

The Monkees, Sometime In The Morning

Words and Music by
Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Sometime in the morning
A simple thought may occur to you,
And you hold her,
And tell her all the things you never told her.
Your love has shown me things
I never thought I could see;
I didn't know
It could be done so easily.
Now I know
You're where it is for me.

Sometime in the evening
You're sitting there by the fireside
And she'll touch you
And you'll realize how much you never knew before,
How much you couldn't see.
You didn't know
It could be done so easily
Now you know
She's all a girl could be.

Now in her childlike eyes
You see the beauty there
You know it was always there
And you need no longer wear a disguise.

Sometime in the morning
You'll just reach out and she will be there,
Close as the summer air.

Sometime in the morning she will be there.