

Rory Gallagher, Morning Sun

Looks like the morning sun that's come to play outside my window
Another night has gone, if something's changed then it does not show
She looks like the morning sun but you must remember
She's as cold as December, I can't remember what I've done

Looks like the morning sun that's come to play outside my window
Another night has gone if something's changed then it does not show

She shines so brightly and make your two eyes blink
But you know she can't be found when the sun begins to sink

She looks like the morning sun but you must remember
She's as cold as December, I can't remember what I've done
Looks like the morning sun that's come to play outside my window
[...] of the night [...], if something's changed then it does not show