

Queen Adreena, Cold Light Of Day

i arch my back to touch the stars
as they fall from my hand
for tommorrow the sun will rise again
a pearl a grain of sand
i let the clothes slip from my bones
i step into the stream
for tommorrow the sun will rise again
i'm washing my hands clean
my darling child was lost at sea today
and in the cold light she fades
show me how to break the waves
collision of the soul
for tommorrow the sun will rise again
she's taking me back home