Dawning

Midlake

Enter
A cautionary tale
Not for the faint of heart
For fear it may impale

Sent to mental breakdown
A mournful man in doubt
Tried to be medicinal
But now can't figure out

The dawning of age will be
With or without influence at all
Faithfully come

Fade in
A glass menagerie
Built upon what's left of
All the year's in misery

Longing for tomorrow
And for what is to never be
Again but what remains is thine
Own worst enemy

The dawning of age will be
With or without influence at all
Faithfully come

Morning
And dawn is on the rise
A feeling of malaise
Continues to deprive

All he ever wanted
Was a purpose to be known
Waiting for epiphany
This world may never know

The dawning of age will be
With or without influence at all
Faithfully come

This cannot allow for us
To live without a love
For one another

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