

Mid-Morning Lament

Ruston Kelly

I hate the morning rain
I grab my jacket
Damn, it's looking pretty warm
I bought a cool new sweater
But when I brought it home
I noticed it was torn
I wanna spike my coffee
But I know where that leads
And it ain't the safest feeling
When the angel on your shoulder falls asleep

Then I let you in
'Cause you were crying in the hall
Fooled me once again
Wrote your name across the wall
Now the crows are calling, longing for the magic
The happiness you knew when you were a kid
So I'm out here, drawing on the sidewalk
While the storm of mid-morning's blowing in

Maria, guide me by the light
Of all the stars I used to know by name
And if a one-man war's a cosmic joke
I guess I'll have to laugh at all the pain
And so what I spike my coffee?
Maybe I'll never learn
And I must admit the devil on my shoulder
Is a master of her words

Then I let you in
'Cause you were crying in the hall
Fooled me once again
Wrote your name on every wall
Now the crows are calling, longing for the magic
The happiness you knew when you were a kid
So I'm up here, strumming on the rooftop
While the black of mid-morning's flooding in

'Cause all I want is something
To believe in more than nothing
And I guess that's all I'm asking
From anything at all
I don't wanna be the kind
Who's tangled up all the time in their dreaming
Then what's the point of being needed?

So I'm out here, taking on the bad guys
While the fear of mid-morning's sinking in