

Lazy Morning

*Music by Thomas Siffling
Lyrics by Hendrik Achenbach*

Silence is the only thing that spreads in his mind
Silence is the only thing that he can find
Silence is the very thing that fills the emptiness
Silence is a scary thing - he rises to dress

8 bars of vocal ad-libs (opt.)

Ooh - what a morning

Where is she now?

repeat

Memories of the day before are soon everywhere
Memories of the dress she wore, her smile, her hair
Dreaming is an easy way to start a lazy day
Dreaming in his garden looking out on the bay

8 bars of vocal ad-libs (opt.)

Ooh - what a morning

Where is she now?

repeat

Sunshine and a breeze will get him into the flow
Fun Time! Hey it's Basie on the radio
Perfect! What a morning then there's someone at the gate
She's back in his arms again refusing to wait