

A soft palette of subtle tones  
Glosses over everything known  
Into something new, a morning glow takes hold  
And weaves the outline of you  
The outline of you

In a halfway state, dazed and dozed  
Roll on over, meld together  
Into something new, a morning glow takes hold  
And shapes the outline of two  
The outline of two

For a moment, everything is so still, so still  
For a moment, there is nothing else except you