

Morning's After Me

Lou Barlow

Not yet
no heart or flower
nothing speaks to me
I am your indolent soldier
no authority have I

Daydreaming
fetal feeling
on the void again
I am close
getting closer
closer to the end

Oh my lover
morning's after me
no more running
face the dawn and turn your back on me

Blue eyed lizard
I am ordered to withdraw
stripped mined
my own mind
a needle needle crawl

And replace
abandon a love that couldn't give no more
is it wrong
to belong for a world that I've never seen before

Oh my lover
morning's after me
no more running
face the dawn and turn your back on me

Crack in the branches
hung from a familytree

Oh

Morning's after me
the other side
the boy the soldier be
into the light
into the void
I am free
another life
morning after me

Crack in the branches
hung from a family tree
crack in the branches
hung from a familytree