

Velasquez Regine, Will There Be A Morning

I.

Will there really be a morning
When the night has gone,
Will there be a dawn
To great me urge me to go on,
Is there no harm for me
To even love again
Will there really be a morning
Or is this the end

II.

Will there really be a sunlight
When the darkness dies
Will the strength to last
To be there, to fight the peasants side
The nights are so endless
Endless as it seems
Will there really be a morning
Or is this the dream

III.

Days had come, and days had past
I wish the morning stayed
I prayed that would last
For in those mornings
I could see what it meant to be free

IV.

Will there really be light again
When the star had fades
Will I reach out and touch it
For will I'll be afraid
I just hope that still be there
Just I may see
Will there really be a morning
To come for me
For in those mornings
I could see what it meant to be free
(Repeat IV 'till fade)