

Black Lines

Richard Ashcroft

Who put those black lines under your eyes?
Let me replace them with a smile
Letters from lovers that you don't read
Toys for children you've not conceived

Yes it's real life
Sometimes it gets so hard
You wonder why you try
Makes no sense at all
So you just turn out your light
Try to figure out
What's going on in your mind
Makes no sense at all, oh
You know and I know too, ah
You gotta see it through until the morning
I can wait until the morning
So you close your eyes
You think of death
Nothing left in your head till the morning
Can you wait until the morning?

Sweet bird of fortune I had to let you go
This gilded cage yeah, couldn't hold that soul
So who put those black lines under your eyes?
Let me replace them with a smile

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What's going on in your mind
Makes no sense at all
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You wonder why you try
Makes no sense at all
So you just turn out your light
Try to figure out
What's going on in your mind
Makes no sense at all

Oh, you know and I know too
Oh gotta see it through till the morning
I pray until the morning
So you close your eyes
Think of death
Think of yourself somewhere better in the morning
Still praying for the morning
I can wait until the morning
Let's wait until the morning
Still praying for the morning
I can wait until the morning
I can wait until the morning
I can wait until the morning
Ooooooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooooooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooooooh ooh ooh ooh