break through, save me Rescue me Wake me from the dead My weary head in your embrace

If I spin out And off the rails Build myself a bed of nails And take the whole world down with me Into my dime-store tragedy Where will you be?

Break through, heal me Sing to me Kneel beside my bed My weary head in your embrace

Wake up, sunrise I may be alone but I'm alive And I will find a way to you

Sunrise, you saved me this time You never even had to try And you opened up my eyes

Sunrise, you treat me so kind I was lost, I was blind And you opened up my eyes