

## Morningleaver

As Friends Rust

Morningleaver starts her day.  
Morningleaver's got her way: never stay.  
At a loss for clever entrance lines,  
The room's just the same once you're in.  
Feeding from a trough of pins to truly test the strength of gin  
.  
Where do we begin, when you're already at the end?  
The nightlife leaves us dead, the going-out turns you in.  
Woman, are you going home?  
Packing up and going home?  
Would it kill you (just once) to stick around for a while?  
Break the rules, stay past dawn.  
Hang out with your clothes on.  
Get to know the day-time me.  
Do you always have to fucking leave?  
Get to know the breakfast me.  
Do you always have to fuck and leave?  
Woman, are you going home?