

He Wakes Me With A Kiss Every Morning

Skeeter Davis

He wakes me with a kiss every morning
And he loves me to sleep every night.

How lucky I am to have searched for and found
The beginning of the rest of my life
He wakes me with a kiss every morning
And he loves me to sleep every night.

His goal for each day is to find some new way
To please me and to keep me satisfied
He wakes me with a kiss every morning
And he loves me to sleep every night.

His love is too strong to let me be wrong
Even when we both know I'm to blame
When trouble and hard times are raining
His love soaks up my share of the rain.

He never complains and I've only seen
Love in his baby blue eyes
He wakes me with a kiss every morning
And he loves me to sleep every night.

He wakes me with a kiss every morning
And he loves me to sleep every night...