

# Billy Gilman, Morning Gift

Don't you just love the morning  
When you go outside and there  
on the ground  
Is a fresh perfect green leaf  
A leaf floating from the quiet  
summer trees  
Just resting on the grass and  
waiting to be discovered

Touch the treasure  
And pick it up gently  
and feel the excitement  
Of a new leaf with no tears  
No marks and no holes  
It is a sign of healing and future

Don't you just love the morning  
When you're reminded of the  
special gifts of life...