

# In The Morning

Jack Johnson

So much love  
the kids are laughing in their sleep  
swimming through their dreams into the morning  
so peaceful all the stories that we're told  
lead them through the night back from the shadows  
so much joy every little girl and boy  
even better when they wake up tomorrow  
so much love  
in their little missing teeth  
gonna miss you till we meet again in the morning  
so much peace in their pitter-patter feet  
any open eyes can see that minds are reaching  
so much joy  
I'm afraid to be swept away  
upstream there's a spring that brings in the new day

these are the gifts we keep  
and this is the morning that we breathe  
and then we see  
these moments are the only gifts we need  
and your crazy curly morning hair  
your maka piapia stare  
smiling down from the top of the stairs  
you're so sweet  
and your robot pictures spread around  
I swear your feet don't touch the ground  
once it starts it don't slow down  
but I don't want it to  
and these are the gifts we keep  
and this is the morning that we breathe  
and then we see  
these moments are the only gifts we need

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