

# Morning Song

## The Lumineers

The carbonation in my drink  
Bubbles rise while my heart sinks  
And all i tend to do is think of you  
Was it easier to pack your bags  
And book that flight to Paris  
As the plane began to move that afternoon  
And when all the trains have pulled away  
from local stations in decay  
It's I who waits, it's you late again  
And did you think of me when you made love to him?  
Was it the same as us or was it different?  
It must have been  
And all the pretty dames  
They hug and kiss you all the same  
And when they go they're gone  
And not running late  
Oh all, all the pretty dames  
And the kids that you hold in your arms  
With promises to protect them from harm  
They grow, and they go, and you're all alone  
All the kids, all the kids that you hold  
And it's a shame that it ends this way  
With nothing left to say  
So just sit on your hands while i walk away  
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame  
When my hands begin to shake  
When bitterness is all i taste  
And my car won't stop cause i cut the brakes  
I hold on to a hope in my fate  
Oh oh, ah ah, hey hey  
May you return to love one day  
Well i hope, i pray you get what you gave  
Oh oh, ah ah, hey hey

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