

Morning Sun

Bad Company

The Morning Sun Comes Thru My Window
All Night Long I Have Been Waiting
We Who Are Constantly Moving
Leaving Part Of Us Behind

She Moves Across The Room With Easy Grace
Mona Lisa Smiles Up On Her Face
I Who Am Completely Mesmerized
By The Sunlight In Her Eyes

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And The Morning Sun Comes Thru My Window
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Leaving Part Of Us Behind