

# Free, Mourning Sad Morning

Sunday morning I rise  
And I stand to face a new dawn  
Sunday morning a new day is born

Such a long way to go  
And so little time to get there  
Such a long way to go  
But I want you to remember  
All the love we used to know  
Think of me sometimes  
My love.

Morning morning, sad day  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Morning morning, sad day  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

In the evening I sit  
And my thoughts they turn to you  
In the evening I think of my home  
And I need you to remember  
All the love we used to know  
Think of me sometimes  
My love

Morning morning, sad day  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Morning morning, sad day  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Mmmmm....