## **Dawn On The First Day**

## **Devil Sold His Soul**

Dawn's tired eyes make shadows the day's first casualty As you lose my eyes again, you fell too short Everything has changed, everything has changed

My trust fades I cannot see the sun First light never to be seen again As I come to terms with another death of a close past The final straw of a drawn out hate, well, I unfold

Half light arcs across the pavement, leaving it dull The highest clouds on the edge of space converge I'll do this on my own

Why should I be grateful for a broken love and a broken respect ? When it tears me down, I'll get back up and I'll stand my groun d

My trust fades, I cannot see the sun First light never to be seen again Why should I be grateful for a broken love and a broken respect ? The final straw of a drawn out hate, well, I need it back once more

A shadowed face, how should I have done this on my own?