

Morning Light

The Rocket Summer

Morning light, morning light
Get your sight, get your mind
On to pretty thinking
See the trees, swaying trees
Falling leaves
Everything's nice and got you feeling

That you could finally know
Something beautiful
To be what you could be
Be what you were born for:
To be alright, be alright
But then the noise, then the voice
Cunning, telling you to stop
'Cause you are not
'Cause you are not alright
You're not alright

I am light, I am bright
I am right
I can do anything I want
Radiate, illuminate
Create, create
Take hold of my harmful thoughts

And tell them to go somewhere else
Get out of my shell
Go back to hell
Get out of my shell
Go back

'Cause you are not alright

Morning light, morning light
It's alright, it's alright
Synesthesia singing
Colors in everything
Everything, everything
Don't let your inner demons sing louder

Tell them to go somewhere else
Get out of my shell
Go back to hell
Get out of my shell
Go back now

'Cause you are not
'Cause you are not

And you could finally know
Something beautiful
To be what you could be
Be what you were born for:
To be alright, be alright, be alright

(Morning light, morning light...)
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