

## Another Grey Morning

Darrell Scott

When it feels like though my world is sinking down  
The sun doesn't want to shine and when  
It feels like she won't face another day  
You know life is ok she is rolling in time  
Here comes another grey morning  
It's not so good morning after all  
She says well what am I supposed to do today  
With so much time and so much sorrow  
She is the baby waking up downstairs  
She is the fog horn calling out against the sound  
No repetition in the morning day  
Oh it's just too much to bear  
And no one seems to care

If another day goes creeping by  
Empty and ashamed  
Just like an old unwanted memory  
That no one will claim  
All the clouds with their heads on the ground  
They're gonna have to come down

And she says move me move me  
I'm locked up inside  
But I couldn't understand her  
But Lord knows I've tried  
She say's make me angry  
But just make me cry  
But no more grey mornings  
I think I'd rather die  
Yes I think I'd rather die  
I'd rather die