

Brown Jim Ed

"Morning"

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Here in this room this narrow room where life began
when we were young last night
I feel your back pressed close to me and hear your
steady breathing as you sleep
Then as the first soft glow of dawn moves silver grey
like paint along the wall
I touch your hand and feel your ring and know this
night is all we'll ever have
Suddenly I look into your sleepy eyes
You breathe my name and it just seems to dangle there
Then I feel your fingers running through my mind
Jumbling up my thoughts to leave them tangled there

I know so well that this is all there is and when we leave
this room it's gone
My mind is clear as we walk down the crooked little
steps to the front door
A ray of sun that ricoches from off a rooftop light our
stumbling way
I touch your hand and feel your ring and know this
night is all we'll ever have
Suddenly I look into your sleepy eyes...
Suddenly I look into your sleepy eyes...
Suddenly I look into your sleepy eyes...

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