

Brendan Benson

"Early April Morning"

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There used to be nothing in common,
There used to be nothing to share;
It used to be sit by the window,
And stare at what used to be there.

It used to be lonely in numbers,
Impossibly weak on my feet.
When the game starts and one person's left out,
It used to be me.

But that was then and she is now,
I once was lost,
With her I'm found, on this early April morning.
Water falling from the sky,
The sun that's breaking fills my eye,
And it came without a warning now.

There used to be nothing in common,
There used to be nothing to share.
It used to be sit by the window,
And stare at what used to be there.
Like a king in his court at his table,
Who is blind to the power he holds.
I could never come to understand all the powers I had
of my own.

But that was then and she is now,
I once was lost with her I'm found,
On this early April morning.
Water falling from the sky,
The sun that's breaking fills my eye,
And it came without a warning now.

I trust my love,
I trust myself,
I trust the love of someone else.
I trust that I will get what I've been hoping, waiting for.
The prison walls are crashing down,
As winter dies without a sound,
On this early April Morning.

Let the struggle end,
The joy begin,
It's true,
It's love I'm falling in,
And it came without a warning now.

And that was then and she is now,
I once was lost with her I'm found,
On this early April morning.
The water falling from the sky,
The sun that's breaking fills my eye,
And it came without a warning now.

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