

# In The Morning

Charlie Straight

Thousands of leaves are leaving the trees,  
may we just go for a ride?  
Why does it seem just like a dream?  
Why do I think we can fly?

Most of the stars are turning to Mars,  
Why do I think we can fly?

In the morning leaves are on the floor,  
In the morning thieves will shut the door,  
In the morning who I'm falling for is you.

In the morning leaves lie on the ground,  
In the morning you won't hear a sound,  
In the morning who I wish I found is you.

Where did you go? Wind starts to blow.  
Where will you stay for the night?  
I'm walking home clutching my phone.  
Would you come back if I smiled?

Most of the trees are leaving the leaves,  
Why do I think we can fly?

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papapapa parara

Hey, Do you know my name?  
Do you feel the same?  
When we play this song  
For you