

## Morning

Mud

Morning, is the time of day,  
When you are far away  
That I'll miss you.

Feeling, your body next to mine,  
Giving that certain smile,  
That you want me.

Oh I wonder.  
Yes how I wonder.  
Why are you leaving  
Maybe you'll stay  
While I still pray.  
Oh, how I pray.

So I wait for evening.  
When the sun goes down.  
And you're still home.

Oh I wonder.  
Yes how I wonder.  
Why are you leaving  
Maybe you'll stay  
While I still pray.  
Oh, how I pray.  
Oh, how I pray.  
Oh, how I pray.