

# No One Must Find You Here

Jeff Buckley

"Come on man, there you go"  
Take my shoes and bury them  
With sand and paper and broken bowels  
In memory of the lover I'll never be  
Whose fortune dancers dropped in his arms  
Ooh Come  
Every man and woman  
take a beam around yours  
Missing in the mess-up of all your dreams and prayers  
Miss the eyes of somebody too sacred  
Hoping for an innocent heart that could not please the man  
Who'd waited on you for all your days pay-checks  
Take my eyes and bury them  
I'll never need them to see your God  
I apologise to my woman for all those tricks and games  
For the damage I've done  
For the mess I've made  
I spread love  
Take him, Take it away  
Don't make a sea-trip  
Never to see true light again  
The Church is going to drag you down  
To the bottom of its birth will it speed  
I'm the one who brought the axe down  
I refuse to be set free  
Bring me down  
Ah bring it down  
There ain't no way to stop this now  
So close to home  
Alone beside you here  
So every man must become the enemy of his own soul  
For the ones he loves  
And I want you  
I want yours so badly  
I wanna be strong like the man that I am, boy oh  
Break it, Take it away  
Loathe his reason  
Never to see the light of day  
Missing in the mess-up of all your dreams and plans  
Miss the eyes of somebody too sacred  
Hoping for an innocent heart, run-off descent man  
The way you live for all your days pay-checks  
Bring me down  
Bring me  
There ain't no way to stop this now  
So close to home  
No one must find you here  
(repeated x 1)  
There's no way to stop this now  
There's no way to stop this now