



Morning

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf

Publisher: Capriccio/Warner/Chappell

Morning, couldn't sleep after a long night
Morning, I rolled around and my nerves were tight

I tried to fall in a dream, but I don't know, I just couldn't get it
I opened up the curtains, and I just had it
So I got up, oh wonder, what a beautiful morning

Morning, it seems the time don't run
Morning, there ain't no moon and there ain't no sun

It is not dark and not bright, just twilight
It is not loud and not quiet, but it's alive

You're waiting for the birds to sing
You're waiting for a bell to ring
It's a mystery scene