

When The Morning Comes

Jon Allen

When the wait of the night is upon you
And you feel that the dawns gone astray
When the stars have been blown out like candles
And the fair-weather moon's sailed away

When hope like a friend says he'll guide you
But he leaves you alone in the dark
With the wait of an empty promise
That was stowing away in your hear

Don't waste your tears on the sadness
They're only clouds in your eyes
Don't look to far and you'll find me
And I'll bring you piece of mind

For the night is the day only sleeping
And the moon will return as the sun
I'll be here while the wait is upon you
I'll be hear when the morning comes
I'll be hear when the morning comes