

Daybreak
By Olivia Di Grazia
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The pain both sharp and numbing,
My mind slowly succumbing, as the sensation washes over me like a wave hitting the shore.

Just as water sinks into sand, the numbness travels through my hand.
My fingers one by one receiving the mercy they implore.

Never really asleep, never really awake.
Unable to distinguish real from the fake.
In hope of some calm.
In slow breathing I partake.
Hoping and praying for release in the daybreak.
Release in the daybreak.
Hoping and praying for release in the daybreak.

The driver within me let's go of the reins.
It spreads throughout my core, down my legs, through my veins x2

Never really asleep, never really awake.
Unable to distinguish real from the fake.
Keeping my sanity locked up, stored away as a keepsake. Hoping and praying for release in
the daybreak.
Release in the daybreak.
Hoping and praying for release in the daybreak.

Wide awake fast asleep. Craving tranquility to keep.
Please take away the endless ache.
I'm hoping, praying, craving some release in the daybreak. Hoping, praying, craving some
release in the daybreak.
Some release in the daybreak.
Give me release in the daybreak.
I need release in the daybreak.
Release in the daybreak.

But every morning just the same.
With no one but myself to blame.
The same pain I undertake.
Hoping and praying for release is the daybreak.

Release in the daybreak.
Release in the daybreak.
I need release in the daybreak.
I need release.