

Billy "Crash" Craddock, Till Morning

Till morning till morning till morning

The beating of two hearts as one will go on and on and on till morning

Love comes in many forms sweet dreams that keep you warm

Such a love I thought I've never seen

But now you're here in the golden places taking love through all with stages

Countin' all the ways that amazes me

Till morning till morning...

[guitar - fiddle]

The mirror of your eyes that shine reflectin' love that is yours and mine

Sure as the river whining to the sea I'll be part of you and you'll be part of me

Till morning

Till morning till morning...

Till morning (till morning)