

# Hazel O'Connor, 5 In The Morning

Hazel O'Connor - Gerard Kiely

It's 5 in the morning, my whole body is yawning  
I wish I was safe in my bed  
But I got these feelings, I'm wrecked and I'm reeling  
I can't get that blue out of my head

Staring outside it's a smokey blue sky  
As night gears to dawn  
And the blue gets bluer  
Like the colour of your eyes  
When I was in your arms  
And you look that way, and you talk that way

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A number is rolled, it will numb my emotionals  
Eat up the chocolates you brought for me  
And the boozing and the smokes  
Yeah, they're poor substitutes  
For all that we need  
Just a little love, and the human touch

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