B3, I.O.I.O

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You know I love getting up in the morning When the sun first strikes the trees All the morning birts that sing above Still bring back memories
Of a girl who stood beside me
When the rights I did were wrong
But she went back down the river
Just when I thought I could be strong
When I thought I could be strong
So I sing...

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She never told me why she helped me
But the letter say goodbye
Now my mornings are for wondering
And my nights to reason why
Why a stranger comes to steal the love
Of a girl I had to hold
But she went back down the river
Just when I thought I could be strong
When I thought I could be strong
So I sing...