Graham Coxon
"In the Morning"

Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel
Are you really there? Are you even real?
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you
everywhere
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these
eyes of mine
if a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for
every leaf, can a bird still sing?
I listened just this morning this is what I heard
An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in the
chapel
A starling in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a gale
In the morning, in the morning

In the morning, ooh in the morning
You're a part of the air, & you shake a whole field
With your golden hair, & your golden shield
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you
everywhere
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these
eyes of mine
If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for
every leaf, can a bird still sing?
And I listened just this morning this is what I heard
An angel's wings in cool night air,like a blackbird in the
hill
Night bird singing at sunlight, wings beating up a gale
In the morning, in the morning
In the morning, ooh in the morning

Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel
Just hovering there, are you even real?
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you
everywhere
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these
eyes of mine
If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for
every leaf, can a bird still sing?
And i listened just this morning this is what I heard
An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in the
hail

Starlings in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a gale
Legless owl in endless flight, unable for to settle
In oceans like a giants mind, harbouring its mettle
In the morning, in the morning
In the morning, ooh in the morning