RISE AND WINE - (C. Harvey)

When you were here the mornings were our favorite time
You'd wake me with a kiss and tell me "Rise and shine"
And I'd pull you close and we would lay in bed awhile
And I started every morning with your smile

Then one Sunday I awoke all by myself
And found your goodbye letter laying on the shelf
And now you've left and I just can't believe you're gone
I'll have to find a way to face the dawn

Rise and wine, pop the cork, and pour myself a cup
Lately it's the only thing that will get me up
To face another day where you're no longer mine
I'll have to fortify myself so rise and wine

Well I never got a taste for wine when you were here
It always seemed too bitter, so I stuck with beer
But more bitter now is thinking of your new romance
So I guess I'll give the wine a second chance

Rise and wine, pop the cork, and pour myself a cup
Lately it's the only thing that will get me up
To face another day where you're no longer mine
I'll have to fortify myself so rise and wine