I had my first good dream Now that you're haunting me Here, in between the sheets Right where our two worlds meet This must be the hour Right before the daybreak Leave behind the coldest blue ache I had my first good dream Now that you're here with me When I call your name I don't feel the burn Standing in the flame, flame, flame, flame We end up on the floor You set my head free I want you more and more Don't wanna get clean You're like morphine You're like morphine You're like morphine You are my morphine We never leave the room I guess there's no need to Nothing but me and you Visions in bird's eye view This must be the morning Never saw it coming I was tangled up in your limbs We never leave the room Now that I'm here with you Again I call your name I don't feel the burn Standing in your flame, flame, flame We end up on the floor You set my head free I want you more and more Don't wanna get clean You're like morphine You're like morphine You're like morphine You are my morphine You are my morphine