

# The Hour Of Dawn

Rob Rock

The hour of dawn and the stars begin their slow recession  
The light appears and the world soon transforms  
Who holds the key to unlock my door?  
Who holds the key to this life I've known?  
I lost my way but I found it in your eyes this morning  
Now I'm here, slip away to the dawn

I long to see the answer, inside this crystal ball  
The Word is still revealing until the curtain falls  
These things are kept a secret until the hour unknown  
Who stands among the seven? The hand that holds the stars  
Shining a face of brilliance just like a blazing fire  
These things are kept a secret until the hour of dawn

Who holds the key? Forevermore

Another time or another place  
Chance is a wheel that turns the hand of fate  
We were young we were so naive  
How could we know when the heart is so deceived?  
When you're taken by fear you will search for tomorrow  
All that I want is to be free in my life.

Looking back I can plainly see  
The mirrors of time reflecting the truth to me  
When your heart is invisible  
A tormented soul confused by all your dreams  
As we're riding the storm and we head for tomorrow  
All that I want is to be free

Who holds the key that will open tomorrow? I must be free.

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I lost my way but I found it in your eyes this morning  
Now I'm here, slip away to the dawn  
Won't you open the door to the rest of my life?