

Michael Nesmith, Juliana

In the morning

When the sun is a lonely light just over the hill

When the world is awake and yet all things are still

My thoughts keep returning to you as they always will

In the morning,

I am watching and waiting to see the sun shine

And I'm feeling your presence so sweet on my mind

For I know you're the love and the light of my life for all time

Juliana

How your name brings me awake like the first light of dawn

Juliana

How it comes to the heart like the wind from the wings of a song

Juliana

You're my sweet heart's desire,

You're the face of a dream I have drawn

In the evening

As the starlight invades the celestial dome,

While I lie in repose in my natural home,

I think of the day now behind us and how you have shone

In the evening,

With the sweet orange blossoms caressing the air,

I stare at the sky and I see your face there,

With the moon in your eyes and the indigo night in your hair

Juliana,

How your name brings me awake like the first light of dawn,

Juliana

How it comes to the heart like the wind from the wings of a song,

Juliana

You're my sweet heart's desire

You're the face of a dream I have drawn

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