

Newton Faulkner, In The Morning

Morning you
If you're worth talking to
The sun's been up a while
But don't let that make you smile

Makes you tea
Just drink it anonly
Well then you've build a wall
Forget you care at all

In the morning
In the morning
In the morning
In the morning

Another word silence cut through the bird
A few clouds are wide and dry
You come look me in the eye

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