

Late Dawn pt. 1

Lomelda

If I lose my breath by the morning, please carry the tune
Of the dying song I used to sing in the throes of June
Don't tell me that I'm being morbid. I know it will be soon
'Cause I could feel my lungs - they were failing at that beautiful view
The sun disappeared behind that tree line, and you promised it would rise
Now I'm not saying you were lying, but I don't think you were right
If I never really become anybody
At least when you see that I'm just a lifeless body
Maybe eternity will mean something new