

# Morning Rain

Dark Suns

There's a man with a tree - shaped shadow  
Painting by the sea  
From his eyes  
My own face looks back at me  
As a child

See his branches draw a skyline  
Like human hands  
His arms outstretched  
Lay open his ornaments  
Wait for the morning rain

See his branches draw a skyline  
Like human hands  
See the colours of his lifetime  
Around him blend  
This is the morning rain

Red balloon  
I am falling out  
From the corner of his eye  
Guide my mind  
Slow me enough that I can land safely

See his branches draw a skyline  
Like human hands  
His arms outstretched  
Uncover his open chest  
Here in the morning rain

See his branches know  
That he loves her  
Now as when a boy  
On a canvas never ending  
They draw him joy  
Here in the morning rain

Maybe drinking is not the only cure  
To find some rest  
The music praise  
To flower and then collapse  
Here in the morning rain

He's been dragging on  
To find peace among those metropolised  
When the night turns into day  
Renew my friend  
Bliss is the morning rain

I am not to know how much a heart can take  
Not to prove that you won't fake heart ache  
I am but to maybe let the fallen find forgiveness  
I need you to glorify  
That there's a loophole in our dreams at night  
For you and me  
By the sea  
When all our wounds bleed on

In pure silence

I am not to know of what befell my mind  
Not to know a better place than this  
Bliss it is to know my daughter to arrive  
I woke up to find my body  
Sleeping in the arms of familiar embrace  
Here I belong  
Place a kiss  
Raise a smile  
A slightest touch  
To cause a chain reaction

Come on, little giant  
Let's break the silence  
Come on, little giant  
Pillow fight