

Like A Morning Song

Secret Service

Down the back streets of my mind
Some old friends can left behind
But I'll never leave you there
I will always be there
Should I wake up some morning at dawn
Are we call? your many years every single time
And I'll go on chasing a dream
Are we call? your many years every single time
Like a morning song
Someone singing "Oh-oh I miss you"
A morning song
Slowly fading "Oh-oh I miss you"
And the echo calling out your name to me
And the footsteps you might hear
Floating softly in the air
It's me running through your mind
If you look back in time
Should you wake up some morning afraid
You can call my name I needn't turn off light
Now I know the meaning of love
I just call? your many years every single night
Like a morning song
Someone singing "Oh-oh I miss you"
A morning song
Slowly fading "Oh-oh I miss you"
And the echo calling out your name to me