

## Morning theft - 1/2

## Interprété par Jeff Buckley.

Time takes care of the wound So I can believe You had so much to give You thought I couldn't see

Gifts for boot heels to crush Promises deceived I had to send it away To bring us back again

Your eyes and body brighten Silent waters, deep Your precious daughter in the other room, asleep

A kiss "Goodnight" from every Stranger that I meet I had to send it away To bring us back again

Morning theft Unpretender left Ungraceful

True self is what Brought you here, to me A place where we can Accept this love

Friendship battered down by Useless history Unexamined failure

But what am I still to you Some thief who stole from you? Or, some fool drama queen Whose chances were few?

That brings us to who we need A place where we can save A heart that beats as Both siphon and reservoir

You're a woman, I'm a calf You're a window, I'm a knife We come together Making chance in the starlight



## Morning theft - 2/2

Meet me tomorrow night Or any day you want I have no right to wonder Just how, or when

You know the meaning fits There's no relief in this I miss my beautiful friend

I have to send it away To bring her back again.