

# Skeeter Davis, Angel Of The Morning

There'll be no strings to bind your hands not if my love can't bind your heart  
And there's no need to take a stand for it was I who chose to start  
I see no reason to take me home I'm old enough to face the dawn  
Just call me angel of the morning angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby  
Just call me angel of the morning angel then slowly turn away from me

Maybe the sun's light will be dim and it won't matter anyhow  
If morning's echo says we've sinned well it was what I wanted now  
And if we're victims of the night I won't be blinded by the light  
Just call me angel of the morning angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby  
Just call me angel of the morning angel then slowly turn away  
I won't beg you to stay with me  
Through the tears of the days of the years  
Baby baby just call me angel...