

Thomas Godoj, Morning Sun

Look at my skin
All these cracks remind me
Of someplace I've been
Here in the morning sun
Look in my eye
I'm still far
From being flawless
But I try
Every morning sun
Everything's coming back
To where it
Once began
Someday
We'll spread our ashes
In the streets
Just to rise again
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
As we strike the colors
Dawn goes down to day
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Look at my face
Took some time
For all these lines
To find their place
Here in the morning sun
Dig in my head
Some of the pages
Are still unread
But I know
Dice can be rolled again
After all we've been through
Old and new
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
As we strike the colors
Dawn goes down to day
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Like any has got an out
Lows other side is high
And every love we care about
At some point makes us cry
We fight a war and kiss a star
It's all part of who we are
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
As we strike the colors
Dawn goes down to day
Didn't we have it all
Didn't we almost have it all
Look at my shoes
Though they're stained
They always know
Wich way to choose
Into the morning sun

