

# 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