

## Every Morning

Keb' Mo'

Every mornin' an' every evenin'  
Every day I, I think of you  
The way you love me, through and through  
And when I'm with you, it feels like heaven  
And you're an angel, holdin' me  
Your sweet, sweet lovin', it sets me free  
And in my wildest, imagination  
I could never, imagine you  
Lovin' me as much as, as I do you  
And it may be winter, it may be fall  
I might have plenty or nothin' at all  
But, baby, I'll be there whenever you call, ever you call  
'Cause every mornin' and every evenin'  
Every day I, I think of you  
The way you love me, through and through  
The way you love me, through and through