

## **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 of many buildings  
By a 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  
Lift 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 grow pretty  
Soon

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

He'll strive for you  
And she'll smile for you  
And I'll sing for you  
And we'll tell you who you are