

Cliff Richard, Early In The Morning

Evening is the time of day
I find nothing much to say
Don't know what to do
But I come to

When it's early in the morning
Over by the windows day is dawning
When I feel the air
I feel that life is very good to me, you know
In the sun there's so much yellow
Something in the early morning meadow
Tells me that today you're on your way
And you'll be coming home, home to me

Night time isn't clear to me
I find nothing near to me
Don't know what to do
But I come to

When it's early in the morning
Very, very early without warning
I can feel a newly born vibration
Sneaking up on me again
There's a songbird on my pillow
I can see the fun in weeping willow
I can see the sun
You're on your way
You'll be coming home

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When I feel the air
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