

Willie Wisely, Through Any Window

Early in the morning when the sun comes through any window
Break the promise that each day is a new early morning, through any window
Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes
Green as the envy I cant hide
Red is the color she lays so bare
In early morning, through any window
Sunlight kiss me on my head of gloom in early morning
Glide across the bed then fade at noon through any window, in early morning
Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes
Green as the envy I cant hide
Red is the color she lays so bare
In early morning, through any window
School bus take them far from home
Take the children far from home
Take the children far from home
Soon to see how sad their lives become, through any window
Blue is the memory of her bedroom eyes
Green as the envy I cant hide
Red is the color that she lays so bare
In early morning, through any window
In early morning, through any window