

## At Dawn

Sarah Fimm

Random little things keep taunting me,  
The rose left on my pillow after you leave.  
Favorites turn to monsters as the seasons turn around,  
I had no idea I could feel so upside down.  
Even now my mirror stands alone,  
She nestles closely now up to the sun.  
These visions do no good when they are badly drawn,  
So when this night is over I will leave at dawn.  
My story tells itself as I stand in front of you,  
My belly lies exposed for you to chew.  
Thunder came in hope to kiss the storm,  
Charming as he was I still said no,  
'Cause I have nothing but my fists to fight you with,  
But this flesh you see is stronger than the bone.  
I'm trying hard to sing to the fibers of a man who couldn't see  
two people holding hands.  
But night has come to pass,  
And what I've felt is gone,  
And when this night is over I will leave at dawn.  
Every cent of suffering I offer now to pay,  
If there is mercy, mercy come find me.  
Something lovely come alive and find me  
'Cause if you don't I might just have to find myself.  
Random little things were taunting me,  
But now I've got this precious gift from tragedy,  
A promise is a promise and I've made one.  
The horizon's moving toward me,  
I can see the sun.  
I can see the sun.