

## Greenhorn

## The Black Crows

Greenhorn dreams of salty seas  
Of maidens fair and lovely  
Who beckon and call from emerald walls  
Of cities far and strange

Greenhorn hears melodies  
From mountaintops and low valleys  
Of chimney smoke and Easter's hope  
And love not lost in vain

I wanna wake up in the morning  
(Wake up in the morning)  
Wake and look into your eyes  
Wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

Before I see the world  
Under darkening skies  
Gonna wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

Greenhorn feels the cold winds blow  
Now he knows it's time to go  
Now he longs for open roads  
He longs to leave the pines

And leave he will with a tearful eye  
But he won't stop to wave goodbye  
He won't stop to look behind  
On just what used to be

I wanna wake up in the morning  
(Wake up in the morning)  
Wake and look into your eyes  
Wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

Before I see the world  
Under darkening skies  
I wanna wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

Days to years  
Child to man  
Lonely fears  
She understands

Ah, ah, ah

I wanna wake up in the morning  
(Wake up in the morning)  
Wake and look into your eyes  
Wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

Before I see the world  
Under darkening skies

I wanna wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes

I wanna wake up in the morning  
(Wake up in the morning)  
Wake up in the morning  
(Wake up in the morning)  
Wake up in the morning  
Wake and look into your eyes