The Morning's Calling

Peter & Gordon

Well, I think I will travel on
When morning's calling to the dawn
And light is saying to the night
I'm coming, but I'll be running

A lamplight shining bright and clear
Is casting shadows on my tears
A signpost says I'm getting near to dying
But it's lying

I'm just running from the bad way that I feel
Running from the life that isn't real
Running every day from everything
But running isn't solving anything

I'm running out to find the place
Where I can think about the face
That taught me how to pass the pace of living
And try forgiving

I'm running from the bad way that I feel
Running from the life that isn't real
Running every day from everything
But running isn't solving anything

So I think I'll take a walk
When morning's calling to the dark
And light is saying to the night
I'm coming, but I'll be running
I'm coming, but I'll be running