

The Coming Dawn (Thanatopsis)

Kansas

As the dew turns into frost
There is something that I hope will not be lost
The leaves will change, they'll start to fall
I still wonder if it mattered much at all

When my world starts to fade
I can only hope that every choice I made
Will endure, and carry on ... into the coming dawn

The breezes blow, soft clouds drift by
Like some artists' canvas captured in my eye
I am sure, I'm holding fast
I am dying for a lifetime that will last
But when my world, starts to fade
I'm still hoping this foundation that I laid
Will endure, and carry on ... into the coming dawn
We're so close, yet never touch
Can there be a love that changes me this much
I can't see, eyes open wide
Yet I'll never doubt you're standing by my side
When my world, starts to fade
I can only hope that every choice I made
Will endure, and carry on .. into the coming dawn