

Morning Light

The Lost Trailers

Wash my face in the early morning light;
You better find your place, before they find you down.
I left the place where the summer sun stained my skin,
And I've tried my best to feel that way again.

Follow your way back up into the light...in the morning light.

I saw your face, it was rising in a pool of fire,
And I did not know what to say or do,
I've tried to erase all the things that I've said before,
But it all come back, it all comes back to roost.

Follow your way back up into the light.
In the morning light, I see you rising...