

Mary In The Morning

Al Martino

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
When through a sleepy haze I see her lying there
Soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers
Warm as the sunlight shining on her golden hair, aah-umm

When I awake and see her there so close beside me
I want to take her in my arms, the ache is there so deep inside
me

Nothin's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
Chasing a rainbow in her dreams so far away
And when she turns to touch me I kiss her face so softly
Then my Mary wakes to love another day, aah-umm

And Mary's there in sunny days or stormy weather
She doesn't care 'cause right or wrong the love we share, we sh
are together

Nothin's quite as pretty as Mary in the evening
Kissed by the shades of night and starlight on her hair
And as we walk, I hold her close beside me
All our tomorrows for a lifetime we will share, aah-umm, aah-
umm
aah-umm