

## Touch The Morning

Don Gibson

Take the time to touch the morning  
Whoa, you'll wish you had some day  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Before it slips away  
Have you ever seen the sunshine  
Peepin' through a window glass  
Have you ever noticed Jack Frost  
Etched so lightly on your grass  
Have you ever tasted apples  
With the dew still on the skin  
Have you ever loved somebody  
You'll never see again  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Whoa, you'll wish you had some day  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Before it slips away  
Take the time to taste the sunshine  
As it hangs there from the tree  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Touch the warm morn on your knees  
I've been called a driftin' dreamer  
A boy out of place  
But I have touched the morning  
Felt the cool upon my face  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Whoa, wished you had some day  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Before it slips away  
Take the time to taste the sunshine  
While it hangs there from the tree  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Touch the morning on your knees  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Whoa, you'll wish you had some day  
Take the time to touch the morning  
Before it slips away