

Morning Glow

Clan of Xymox

The Sleepy sound of the coming tide
Slaps on rocks the sun had dried
Too lazy almost to sink and rise
Round low islands pinks like thighs
The water engulfs shells in sand
Grows greener emerald like romance
In the morning glow, In the morning glow
In the morning glow, In the morning glow
Red as blood the sun is coming up
Red as blood the sea is my god

All Creatures great and small
These moments overpower us all
The sun comes up and the mist is gone
I see in the distance my long way home
In the morning glow
In the morning glow
Clear and shot I am beguiled on this spot
Far and beyond the colours change and astound
Rise and shine, the sea looks like wine
It fills my cup, my time is winding up