

## Morning Sheets

Patrick Watson

Underneath the morning sheets  
My skin is tangled in between  
Sun is peaking through the blanket holes  
Don't you wish you were there?

Just before your open eyes  
One our sides  
My lips are gently walking  
Don't you wish you were there?

Don't you wish you were there?  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there  
Wish you were there

Underneath the morning sheets  
Lips just slip along a gentle  
The sun is sneaking through the blanket holes  
Don't you wish you were there?