Willie Wisely, Through Any Window

Early in the morning when the sun comes through any window Break the promise that each day is a new early morning, through any window

Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes

Green as the envy I cant hide

Red is the color she lays so bare

In early morning, through any window

Sunlight kiss me on my head of gloom in early morning

Glide across the bed then fade at noon through any window, in early morning

Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes

Green as the envy I cant hide

Red is the color she lays so bare

In early morning, through any window

School bus take them far from home

Take the children far from home

Take the children far from home

Soon to see how sad their lives become, through any window

Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes

Green as the envy I cant hide

Red is the color that she lays so bare

In early morning, through any window

In early morning, through any window