

Morning

Kisschasy

Morning, the sun wakes up
And when I shake off my daze I see
The one I look up to
But I never told you

I, I do
I, I do
I, I do

Sweet as a honeyglaze and
Warm as a summer day
You are the one I look up to
But I never told you

Your bones are sore and weak
But your will is as strong as concrete
I'd give the air I breathe for you
But I never told you

What I'd, I'd do
What I'd, I'd do
What I'd, I'd do