

The 69 Eyes, Wasting The Dawn

Been running away
So long from the day
Into the strange night of stone
To fade away
As the light is gently
Bleeding out of my soul
Penetrating the evening
As I ride
On this endless road

But you can't turn back the time
It always gonna wait on the line

Some may wish never to be born
Wasting the dawn
Like a rose growing from the Christ's thorn
Wasting the dawn

Been waiting for you for so long
Little bird of prey
To fly me higher
To the brighter day
Where the lizard lingers long
Under the sun
Forgetting the night
Darkest July
Paris '71

But you can't turn back the time
It always gonna wait on the line

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They're all gonna waste the dawn