One step at a time Small progress seems futile But it's as valuable as life

I'm engaged to longing
With sorrow as the ring
Controlling me, denying me

My every morning is in every way The beginning of a recreation day The beginning of a recreation...

Time heals, but still the mourning reigns
I still breath when the loss reminds me again
I am here
Life is fear
And sorrow's all I know

Am I in debt cause so it seems
But what I owe,
I don't know
Devoured by guilt and cursed beyond control

My every morning is in every way
The beginning of a recreation day
The beginning of a recreation... (x 2)

(Solo: Englund/Danhage)

My every morning is in every way
The beginning of a recreation day
The beginning of a recreation... (x 2)