

Erez Eisenman

"At The Break Of Dawn"

Visit "[At The Break Of Dawn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the wee wee hours of the night
You hold my hand so tight
But at the break of dawn you're gone
We spend our days alone
At the break of dawn

In the wee wee hours of the night
We cry we sometimes fight
But at the break of dawn your warmest tear
The one that grazed my heart had disappeared
At the break of dawn

In the darkest corner of my empty town
I sometimes see you dancing in the lights

Stripping off your anger and your summer dress
But not for me but not for me

In the wee wee hours of the night
Each of us is always right
But at the break of dawn I see
It doesn't matter we'll never be
At the break of dawn

In the wee wee hours of the night
We laugh so hard your eyes are bright
And mine have grown used to the darkest song
The one that always plays at the break of dawn
At the break of dawn

Visit [Erez Eisenman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.