

# Morning Song

## The Lumineers

Carbonation in my drink  
Bubbles rise while my heart sinks  
And all I tend to do is think of you Was it easier to pack your bags  
And book that flight to Paris as  
The plane began to move that afternoon When all the trains have pulled away  
From local stations in decay  
It's I who waits, it's you who's late again  
And did you think of me when you made love  
To him, was it the same as us  
Or was it different, it must have been And all the pretty dames  
They'll hug and kiss you all the same  
And when they go, they're gone  
They're not running late  
Oh all, all the pretty dames And the kids that you hold in your arms  
With promises to protect them from harm  
But they grow, and they go  
And you're all alone  
All the kids, all the kids that you hold  
And it's a shame that it ends this way  
With nothing left to say  
So just sit on your hands  
While I walk away  
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame  
When my hands begin to shake  
When bitterness is all I taste  
And my car won't stop  
'Cause I cut the brakes  
I hold on to a hope in my fate  
Oh oh, ah ah, hey hey  
May you return to love one day  
Well, I hope and I pray  
You get what you gave  
Oh oh, ah ah, hey hey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>