

Cry (the morning you're born in)

The morning you're born in
Is the first one of your life
Good morning little boy
We have come from far away

From a place that's full many buildings
By train over the land
To see you out here in the country
Where the lark sings on the hill

Suddenly your life has come sprouting
All the reds greens yellows and browns
Lifts your birthday higher and higher
Better than the time when they invented the wheel

The morning you're born in
Is the first one of your life

In the moment everything is captured
Given out back into the world
It's the gift that every breath is given
Give your gift out give it out to the room

Give it up give it like it's nothing
Play with it 'till the day is done
It's enough love all you need is love boy
Breathe in the air and you'll go grow up pretty soon

We'll comfort you
And we'll cradle you
And we'll cuddle you
And we'll care for who you are

She'll strive for you
And he'll smile for you
And I'll sing for you
And we'll tell you who you are

We'll comfort you
And we'll cradle you
And we'll care for you
And we'll care for how you are

She'll strive for you
And we'll smile for you
And he'll sing for you
And we'll tell you who you are