

## Saturday Morning

Harry Chapin

Saturday morning and it's growing light.  
I look out my window and remember the night.  
The story is starting or the story ends  
And I feel like I need you again.

Time used to mose softly when I was at home.  
It went on without me, and left me alone.  
Now it's sits at my shoulder and claws at my hand  
And I feel like I need you again.

A song needs a reason and rhyme.  
My love needs a little more time.

Now I recall September, leaves turned brown  
Remember October, left leaves on the ground.  
And here comes December like an elderly fan.  
And I feel like I need you again.

A song needs a reason and rhyme.  
My love needs a little more time.