

Marianne Faithfull

"Morning Come"

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When will the morning come?
I wait in darkness so long
Will the sun ever rise again?

Hours flowing over me
I wait in vain for some change
Will light ever pierce this pain?

Riding on a humming bird's wing
Caravans fleeing from the East
May the pilgrim join in the feast

How will the morning be?
I watched the dawn in my dreams
And imagined the day for years

Shall I feel warmth again
And feel it true when they say
That the day never ends in tears?

Riding on a humming bird's wing
Caravans fleeing from the East
May the pilgrim join in the feast

Tell me, please, how will it come?
This release, a crack in the door

Shall I feel warm again
And feel it true when they say
That the day never ends in tears?

Beyond and back of the wind
Little birds fly into the sea
Morning light shine on me

Oh, tell me please, how will she come
Surrounding me, the opening door?

Riding on a humming bird's wing
Caravans fleeing from the East
May the pilgrim join in the feast

Beyond and back of the wind
Little birds fly into the sea
Morning light shine on me

Riding on a humming bird's wing
Caravans fleeing from the East

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