## David Gray "4Am"

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Four o'clock in the morning Moon on the sea The night is rattling With burglar alarms oh yeah

The night explode
The night explode
Flower by your window side
Autumn is graceful
Unladen with memory
And the wonders die

Seven o'clock in the evening Watching TV show Kissing your dark hair Its your head against the sunset And the harbour below

Its the cruelest thing
The cruelest thing
That I've ever known
Just time and circumstance
Taking their toll
As the storm beats and rolls
Your bed was a warm bed
Warm bed in the cold room
Always the same pictures on the wall
With some love in the morning
With your dog at your pillow
And a half empty bottle of baby oil

Oh seven o'clock in the evening Born around the sea Night is rattling With burglar alarms Oh their ringing out for me

The cruelest thing
The cruelest thing
That I've ever known
Time and circumstance
Taking their toll

## As the storm beat and roll

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