

# The Monkees, Sometime In The Morning

Words and Music by  
Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Sometime in the morning  
A simple thought may occur to you,  
And you hold her,  
And tell her all the things you never told her.  
Your love has shown me things  
I never thought I could see;  
I didn't know  
It could be done so easily.  
Now I know  
You're where it is for me.

Sometime in the evening  
You're sitting there by the fireside  
And she'll touch you  
And you'll realize how much you never knew before,  
How much you couldn't see.  
You didn't know  
It could be done so easily  
Now you know  
She's all a girl could be.

Now in her childlike eyes  
You see the beauty there  
You know it was always there  
And you need no longer wear a disguise.

Sometime in the morning  
You'll just reach out and she will be there,  
Close as the summer air.

Sometime in the morning she will be there.