

# It's Morning

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

One parrot in a cage  
At the home of a friend  
Is reason to wonder and stare  
Green wings and red face

And a sapphire belly  
A racket so loud  
As to out shout the tele

But this morning, my prayer  
By the side of the sea  
Took odds to turn back  
To the moon in the trees

Where a green cloud of birds  
In a flock of a thou'  
Yelled from one to another  
It's morning out loud

"It's morning, it's morning  
It's morning", they cried  
From the edge of the treetops  
To the edge of the skies

"It's morning, it's morning  
It's morning", they cried  
So open your heart  
When you open your eyes

And the sound of their voices  
Together did blend  
Forming chords of awakening  
If I'm not here again

For they shouted  
Never again would they fly  
In such numbers across  
Such a primitive sky

And they noticed my heart  
As it sank to the sand  
Do not hurry they called  
It's all part of a plan

[Unverified]