

Good Morning Dear

[Mickey Newbury](#)

Were the nights any sweeter?
The morning's any cooler when she was here
Was her mind grown accustomed
To hearin', "Good morning, dear" Should I still feel the sunshine
Remembering brings to mind in my thoughts of her
When Lord, we both know thing's
Could never be the way they were Her little girl confusion built the walls of illusion
Between right and wrong
That stand there between her and a dream
That I cherished too long
All faded and tattered
Once all that mattered when she was here
And this mind had grown accustomed
To hearing, "Good Mornin', dear" Were the night's any sweeter
The morning's any cooler when she was here
Or was her mind grown accustomed
To hearing, "Good Morning, dear"
Should I still feel the sunshine
Remembering bring's to mind
In my thought's of her
Lord, we both know the thing's
Would never be the way they were
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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