

Niños de Sara, Los

"Morning Sun"

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The morning sun breaks across the sky
But she doesn't see
She can't afford the pain of hope anymore.
And fixin' herself a drink seems like the easiest
The easiest thing to do.

Oh how many dreams of hers were crushed like ice?
Oh and how many melted in her glass?
How many times did she throw away her future
Because she couldn't get out of her past?

The dishes pile up inside a dirty sink.
The dog is crying to be set free.
But Alice just sings and stares into her drink.
Her mind is sharp but her past just won't let her be.

Oh how many dreams of hers were crushed like ice?
Oh and how many melted in her glass?
How many times did she throw away her future
Because she couldn't get out of her past?

Her plans for the future all melted into yesterday.
As she drank away her sorrows.
The loss of one left her feeling defeated and oh so old
And she drank away all of her tomorrows.

Oh how many dreams of hers were crushed like ice?
Oh and how many melted in her glass?
How many times did she throw away her future
Because she couldn't get out of her past?
Oh she could not let go.
No she could not let go.

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