

Colorado Country Morning

Hank Snow

Looking through the window of the greyhound station down in San
Antone
Watching people come and people go and feeling so alone
And every face I see reminds me of the one I've left behind me
crying
Knowing I should go back home and heaven knows how hard I'm try
ing

To see that Colorado country morning with the dusty roads and w
arm sunshine
I've got the Colorado country morning and a Denver woman on my
mind
I remember standing at the door and looking back as she lay sle
eping

And very gently through the window pane the morning sun was cre
eping
And without a sound I turned around and softly kissed her goodb
ye
Now with all behind I often find myself wondering why
I left that Colorado country morning
I left that Colorado country morning