

Morning Song

Peter Maffay

Light shine in the morning, surround my room
And bring back color to the gray
On the cold remains of the evening games
I played and won with just my love for you

Say, what can I call you, the sleeping face
I've never known by light of day
Just the dancing glow from the big-screen show
The late-night film I did not take you to
Though the show was not over, I asked you home
We were long so, oh so alone

Music doing my talking, it always does
And the special meaning just for us
You sang me a lullaby, so soft and warm
And there was nothing more to say
Though I don't even know your name
That's really all the same
Because you love me just as much as I love you