

Just like Eddy in the morning
He never said, although he could
I know someone who would, but
He never woke to have an ear
Yes I think of things unnoticed
Like what happens in the egg
As it lies without motion
Just like Eddie's sleeping head
When I come home in the morning
Softly as I tread the dawn
I know things that are important
That have only just begun
I'm gonna fly away
Here I go here I go here I go
I'm gonna fly away
Here I go here I go here I go
Seeing you across the table
Smiles are dying on your face
Being here with my heart open
Seems a little out of place