

# Newton Faulkner, In The Morning

Morning you  
If you're worth talking to  
The sun's been up a while  
But don't let that make you smile

Makes you tea  
Just drink it angonly  
Well then you've build a wall  
Forget you care at all

In the morning  
In the morning  
In the morning  
In the morning

Another word silence cut through the bird  
A few clouds are wide and dry  
You come look me in the eye

Morning you  
If you're worth talking to  
The sun's been up a while  
Don't let that make you smile

In the morning  
In the morning  
In the morning  
In the morning