

## Deep One Perfect Morning

The Jesus and Mary Chain

Deep one perfect morning  
As the sun is heading up  
Into the sky  
And I'm sitting here warming  
To the coldness of the things  
That meet my eye  
Something in me's stirring  
And the moon and all the stars  
Fail to comply  
And my thoughts are turning backwards  
And I'm picking at the pieces  
Of a world that keeps turning  
The screws into my mind  
Something in me's chilling  
And nothing in me's willing  
To focus my attention  
On the sky  
Past the weakened eyes  
That feel and scream  
Into your soul  
Better to paint my hate  
On the walls  
Before the picture goes  
And my thoughts are turning backwards  
And I'm picking at the pieces  
Of a world that keeps turning  
The screws in my mind  
And I can see a wide world  
For me to tame