

The Moody Blues, This Morning

As the dawn is breaking on your future my child
Is there none of your love alive?
If every door you open closes on me
I don't know if I can survive
I don't know if I can survive

Long is the road that takes you from home
My baby, oh my darling
Sleepless are the hours
And lonely is the night
For the poor tormented soul
Who is searching for the light

This morning
I opened my eyes
I knew from the silence
That something was wrong
Turning I realised
I wanted to cry
When I knew I was alone

But where will you go
And who will be your guide
And which way will you turn
The waters are so wide
Cos I never told you
No you'll never really know
I need you so

Now the sun is rising on your freedom my child
Is there none of your love alive?
Every door you open closes on me
I don't know if I can survive
Knowing part of your love was lies

Long is the road
That takes you from home
My baby
Oh my darling
Sleepless are the hours
And lonely is the night
The poor tormented soul
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