

# The Creatures, Morning Dawning

The dawning is over  
the morning is over  
and I can't look into your eyes

a cold November morning  
a shivering new dawning  
I watched your energy slide

It's sad to see it dying -- that fire once so lively  
now three tears have fallen from my eyes  
a dampened need for fire -- a kindled desire  
the power just vanished from your eyes

the dawning is over  
the mourning is over  
I still can't look into your eyes