

Lobo, Morning Sun

(Kent "Lobo" LaVoie)

I've seen you use your pretty body
Like a lady of Kings Cross
I've watched your eyes flow
Like a fountain
'Cause your good friend might have lost
I've seen you hold your head in honor
Stand your ground, refuse to run
But I've never once seen
Your morning sun

I've seen you rage up like an ocean
Pushed on by an evil wind
I've seen you laugh
And beam like sunshine
Over some little thing I might send
I watched you keep
Your head about you
When weaker minds ahve come undone
But I've never once seen
Your morning sun

I've seen you turn up like a savior
When I needed someone near
I've heard you talk just like a sailor
When no one else was around to hear
I've held you close to me at nighttime
And felt our bodies breathe as one
But I've never once seen
Your morning sun