The Morning (From "A Small Section of the World")

Alanis Morissette

[Verse 1:]

So it starts with the pauses

As singular and quiet

It's still and it is patient

Intended as it grows

And we go

From sunrise to sun falling

From daughter to sister

Angels through Maria[Verse 2:]

Our reaching is daunting

But perfectly far reaching

And our mission is joined

With our children returning

There's blood and there's sweat

And there's fears unabated

And there's grief in the night time

While the phoenix is rising

Rising high leading me home[Chorus 1:]

So this is the morning

We're more keen to blending

We're led by the senses

We're serving our family

We're graced by the tender

We're upping the ante

We can't help but orient

Homebound t'ward unity[Bridge:]

And this sight of inclusion

This [?] protected

[?] safe by intention

Educate me far and wide[Verse 3:]

And this small section of the world

It calls me to my highest

To true collaboration[Alternate lyrics:]

Senses are delicate

And fashion toward the whole

The tales, they're high

The vibes, they're high

The tales, they're tall

My specialty

I am carrying by
This shaky arm[Chorus 2:]
So this is the morning
We're more keen to blending
We're led by the senses
We're serving our family
And these are our sisters
And this our specialty
And this our commitment to whole[Outro: Vocalizing]

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