

## Weeping Willows

### "I Give You The Morning"

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Ever again the morning creeps across your shoulders  
Through the frosted window pane the sun grows bolder  
Your hair flows down your pillow, you're still sleeping

I think I'll wake you now and hold you  
Tell you again the things I've told you  
Behold I give you the morning  
I give you the day

Through the waving curtain wall the sun comes  
streaming  
Far behind your flickering eyelids, you're still dreaming  
You're dreaming of the good times, and you're smiling

I think I'll wake you now and hold you  
Tell you again the things I've told you  
Behold I give you the morning  
I give you the day

Close beneath the window cill the earth is humming  
Like an eager Christmas child, the day is coming  
Listen to the morning's song, it's singing

I think I'll wake you now and hold you  
Tell you again the things I've told you  
Behold I give you the morning  
I give you the day

Like an antique ballroom fan your eyelids flutter  
Sunlight streams across your eyes, through open  
shutters  
Now I think you're ready for the journey

I think I'll wake you now and hold you  
Tell you again the things I've told you  
Behold I give you the morning  
I give you the day

