As in the morning the days reflecting the sun And on reflection I'm not proud of all I've done Open my eyes and I'll see all is good, Maybe these feelings are all misunderstood

What will I find if I leave it behind, will I feel what's good? What will they say? Will they say all the things I thought they would?

Will they be kind? Let me leave it behind and feel what's good ...

As in the morning the days look how they should And all of the people, the people, they all should Open their hearts and they'll find all that's good Maybe these feelings are all misunderstood

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Maybe they'll be kind better leave it behind to feel what's goo d