

# If I Never Spend A Morning Without You

Andy M. Stewart

It's morning o'er the Islands I love  
And wild seas lie still, deep and blue  
Though life has sent me troubles, I'll feel no pain

If I never spend a morning without you  
If I never spend a morning without you

When hope was an ocean-pounding heart  
Then love was the ship that carried me through  
And now I've reached my Island I'll find peace again

If I never spend a morning without you  
If I never spend a morning without you

Old the land, older its people. But the promise of new life is  
still  
the victor o'er decay. Hold the dream, pass by the stranger,  
He can never call this land his home  
Nor wish the truth away.

With the honesty of fire light on your face  
We while away the hours as lovers do  
At the closing of the evening I will ask no more

If I never spend a morning without you  
If I never spend a morning without you

Old the land, older its people. But the promise of new life is  
still  
the victor o'er decay. Hold the dream, pass by the stranger,  
He can never call this land his home  
Nor wish the truth away.

Though tomorrow is still no more than dreams  
It's yesterday that gives me strength to do  
For the hardest roads will run like silk to me,  
it seems.

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