Feeder, Morning Life

A new day has begun And taken us now Morning life is here Touch, sight and sound

But you feel, nothing is real You're flesh and bone, but nothing is real Today, this could be the only day Can't let this moment get away 'cause this could be the only way So call on me, call on me ...

Tempers of the world Dragging you down The chemistry of life The touch of a hand

But you feel, nothing is real You're flesh and bone, but nothing is real Today, this could be the only day Can't let this moment get away 'cause this could be the only day So call on me, call on me

You're fading out, don't fade, you're coming back You're fading now, don't fade, you're coming back You're fading out don't fade You're coming back

Today, 'cause this could be the only way So call on me, call on me ...
Today, this could be the only day
Can't let this moment get away ...