

Sleeping At Last, Night Must End

I feel the light upon my skin,
Like finger-tips
Reminding me that night must end.

Be brave
Like bridges underwater,
Keeping strong beyond their time.
I feel the light upon my skin,
Reminding me that night must end.

There's something about sadness
that leaves us wanting more
A sickness that breathes...
From holding on to letting go,
The change is like dying.

Be brave
Like bridges underwater,
Keeping strong beyond their time.
Feel the light upon your skin,
Reminding you that night must end.

Teach me to create
A beautiful past
That makes you proud.
That makes you proud.

Teach me what i need to know
To be strong enough to let go...

Teach me what i need to know
To be strong enough to let go.