

Morning Sun

Taste

Looks like the morning sun that's come to play outside my window

Another night has gone, if something's changed then it does not show

She shines so brightly and make your two eyes blink

But you know she can't be found when the sun begins to sink

She looks like the morning sun but you must remember

She's as cold as December, I can't remember what I've done

She looks like the morning sun but you must remember

She's as cold as December, I can't remember what I've done

Looks like the morning sun that's come to play outside my window

Another night has gone if something's changed then it does not show