

Morning Glory

Strawbs

Take my hand, I'll show you how to fly
We will cross the valley road, the river rolling by
Open fields, high cascading streams
We will climb the mountainside, a multitude of dreams.

I wake up to your morning glory
Say goodbye to my late night story
I close my eyes and count to ten
It all comes round again.

Miles apart, still further in between
Once you talked to me in tongues, who knows what they can mean.

The party ran all summer long, way beyond extremes
The morning glory days were gone, suddenly a world of broken dreams.

Deep blue days and ever darker nights
No matter what the time of day, we never dim the lights.