

# Daytime

Cat Stevens

In the daytime, time for celebration  
No use looking down if it's over here  
It's a world, a new creation And the golden light of the morning  
Makes it easy to comb your hair  
And the love of a child, it's the time of the year In the daytime, you can move a mountain  
With a blink of your eye  
Now it's over here, now it's over there It's a world with no complications  
And the curtains on the window start blowing like your hair  
And the love that I feel 'cause it's the time of the year Mysterious moon found me crying in the dark  
Heard my footsteps on the stairs  
No, no, mysterious moon found me crying  
But the sun dried my tears, showed he cares In the daytime, time for celebration  
No use looking down, children open your eyes  
It's a world, a whole nation Now the white boats have landed  
And the innocent are here  
So dream for the child 'cause it's the time of the year

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