

# FIRST MORNING

Lyrics - Doug Worth & Peter Eldridge

Music - Peter Eldridge

Early light of dawn  
Traces of perfume  
Wandering half-lit hallways to you living room  
Coffee warms the air  
Coffee table books that I don't know  
Have you really read them  
Or are they just for show?  
Faces on the walls  
Loving arms embracing your past  
Will I hang there beside them some day  
Or could it be I'll be the last?

Though we've just begun  
So far every answer has been 'yes'  
Doesn't seem to matter  
I just drift and guess  
On my first morning with you  
On my first morning with you

Streams of splashing water  
Fragments of some tune  
Wish I could be there with you  
Or would that be too much too soon?

Strings of sunlit beads  
Enough shoes to cross a century  
Lying here by your lonely pillow  
Requesting your company  
Though we've just begun  
I don't even know your best or worst  
Doesn't even matter  
Right now on the first  
The very first morning with you  
On my first morning with you

I wanna tell you how I feel  
Discover all I can about you  
(all through the day, all through the night . . .)