

Blues Moody

"The Morning Another Morning"

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

Balloons flying, children sighing,
What a day to go kite flying.
Breeze's cool, away from school,
Cowboys fighting out a duel.
Time seems to stand quite still
In a child's world it always will.
Fishes biting, so exciting,
Lunchtime sounds so inviting.
Angler Bill, he gets a thrill,
Sitting, watching Bobby quill.
Time seems to stand quite still
In a child's world it always will.
Yesterday's dreams are tomorrow's sighs.
Watch children play, they seem so wise.
Mary Green, today's a queen,
While thousand dollies are a dreaming.
Cotton frocks and golden locks,
Her palace is an orange box.
Time seems to stand quite still
In a child's world it always will

