

Heather Alexander, Raise A Glass

Faded is the dark of night,
And dawn awaits to rise--
Stars with their enchanted light,
Turn misty in the skies,

A parting glass, a last farewell,
A smile to light my way--
Before the sunlight casts it's spell,
That changes night to day--

Come raise a glass with me my friend,
Come raise a glass to dawn,
Here's wishing that tomorrow sends you
Shadows of my song--