Morning

Phil Ochs

Drinks are done, daylight's come
It's morning
Crowd's moved on, everybody's gone
It's morningSun's arising on the wet horizon
Another day is here
As I dream alone by the silent phone
It's morningLonesome morning reverie
All the life's gone out of me
Coffee's cold, paper's old
It's morningHead's on fire, oh lord I'm tried
It's morning
Waiting for another day to live and die away
Try not to fret, try to forget

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