Early In the Morning, I'll Come Calling

James Vincent McMorrow

Early in the morning, I'll come calling, I'll come calling after you

Darling if you answer, oh we'll wander, down the garden where it's cool

Later we'd discover, all in covers, children silent as the stars

Early in the morning, in the morning, everything at once is oursEarly in the morning, I'll come calling, I'll come calling after you

Though you seldom answer, still I wonder, what will pass here when you do

Delicate in grasses, bright and ashen, breathing sweet a ruby nest

Early in the morning, in the morning, withered, singing we will restEarly in the morning, In the morning, I will

call for you

Even if the words arent clear,
And even if my voice seems cruel
Early in the morning, in the morning, red and almost trueDressing in my finest suit
My cleanest shoes
Making sure the crease is true
Pressed and fresh and blue.

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