

Late Dawn

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

Can we wait for the sun? For the sun?
Can we wait for the sun? For the sun?
Can we wait for the sun? For the sun?
Can we wait for the sun? For the sun?