

Touch the Morning

Don Gibson

Take the time to touch the morning
Whoa, you'll wish you had some day
Take the time to touch the morning
Before it slips away

Have you ever seen the sunshine
Peepin' through a window glass
Have you ever noticed Jack Frost
Etched so lightly on your grass

Have you ever tasted apples
With the dew still on the skin
Have you ever loved somebody
You'll never see again

Take the time to touch the morning
Whoa, you'll wish you had some day
Take the time to touch the morning
Before it slips away

Take the time to taste the sunshine
As it hangs there from the tree
Take the time to touch the morning
Touch the warm morn on your knees

I've been called a driftin' dreamer
A boy out of place
But I have touched the morning
Felt the cool upon my face

Take the time to touch the morning
Whoa, wished you had some day
Take the time to touch the morning
Before it slips away

Take the time to taste the sunshine
While it hangs there from the tree
Take the time to touch the morning
Touch the morning on your knees

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