

# Very Early

Bill Evans

Early morning... first light dawning.  
Time to just lay 'round.  
Dreamy traces... sleepy faces.  
Time to just lay a-round.  
[Through the window] daylight stealing... cozy feeling.  
Where is there to go?  
Darkness waning... conscious gaining.  
Time's a-wasting, I know.  
When I try to leave my hideout,  
fingers start to ride out,  
tug me back like a string.  
Covers hide me... love beside me.  
Very early. Restful slumber... that's my number.  
Think I'll just lay 'round.  
Dozing/waking... sleep's not taking.  
Why should I stick a-round?  
[In our nest I'm] stretching, yawning... stirring, spawning.  
What is there to do?  
Shadowed ceiling... lovin' feeling.  
Love, so shiny and new.  
Pretty silhouette begins to...  
clutch her downy pillow.  
How my heart wants to sing [fa-la-la].  
Love awakens here beside me.  
Very early, oh so early, early mornin' thing.

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