

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