

# Eden's Bridge, In The Morning

I remember the old days  
the miracles of long ago  
I reached my hands to you once more  
come and feel my thirsty soul  
let me hear your kindness lord in the morning  
let me see which way to go in the morning  
the ones I fear who caught me and pulled my hope to the ground  
theres no escape for me somehow  
left my darkness on the round  
let me hear your kindness lord in the morning  
let me see which way to go in the morning