

# Mornings With You

Flatland Cavalry

A fresh pot of Folgers  
The smell of the rain  
Blowin' through the window  
The sound of a train  
I can see a new day through the promise in your eyes  
Wish I could cling to this moment  
For the rest of my life

I used to think the good life  
Was burnin' up the night  
But runnin' with the devil  
Is a dark and lonely ride  
Sometimes it takes an angel to change your point of view  
Now I live for mornings with you

Summer to fall  
Winter to spring  
You make wakin' up  
Feel like a dream  
The still of the sunrise  
The peace that it brings  
Quiet as a prayer  
The kind that leaves your heart singin'

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And if I get to heaven  
It'll feel like deja vu  
If it's anything  
Oh anything  
If it's anything like  
Mornings with you  
Mornings with you