

Early Morning Clown

Nektar

Oh comes the morning, the sun is still yawning,
The light has brought day to us here
As the breeze summons buds on the trees to reappear

It's the morning re arranged
The light has brought day to us here
As the breeze summons buds on the trees to re appear

It's the morning re arranged through the dawning.
In the mist slowly stirring the ground
Lonely feelings with grease paint and saw dust around.

Don't take me for what I am worth
We can make it if only my feet can touch the earth.

Oh it's the morning warm rays are a falling
Through the leaves with fresh dew on their face
Ever moving to find the right place to catch the sun.

It's the morning re arranged

The light has brought day to us here
As the breeze summons buds on the trees to re appear

It's the morning re arranged through the dawning
In the mist slowly stirring the ground
Lonely feelings with grease paint and saw dust around.

Don't take me for what I am worth
We can make it if only my feet can touch the earth.