

# Steve Winwood, The Morning Side

You meet every kind of person moving toward the morning side  
You see the good and the bad, the eyes are sad  
You play every midnight gambler before you see the light  
On the morning side, the morning side  
You feel every heat and passion moving towards the morning side  
To earn one more second chance, you learn the dance  
When you finally climb the mountain, you see the other side  
It's the morning side, the morning side  
Now my life has changed and now my eyes can see  
Now I'm living on the morning side  
Now I'm letting all the sunlight into me  
Now I'm free  
And I know I'll never pass that way again  
That dark journey to the morning side  
On the morning side I feel my life begin  
Let's begin