

Morning light

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

I was thinking about what you told me
That I'd be gone, gone one day
I was thinking about what you told me
That I could never ever stay
Almost desperate to find someone to keep me to the ground
Bring me in and once that's done I'm gone without a sound

And I'll be flying off into a dream
Flying off into the night
I'll be flying till I'm all alone again there
In the morning light

On a plane heading to where I came from
I will go back in time
On a plane heading to where I came from
I will leave myself behind
Getting high on things that once have been, a drink called memory
I'll get my fill till I no longer miss your company

And I'll be flying off into a dream
Flying off into the night
I'll be flying till I'm all alone again there
In the morning light