

## In The Morning

Graham Coxon

Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel  
Are you really there? Are you even real?  
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you  
everywhere  
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these  
eyes of mine  
if a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for  
every leaf, can a bird still sing?  
I listened just this morning this is what I heard  
An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in  
the chapel  
A starling in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a  
gale  
In the morning, in the morning  
In the morning, ooh in the morning

You're a part of the air, & you shake a whole field  
With your golden hair, & your golden shield  
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you  
everywhere  
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these  
eyes of mine  
If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for  
every leaf, can a bird still sing?  
And I listened just this morning this is what I heard  
An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in  
the hill  
Night bird singing at sunlight, wings beating up a gale  
In the morning, in the morning  
In the morning, ooh in the morning

Like a piece of the air, it's just how you feel  
Just hovering there, are you even real?  
I don't know which way to go, when I hear you  
everywhere  
There's a melody in every line, and a sorrow in these  
eyes of mine  
If a diamond hangs in every tree and a life is lost for  
every leaf, can a bird still sing?  
And i listened just this morning this is what I heard  
An angel's wings in cool night air, like a blackbird in  
the hail  
Starlings in the moonlight fair, wings beating up a  
gale  
Legless owl in endless flight, unable for to settle  
In oceans like a giants mind, harbouring its mettle  
In the morning, in the morning  
In the morning, ooh in the morning