

## Coming in Going Out

Golden Earring

In the morning when I wake up  
I recover from a dream  
And beside me is my sweet heart  
Still asleep innocently

Turn the tap on  
Splash some water  
On my cheeks and suddenly  
I remember in the mirror  
Who I am and where I've been

Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in, findin' out  
Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in and going out

There's a postcard on the doorstep  
With a stamp I've never seen  
And a stray dog says good morning  
To the sunshine I believe

Every minute, every hour  
Ever time-out, go between  
God keeps trying new inventions  
For a bullet on a broken wing  
And the Lord knows  
It's a smoke screen  
Messin' up again  
Bless my soul  
You're in control now

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