

# Carole King, Morning Sun

Sometimes I feel like I've been living much too long  
And I've wasted too much time  
I think I've lost the inner harmony that flows through me  
And my body and mind

Like the shoreline that divides the sea and sand  
I'm a surface ever-changing  
I get burdened by the things I just don't understand  
And all the mountains left to climb

But then the morning sun comes shining through my window  
And it's good to be alive  
It's gonna be a golden day  
Wings unfoldin' day  
Green trees, blue sky

If I can only learn the lesson of the seasons  
Of a balance re-arranging  
Though they may not always come just when I want them to  
Still they come and keep me high

And the morning sun comes shining through my window  
And it's good to be alive  
It's gonna be a golden day  
Wings unfoldin' day  
Green trees, blue sky