

## Morning Man

Rupert Holmes

I arise to the 5 AM skies  
Left over from yesterday  
With a moan I reach out for the phone  
It's her says, she's on her way

And fifteen minutes later  
I hear the elevator  
I gave her my apartment key  
So she eases in and lies with me

Pay my way with a nine to five day  
She's working a midnight grind  
Dressed in white by the dawn's eerie light  
She reaches my cobwebbed mind

She brews us up some coffee  
And pulls the covers off me  
I grab her wrist and pull her near  
And the night begins to clear

Morning man, doesn't take much to wake me  
Just you shake your morning man  
I've been dreaming of how you'll wake me  
Since this endless night began

So curl up with your early riser  
In my eyes you see the plan  
You'll catch up on your sleep this evening  
And I'll be your morning man

Eight at night in the last of the light  
I wander back home again  
Time is cheap 'cause I know she's asleep  
And out for the count 'til ten

And when she's finally wakin'  
I'll fix some eggs and bacon  
She'll say, "Goodnight, I'm late again"  
I'll say, "Goodnight, I'll wait"

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