

Genesis, Hidden In The World Of Dawn

Pastel colours bring the sky to life
Cleanse the night with a breath of dawn
Silence broken when a baby cries
Piercing the mist that cloaks the cool outside

The streets are beginning to move gently now
Daylight lays on the ground
Dew drops trickle down leaves gently now
Soaking the pathway of the thousands of the thousands of shoes

Windows opening as the postman calls
Letters to smell, letters to burn
Daily papers through the hole in the door
Sex and news fill the wisdom of a million minds

Time is a measure of strength quickly now
Speed is the cause of decay
Traffic is humble to pull on your knees
Pushing and pulling the tired little men in their cars

Wake up! Your conscious is calling!
Reality begins at nine
Wake up! Think what youre missing
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Rest your body with soothing sleep
Dream of the hours you left behind
Listen carefully for the break of day
The twilights near, silence brings the fantasy here

Silhouettes mingle with sky backed with smog
Ripples of morning flow by
The quietness flavours the glow breathe it in
Merging the bliss that is glazing the warm face of gloom

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