

Jeff Finlin, Moonlight Becomes The Dawn

Theres a place our love it prays
In between the give and take
High above all that we know is right or wrong
Where moonlight becomes the dawn

In between the heart and soul
Where desolation meets the road
A place compassion breaks the hardened to a fall
Where moonlight becomes the dawn

Where hopelessness it turns to faith
Where perfection meets mistake
The place the bluebird sings the morning to the night
High above the you and I

So if your heart it aches and yearns wondering where the tide will turn
Dont forget the winter always turns to spring
Dont forget the sound of your darkness as it rings
The voice you hear echoes from where you belong
And moonlight becomes the dawn