It's early morn
The birds are gone
No need to wake up
The bed's so warm
And open wide

There's no one sleeping
At my side
It was the break of dawn
I thought I heard you wrong

The body's here
But the soul's not near
I'm hiding out and yet
I'm still here

It's afternoon maybe
You're OK bet you'll
Be home soon
It was the break of dawn

I thought I heard you wrong
Now you've been gone so long
I hope I heard you wrong
If I could go on sleeping for the rest of the year

Stare at the ceiling 'til there's nothing there Avoid my life and unplug my head And never ever leave this bed Evening comes

Sun go down
Nothing here but some
Distant sounds
And the bed's a cell pull the

Blankets 'round and I'll never tell
It was the break of dawn
I thought I heard you wrong
Now you've been gone so long

I hope I heard you wrong