

In The Morning With The Coffee On

Ron Pope

There you were in Butte, Montana
Big Sky angel on the run
Then the mist off Allatoona
Back in Georgia where you're from
We were two birds on the water
Swimming circles in the sun
I have loved you since my bones were young
Who knew what we'd become?

In the morning with the coffee on
Before the baby wakes
See you sitting there in silence oh
Just waiting on the day
I cherish every single moment
Cause one day we'll both be gone
In the morning with the coffee on

I stood trembling at the altar
And my tears they ran so hot
If I robbed a bank in Tucson
You would fire the second shot
I've been your partner in the sweetness
I'll be your partner in the grave
I have watched you like a sunset
Glowing orange above the waves

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I get distant as a stranger
Then blaspheme and supplicate
I am sure it's hard to love me
But you don't make it seem that way

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