

## Morning Dawning

Siouxsie and the Banshees

The dawning is over  
The morning is over  
And I can't look into your eyes

A cold november morning  
A shivering new dawning  
I watched your energy slide

It's sad to see it dying-that fire once so lively now three sad  
tears have fallen from my eyes a dampened need for fire-  
a kindled desire the power just vanished from your eyes

This feeling is crying  
The sea it is sighing  
For spirits that just give up and die

The dawning is over  
The mourning is over  
I still can't look into your eyes