

# Nanci Griffith, It's Just Another Morning Here

IT'S JUST ANOTHER MORNING HERE

(Nanci Griffith)

The telephone is ringin' in the middle of the night  
I pull the bed clothes higher  
Will it stop calling out if I turn out the light?  
I'm afraid of these shadows here  
Cuz my past is truly frightening  
And I'm afraid of the warmth in the down  
Of a feathered heart in flight

Chorus

It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's just another morning here  
It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
And it's a miracle what it comes around  
Everyday of the year

The neighbors scream and their baby cries  
I'm hiding in the corner  
I won't be them, pray I won't be them one day  
Maybe it's just the breath of August  
So hot upon my shoulders  
Or the open window for the winged heart  
To fly away

Chorus

Repeat First Verse

Chorus