

## Morning Song

Kathryn Williams

There's a mood on your mouth  
Sparkles like a jewel  
It's the morning  
So you're going to be cruel  
With your quiet dismay  
Of one more day  
That you just have to live through

And put your clothes on  
Don't walk around bare  
I said put your clothes on  
There's nobody there  
Lie back asleep  
Go back to your dreams  
And live on

A bird flew into the window  
saw himself and got confused  
saw himself and fell in love  
flew straight into the glass

Nothing can move me at this minute  
changing my life to fit myself in it  
passion in life is all wanted  
please let me wake up one day  
and find myself found  
find myself found

A bird flew into the window