

Spires That In The Sunset Rise "Morning Song"

Visit "[Morning Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Realize
It's all is sthrough
We've seen
Too much
To stop
To watch
No, I've seen your tears
They drop like
Swords
Through hollow nights
Through hollow night
To catch
To have
My arms
Too much
To touch
Too far
To hold on to
I've seen my tears
They hand like
Clouds
A lonesome dream
In this night, ah
Here is my tease
A fate
To hang
To make
Me stay
My eyes
Are closed

Sorrow stole my illusion of you
Timeless morning song

Sorrow stole my delusion of you
Fog lifts nine lives wrong

As I close my eyes
Thieves of my dreams
As I close my eyes
Thieves of my needs

Over time
Will we be certain?

If we only can determine
To turn me bronze
Or be forgotten

Sorrow stole my illusion of you
Timeless morning song

Sorrow stole my delusion of you
Fog lifts nine wives wrong

As I close my eyes
Thieves of my dreams
As I close my eyes
Thieves of my needs
Over time
Will we be certain?

If we only can determine
To turn me bronze
Or be forgotten

Visit [Spires That In The Sunset Rise](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.