

Morning

Lucy Schwartz

Sing, silent sparrow of the morning
Drown, out the weeping sound of morning

Morning comes
In waves of sorrow
Somber as the day that follows
Still morning comes

Wake, though the heavy feeling lingers
Catch, and release it in your fingers
Then let go

Morning comes
In waves of sorrow
Somber as the day that follows
Still morning comes

And I'll never forget you dear
When the sun appears
You'll be my light
And though it wasn't said my dear
Every moment here
You'll be my life

Morning comes
In waves of sorrow
Somber as the day that follows
Still morning comes

So sing, silent sparrow of the morning