

# Morning Theft

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

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.