

## Son of the Morning

Harmony

I gazed at the end of the rainbow  
I was blinded by all that could be mine  
I reached out with all of my pride  
I was damned  
By the hands that hold the time  
I felt the need to go so far  
Cause I was made to be a star

I fell from grace  
I tried to rule the world  
How I was cut down to the ground  
I gave it all for nothing  
I chose a way that was fatal  
I flew high up against the strongest wind  
I embraced the dark in my mind  
I knew I would be the strongest one  
I felt the need to go so far  
Cause I was made to be the star

I fell from grace  
I tried to rule the world  
How I was cut down to the ground  
I gave it all for nothing  
I am, the bright morning star  
First of men, created in light  
I am, the son of the morning  
I'm falling into grace  
Through the dark into the light...  
I felt the need to go so far  
Cause I was made to be the star

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I fell from grace  
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