In the Morning

Newton Faulkner

Morning you If you're worth talking to The sun's been up a while But don't let that make you smile Makes you tea Just drink it angonly Well then you've build a wall Forget you care at all In the morning In the morning In the morning In the morning Another word silence cut through the bird A few clouds are wide and dry You come look me in the eye Morning you If you're worth talking to The sun's been up a while Don't let that make you smile In the morning In the morning