

## Like A Morning Song

Secret Service

Down the back streets of my mind  
Some old friends can left behind  
But I'll never leave you there  
I will always be there  
Should I wake up some morning at dawn  
Are we call? your many years every single time  
And I'll go on chasing a dream  
Are we call? your many years every single time  
Like a morning song  
Someone singing "Oh-oh I miss you"  
A morning song  
Slowly fading "Oh-oh I miss you"  
And the echo calling out your name to me  
And the footsteps you might hear  
Floating softly in the air  
It's me running through your mind  
If you look back in time  
Should you wake up some morning afraid  
You can call my name I needn't turn off light  
Now I know the meaning of love  
I just call? your many years every single night  
Like a morning song  
Someone singing "Oh-oh I miss you"  
A morning song  
Slowly fading "Oh-oh I miss you"  
And the echo calling out your name to me