

# Sparkadia, Morning Light

Took a phone call from a friend,  
Tired curled up in bed  
Waiting for something to happen

So he sits there all alone  
Waiting for that golden sun in the Morning Light

Just let go - Just let go  
Last year's gone so leave it all behind

So he tells me his last year,  
And what he'd like to change  
I say to get down to the beach and to give us a call  
He hears nothing at all

So he sits there all alone  
Waiting for that golden sun in the Morning Light

Just let go - Just let go  
Last year's gone so leave it all behind

When fireworks punch the sky,  
sand stuck on my feet so tired  
Tried moving them around - but it's midnight here of a new year  
And I'm feeling alright  
In the morning light

Just let go - Just let go  
Last year's gone so leave it all behind