Jim Ed Brown & The Browns "Morning"

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(Billy Graham)

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 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.

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