

Billy Gilman

"Morning Gift"

Visit "[Morning Gift](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't you just love the mornings
When you go outside
And there on the ground
Is a fresh perfect green leaf

A leaf floated from the quiet
Summer trees
Just resting on the grass
And waiting to be discovered

Touch the treasure
And pick it up gently
And feel the excitement
Of a new leaf with no tears

No marks, no holes
It is the sign
Of healing and future

Don't you just love the mornings
When you're reminded
Of the special gifts of life

Don't you just love the mornings
When you go outside
And there on the ground
Is a fresh perfect green leaf

A leaf floated from the quiet
Summer trees
Just resting on the grass
And waiting to be discovered

Touch the treasure
And pick it up gently
And feel the excitement
Of a new leaf with no tears

No marks, no holes
It is the sign
Of healing and future

Don't you just love the mornings
When you're reminded
Of the special gifts of life

Visit [Billy Gilman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.