

Justin Hayward & John Lodge, This Morning

As the dawn is breaking on your future my child
Is there none of your love alive?
If every door you open closes on me
I don't know if I can survive
I don't know if I can survive.

Long is the road that takes you from home,
My baby, oh my darling,
And sleepless are the hours
And lonely is the night
For the poor tormented soul
Who is searching for the light.

This morning I opened my eyes,
I knew from the silence that something was wrong.
Turning, I realised.
I wanted to cry when I knew I was alone.

But where will you go
And who will be your guide,
And which way will you turn,
The waters are so wide?
'Cos I never told you
No, you'll never really know,
I need you so.

Now the sun is rising on your freedom my child,
Is there none of your love alive?
Every door you open closes on me,
I don't know if I can survive,
Knowing part of your love was lies.

Long is the road that takes you from home,
My baby, oh my darling,
And sleepless are the hours
And lonely is the night
For the poor tormented soul
Who is searching for the light.

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