Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel Are you really there? Are you even real? I don't know which way to go, when I hear you everywhere

There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these eyes of mine

if a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for every leaf, can a bird still sing?

I listened just this morning this is what I heard An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in the chapel

A starling in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a gale

In the morning, in the morning
In the morning, ooh in the morning

You're a part of the air, & you shake a whole field With your golden hair, & your golden shield I don't know which way to go, when I hear you everywhere

There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these eyes of mine

If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for every leaf, can a bird still sing?

And I listened just this morning this is what I heard An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in the hill

Night bird singing at sunlight, wings beating up a gale In the morning, in the morning

In the morning, ooh in the morning

Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel Just hovering there, are you even real? I don't know which way to go, when I hear you everywhere

There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these eyes of mine

If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for every leaf, can a bird still sing?

And i listened just this morning this is what I heard An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in the hail

Starlings in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a gale

Legless owl in endless flight, unable for to settle In oceans like a giants mind, harbouring its mettle In the morning, in the morning In the morning, ooh in the morning