

## Early Morning Hush

B.J. Thomas

Sometimes I wake up and the dark of night is creeping  
And the early morning hush is all around  
I wonder if any of my dreams are worth keeping  
Or are they as foolish as they sound

There's so little time  
And so much living  
And so many treasures to be found  
Maybe someday I'll find myself a warm bed to sleep in  
Then the early morning hush won't get me down

There's so little time  
And so much living  
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Maybe someday I'll find myself a warm bed to sleep in  
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Oh  
Maybe someday I'll find myself a warm bed to sleep in  
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Early morning hush  
Early morning hush  
Early morning hush