

## Cease the Day

In The Woods...

Dawn is a spell to be broken  
The night is for drifting on the seas  
As the fire becomes cold  
There's a story to be told  
Life's embers floating on the breeze  
We never will return to this day  
A memory is all you'll bear  
Life's seasons changing fast  
So cherish 'til the last worn care  
Overcome  
Dawn is a dreamer to be woken  
The darkness a time to turn away  
When the memories you hold  
Are worth more than foolish gold  
Hear the calling  
Time to cease the day