

Abby Dobson, See What The Morning Brings

Whys it always such a big surprise
When you let me know whats going on inside
A secret truth
Everywhere
But now youre standing so bare

I dreamed of love
With an open palm
But now your fingers start to curl
I lay my head against the stone
Am I, am I, not your girl

I know
That love comes and it goes
I want it
To stick around this time

I touched the bottom of the cake
And now I dont know what to say
It feels like we
Are worlds apart
But you are just a room away

Are you a memory or are you a dream
I seem to conjure you from both
Are your pools blue?
Or grey-green?
Is my love deep enough?

I know
Love comes and it goes
I want it to
Stick around this time
This time, this time
This time

Will we see what the morning brings?
See what the morning brings
See what the morning brings
See what the morning brings

Can I trust the man
Who loves another?
Or do I want a man
Who can only love me?

Is this the middle?
Is this the end?
Lets walk a little
We shall

See what the morning brings
See what the morning brings
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Natures taking over
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