

Will There Really Be A Morning

Judy Collins

Will there really be a morning?
Is there such a thing as day?
Could I see it from the mountains
If I were as tall as they?

Has it feet like water lilies?
Has it feathers like a bird?
Is it brought from famous countries
Of which I have never heard?

Oh, some Scholar, oh some Sailor
Oh, some Wise Man from the skies
Please to tell a little Pilgrim
Where the place called morning lies