

Angel of the Morning

Merrilee Rush '68
Juice Newton '80

Lyrics rewritten for male

After First Drums < **MALE PERSPECTIVE** >

There'll be no strings to bind your hands
Not if my love can't bind your heart
There's no need to take a stand
For it was we who chose to start

I see no need to take you home
You're old enough to face the dawn

[I'll call you Angel of the Morning, - Angel
I'll touch your cheek before you leave, baby
I'll call you Angel of the Morning, - Angel
Then slowly turn away ... [from me]

Maybe the sun's light will be dim
And it won't matter anyhow
If Morning's echoes say we've sinned
Well, it was what we wanted now

And if we're victims of the night
We won't be blinded by the light

[C] ... **I won't beg you to stay** - with me...

{ Through the tears - Of the day - or the years - Baby! Baby!

[C] //