Morning

Morning, is the time of day, When you are far away That I'll miss you. Feeling, your body next to mine, Giving that certain smile, That you want me. Oh I wonder. Yes how I wonder. Why are you leaving Maybe you'll stay While I still pray. Oh, how I pray. So I wait for evening. When the sun goes down. And you're still home. Oh I wonder. Yes how I wonder. Why are you leaving Maybe you'll stay While I still pray. Oh, how I pray.

Mud

Oh, how I pray. Oh, how I pray.