

## In The Morning

Eden's Bridge

I remember the old days the miracles of long ago I reached my hands to you once more come and feel my thirsty soul let me hear your kindness lord in the morning let me see which way to go in the morning the ones I fear who caught me and pulled my hope to the ground theres no escape for me somehow left my darkness on the round let me hear your kindness lord in the morning let me see which way to go in the morning