Morning Dawning

The Creatures

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 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