

## Morning Hour

Maywood

Waking up with a memory.  
All I got is an empty pillow next to me.  
Calling you to say: "Hello,  
See you soon. I love you, but I have to go".

In the morning hour, when the day is young,  
Stay with me till the night is gone.  
Will you hold my hand, never go away?  
Can I believe all the things you say?

Make your choice, make up your mind.  
It's either one of us you've got to leave behind.  
Please don't dance around the floor.  
I get more helpless every time you shut the door.

[5x:]  
In the morning hour, when the day is young,  
Stay with me till the night is gone.  
Will you hold my hand, never go away?  
Can I believe all the things you say?

(In the morning hour)  
(In the morning hour)