

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