

# Ben Harper, Morning Yearning

A finger's touch upon my lips  
It's a morning yearning  
Pull the curtains shut, try to keep it dark  
But the sun is burning

The world awakens on the run  
And will soon be earning  
With hopes of better days to come  
It's a morning yearning

Another day, another chance to get it right  
Must I still be learning  
Baby crying kept us up all night  
With her morning yearning

Like a summer rose, I'm a victim of the fall  
But I'm soon returning  
Your love's the warmest place the sun ever shines  
My morning yearning