

# The Morning Light

Ron Sexsmith

Pleasant dreams my love  
'Til we both wake up  
And the sunbeam finds us lying  
In the morning light

Where will we go  
When it's time to go  
Will we turn to dust and climb  
In the morning light

From our dreams at night  
We are torn  
But in the morning light  
We're reborn

And when our time's at hand  
Will I find you again  
By a thread we hold on tight  
Until we're torn from life

But for the grace of love  
We are here  
And though the answer hangs above  
Like a tear

Let us sleep on it  
Let us dream on it  
'Til the sunbeam finds us lying  
In the morning light

Until we rise and shine  
In the morning light  
In the morning light  
oooooh  
oooooh  
oooooh  
In the morning light