

The Dawning

Trail of Tears

If I will live to see the new dawning
May the fear let go of me soon
I will reach out for a brand new morning
And release a final breath of youth

Ride the fear, ride the hatred
Deshined to bring you lifetimes
Of bitter fears, as the motives
Slowly deteriorates
There is more to this than you can see
Vultures sharpen their beaks and
Spread their wings, head out
For another tomorrow

Never know how days are passing
Take a chance, you won't regret it
Only a short time we live then
We're gone, of you doubt and fear
Have chances, take a breath, embrace
The challenge, only a moment and
The world is moving on

If I live to praise the dawning
I'll reach out to greet the morning
Never again to waste my moments in life