

# Duncan Sheik, The Dawn's Request

If I crack up  
Lose my head  
Try to hid beneath my bed  
And leave the television on  
So I don't think of what's gone wrong  
I beg the dawn

Break through, save me  
Rescue me  
Wake me from the dead  
My weary head in your embrace

If I spin out  
And off the rails  
Build myself a bed of nails  
And take the whole world down with me  
Into my dime-store tragedy  
Where will you be?

Break through, heal me  
Sing to me  
Kneel beside my bed  
My weary head in your embrace

Wake up, sunrise  
I may be alone but I'm alive  
And I will find a way to you

Sunrise, you saved me this time  
You never even had to try  
And you opened up my eyes

Sunrise, you treat me so kind  
I was lost, I was blind  
And you opened up my eyes