

Morning Light

When the morning light comes streaming in
To start the day again
Takes me back to times and places
That I'd like to conjure up again
Yeah, conjure up again

As the days go by I think of what I've lost
And what I've found
All that can take you up and
Bring you falling down
But don't let it take you down,
No, don't let it take you down

When the morning light comes streaming in
To start the day again
Makes me feel like I'm searching
For a solitary friend
Yeah, I'm searching for that friend
And I'll be searching 'til the end.