

The Coming Dawn (Thanatopsis)

Kansas

As the dew turns into frost
There is something that I hope will
Not be lost
The leaves will change, they'll start
To fall
I still wonder if it mattered much at
All
When my world starts to fade
I can only hope that every choice I
Made
Will endure, and carry on ... into the
Coming dawn
The breezes blow, soft clouds drift
By
Like some artists' canvas captured in
My eye
I am sure, I'm holding fast
I am dying for a lifetime that will last
But when my world, starts to fade
I'm still hoping this foundation that I
Laid
Will endure, and carry on ... into the
Coming dawn
We're so close, yet never touch
Can there be a love that changes me
This much
I can't see, eyes open wide
Yet I'll never doubt you're standing
By my side
When my world, starts to fade
I can only hope that every choice I
Made
Will endure, and carry on ... into the
Coming dawn

