

## 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