

Time to wake

words & music Madeleine Östlund

Dark skies and rest of night
soon comes the morning sun
small steps of first day light
now comes the morning sun

I was moving in the endless landscape of dreams,
now the pictures fade,
my sleepy eyes forget what they have seen.
The early sun will soon be stronger,
spreadin' it's beams
into the day - and all the

shades turn to coloured land
force from the morning sun
winds rise and start to dance
wake me so gingerly