

Another Fine Morning

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Another fine morn

my heart tells me lies

awake with the dawn

storm rises in my eyes

G D

there's no hurry

G D

whole house is mine

G D

no need to argue

G D

there's too much time

one more day alone

my heart begins to reminisce

dreaming of your smile

dreaming of your kiss

eight hours of freedom

freedom from my heart

dread the whistle blowing

going home

going home

how long has it been
since you've changed your name
the rain has turned to snow
day's all seem the same

walking up the driveway
a life too well I've known
pray the door will open
and I won't be alone

but footsteps in the hall
echo with the cry
empty hearts can't live
and broken hearts can't fly

T.V. fills the room again
my life is in the dial
bottle fills the emptiness
I sit back and I smile