

When the Morning Comes

The Four Seasons

When the morning comes
Will she ask me why?
Will I have to say?
Does she have to cry?
Will she ever know?
Is it really clear?
Will I still be here?

When the morning comes
Will it be the same?
It will touch her face
Will she call my name?
How can I be sure?
Will I ever know?
Will I really go?
When the morning comes

Yesterday, everything was clear
(Yesterday, everything was clear)
Yesterday, does it seem so near
Is it me or is it you?
Are we one or are we two?
Will we let yesterday become tomorrow

When the morning comes
Will she turn my way?
If her eyes unwind
Will I want to stay?
If I can forget
Will it take awhile?
God only knows
How I'll miss her smile
When the morning comes
When the morning comes