

Morning Hour

Maywood

Waking up with a memory.
All I got is an empty pillow next to me.
Calling you to say: "Hello,
See you soon. I love you, but I have to go".

In the morning hour, when the day is young,
Stay with me till the night is gone.
Will you hold my hand, never go away?
Can I believe all the things you say?

Make your choice, make up your mind.
It's either one of us you've got to leave behind.
Please don't dance around the floor.
I get more helpless every time you shut the door.

[5x:]

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Stay with me till the night is gone.
Will you hold my hand, never go away?
Can I believe all the things you say?

(In the morning hour)

(In the morning hour)