

Genesis

"Hidden In The World Of Dawn"

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Pastel colours bring the sky to life
Cleanse the night with a breath of dawn
Silence broken when a baby cries
Piercing the mist that cloaks the cool
Outside

The streets are beginning to moan
Gently now
Daylight lays on the ground
Dew drops trickle down leaves
Gently now
Soaking the pathway of the father's
Motions

Windows opening as the postman calls
Letters to smell; letters to burn
Daily papers through the hole in the door
Sex and news fill the wisdom of a million
Minds

Time is a measure of strength
Quickly now
Speed is the cause of decay
Traffic is humble to fall
On your knees
Pushing and pulling the tired
Little men in their cars

Wake up! Your conscience is calling!
Reality begins at nine
Wake up! Think what you're missing
Hidden in the world of dawn

Rest your body with soothing sleep
Dream of the hours you left behind
Listen carefully for the break of day
The twilight's near, silence brings the
Fantasy here

Silhouettes mingle with sky
Backed with smog

Ripples of morning flow by
The quietness flavours the glow
Breathe it in
Imagine the bliss that is glazing the warm face
agleam

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