Raise A Glass

Heather Alexander

Faded is the dark of night, And dawn awaits to rise--Stars with their enchanted light, Turn misty in the skies,

A parting glass, a last farewell, A smile to light my way--Before the sunlight casts it's spell, That changes night to day--

Come raise a glass with me my friend, Come raise a glass to dawn, Here's wishing that tomorrow sends you Shadows of my song--