

Morning Song

Kathryn Williams

There's a mood on your mouth
Sparkles like a jewel
It's the morning
So you're going to be cruel
With your quiet dismay
Of one more day
That you just have to live through

And put your clothes on
Don't walk around bare
I said put your clothes on
There's nobody there
Lie back asleep
Go back to your dreams
And live on

A bird flew into the window
saw himself and got confused
saw himself and fell in love
flew straight into the glass

Nothing can move me at this minute
changing my life to fit myself in it
passion in life is all wanted
please let me wake up one day
and find myself found
find myself found

A bird flew into the window