

## Dawn On the Canal

Anthony Green

The morning was a million miles away  
Bodies scattered all around the room  
Quiet and close and just like a ghost again  
Silent, slow our voices blow in deep  
Going beneath, going beneath

Don't say, "No, no"  
Don't say, "No, no"

I still feel the sun against my face  
Wish we didn't ever have to leave  
Silver and gold left out in the cold again  
Silent, slow and just as we go beneath  
Going beneath, going beneath

Don't say, "No, no"  
Don't say, "No, no, no, no"