

# 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