Wasting the Dawn

The 69 Eyes

Been runnin' away so long from the day into the strange night o f stone

to fade away as the light is gently bleedin' out of my soul penetratin' the evening as I ride on this endless road but you can't turn back the time it always gonna wait on the line

some may wish never to be born wastin' the dawn like a rose gro \mbox{win}

from the christ's thorn wastin' the dawn been waitin' for you so long little bird of prey to fly me higher to the brighter day where the lizard lingers long under the sun forgettin' the night darkest july paris '71