

# Morning's After Me

Lou Barlow

Not yet  
no heart or flower  
nothing speaks to me  
I am your indolent soldier  
no authority have I

Daydreaming  
fetal feeling  
on the void again  
I am close  
getting closer  
closer to the end

Oh my lover  
morning's after me  
no more running  
face the dawn and turn your back on me

Blue eyed lizard  
I am ordered to withdraw  
stripped mined  
my own mind  
a needle needle crawl

And replace  
abandon a love that couldn't give no more  
is it wrong  
to belong for a world that I've never seen before

Oh my lover  
morning's after me  
no more running  
face the dawn and turn your back on me

Crack in the branches  
hung from a familytree

Oh

Morning's after me  
the other side  
the boy the soldier be  
into the light  
into the void  
I am free  
another life  
morning after me

Crack in the branches  
hung from a family tree  
crack in the branches  
hung from a familytree