

Marc Almond, Night And No Morning

Night and no morning
Day and no dawning
And the tears that keep falling
Over me
Dream with no ending
Darkness descending
And the years that keep calling
Out to me

And soon comes the morning sun
Exposing my desires
And then my heart will die
My eyes will burn as I start to cry
Eyes that seem only to weep
Eyes that reveal a fear
Where should be only sleep
A fear tomorrow may find me here
I push my tired body on
In keeping the dawn at bay
Afraid of what I've become
Afraid of another day
And soft is the rain on my face
Lady Night weaves her magic spell
Hiding that which I fear
The face I knew only so well

Night and no morning
Day and no dawning
And the tears that keep falling
Over me
Endlessly searching
My hunger returning
Loneliness burning
Into me

If I believed in God
I'd pray for the dawn to stay away
For as the dawn awakes
This light will flicker, flicker and die
Eyes that are hungry as mine
Eyes that are desperate as mine
We look and we recognise
Both seeing something we despise

My eyes have seen tomorrow
My eyes have seen the truth
The all revealing eyes
Eyes that once burned, burned with youth
Eyes will reveal what is true
Eyes that look deep, deep in mine
Eyes that belonged to someone I love
Those eyes belong to someone like you