

Grey of the Dawn

Mist, building into a fog
The emerald grass wet with dew
Emerald grass wet with dew
Ghosts, shadow slowly along
An invisible shade of blue
Invisible shade of blue

Know, where your feelings belong
In some kind of a sacred room
Some kind of a sacred womb
Time, passes quickly along
Passes me straight to you
Passes me straight to you

Oh, in the grey of the dawn

Making my way to you
Making my way to you
(repeat)

Oh, in the grey of the dawn
Making my way to you
Making my way to you
(repeat)

Wish, for a dream that is strong
Strong enough to capture you
Strong enough to capture you
Sung, like a verse from a song
A song that was meant for you
A song that was meant for you

Oh, in the grey of the dawn
Making my way to you
Making my way to you
(repeat)