

# Pete Townshend, All God's Mornings

Hard to hear, somebody calling,  
doesn't matter who they are,  
doesn't matter where they are;  
it's hard to hear.

Sticks and stones, even words can hurt me,  
oh you know they hurt me bad.  
We've got to smile;  
we've got to understand;  
we need to know when somebody's lonely.

All God's lovely mornings  
are the beginnings of brand new days.  
I'm prayin, all God's lonely children  
will find the love they need to find the way.

Sunshine or rain, we've got to carry on.  
Those who've and lost, they know why.  
It takes strength to see  
and lots of love to try.  
Come on and try; everyone's lonely.

All God's lovely mornings  
are the beginnings of brand new days.  
I'm prayin, all God's lonely children  
will find the love they need to find the way.