

Melissa Etheridge, Morning

Morning creeps into the window
Its golden fingers touch the sheets where we lay
Morning wraps its arms around me
And whispers in my ear it was all yesterday
Morning you're lying here beside me
But somehow now the night feels
So many years away
And it's morning, it's morning, it's morning
This moment the end of all beginnings
We just go on with living and be what we are
Memory lingers deep inside me
I must believe you loved me
If just for an hour
Longing to be the one you dream of
But someone else has touched that place in your heart
And it's morning, it's morning, it's morning
Love, love is so unfair
Its eyes are a lie and its heart doesn't care
If it's left out in the rain
It's me that feels the pain
Morning there's no one left to save me
And all, all you ever gave me
Was the need to write a song
And it's morning, it's morning, it's morning