

Morning Song

Hush, don't wake yet, baby
There's hours yet before the day
The summer's gone now, and good riddance
We can't sleep in summer anyway
And I've been feeling so untethered, like my soul is in the wind
Got a feeling like I'll never find my solid ground again

Won't you sleep a little longer
I won't wake you, there's still time
Did you dream, and was it easy
When your heartbeat matched with mine
Some mornings there's a fine line between wakefulness and dreams
'Cause the way you look at sunrise is the finest thing I've seen

*And we are free to chase the dreams that seem too big for us
And yet seem like so little to be asking
And we can turn the world around
But all I want is here, all I want is now*

Wait for just a moment
And breathe out and in
Let time slow and freeze and crystallize around us
Find a place before the day begins
We have bread and we have coffee and we have this space and time
Before we have to open up the door and let the world inside

*And we are free to chase the dreams that seem too big for us
And yet seem like so little to be asking
And we can turn the world around
But all I want is here, all I want is now*

Composed by: Alex Sturbaum

Appears on *Loomings*

A song about the precious moments between waking and working.