

Tad Morose, Morning Sun

See the morning sun open up the sky and shine it's light around The light is casting shadows and everything seems so real

In the early morning so many people cry They cannot stand the pain The ones who may believe are the ones who cannot feel

And here it comes so why can't you see
The clouds are moving faster making room for the morning sun So spread your wings and fly into the morning sun
The sun is changing colours and we open up our eyes A new day is growing
It's only here for us so why can't we fly away

We are growing stronger and with time on our side we are heading for tomorrow The light is casting shadows and everything is for real