Sun In The Morning

Future Islands

Mine all mine
Wander
Away we go
Over lines
I won't let go, she knows why
She feeds my soul
She feeds my mind

Sun in the morning
Mu sun, every morning
My star of the evening
My moon, always beaming

She loves to watch me go She hates to watch me go I hate to watch her go I love to watch her go

That's cuz I always know, she's always coming home That's cuz she always knows, I'm always coming home

Sun in the morning
My sun every morning
My star of the evening
My moon always beaming
Sun in the morning
My sun every morning

She feeds me daily soul, she feeds me daily soul $\mbox{\it She}$ talks right to my soul

Sun in the morning
My sun every morning
My star of the evening
My moon always beaming

She feeds me daily soul, she feeds me daily soul

She talks right to my soul