Mourning Morning

Just Jack

Morning light don't scratch my eyes Just let me wash up on a shore I used to have the strangest dreams But they don't come here anymoreMy duvet's laid out like an atlas With stains to mark the borderlines Indentations in my pillow I hope won't fade with timeSmoke the roach left in the ashtray On which I choked the night before Stubbed my toes on dirty clothes Like mountain ranges on a floorI pick my way through crusty dishes And their greasy chemistry I washed two cups and then remember That you've left already I let you go so reluctantly And I can still hear your lazy symphony And just when I think I found my calling It's another mourning morning They say the devil's in the detail I'm gonna blind my eyes instead I put my memories in a landscape Where only reckless angels treadAnd watch the fingerprints you left Like a secret code upon my skin And I remember when you told me A gilded crown won't make a kingI really want you to stay But I know you have to go I really want you to stay But sometimes it doesn't show I really want you to stay But I know you have to go I really want you to stay Let the conversation flowI really want you to stay But I know you have to go I really want you to stay But sometimes it doesn't showI really want you to stay But I know you have to go Have to go againI let you go so reluctantly And I can still hear your lazy symphony And just when I think I found my calling It's another mourning morningI really want you to stay But I know you have to go I really want you to stay But I know you have to goI really want you to stay But I know you have to go

I really want you to stay But I know you have to goI really want you to stay But I know you have to go I really want you to stay But I know you have to goI really want you to stay But I know you have to go Have to go again

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