

## Morning Gift

Billy Gilman

Don't you love the mornings  
When you go outside and there on the ground  
Is a fresh perfect green leaf  
A leaf floating from the quiet summer trees  
just resting on the grass and waiting to be discovered

Touch the treasure  
And pick it up gently  
And feel the excitement  
Of a new leaf with no tears  
No marks no holes  
It is the sign of healing and future

Don't you just love the mornings  
When you're reminded of the special gifts of life