

## Glorietta

### Mourning September

And overnight, you take away the weeping  
Wake me from my sleeping  
And I greet the morning light  
And overwhelmed, I turn my face to see you  
Once again, I'm free to live my glorietta life

The sun rises on me in the morning  
Without regard  
To emotion  
If I cry myself to sleep,  
Is it swollen eyes that cause me not to see?

And overnight, you take away the weeping  
Wake me from my sleeping  
And I greet the morning light  
And overwhelmed, I turn my face to see you  
Once again, I'm free to live my glorietta life

What if, if I cry myself to sleep tonight,  
Separate from you?  
Will you still beckon in the morning  
Every morning, every morning?  
I won't be separate from you

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Wake me from my sleeping  
And I greet the morning light  
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Wake me from my sleeping  
And I greet the morning light  
I won't be separate from you