D

G D Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Blue is the colour of the sky In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best G Green's the colour of the sparkling corn In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Mellow is the feeling that I get When I see here, mmmm When I see her, aha That's the time, that's the time I love the best [interlude] D G D G D A G D Freedom is a word I rarely use Without thinking mm - hmm Without thinking mm -hmm

Of the time, of the time when I've been loved