

Jeff Black

"The Leaving"

Visit "[The Leaving](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Leaving
she slipped out from
underneath his arm
crawled across the floor
pulled down the shade and
blew out the candle shut the door
to the other room the floor was cold
in the hall and the light in the north room
fell soft and without direction(so
it was really hard to tell
whether it was dusk or whether it was dawn
she said to herself
I used to wake up in the morning
and the day was mine then
I used to wake up in the morning
and the day was ours
now I wake up in the morning
and the day belongs to you
now I'm not a phone booth at a
truckstop on the turnpike
and I don't know how I feel
I cannot see your face
and I do not know what's real
nothing was really said after that
no goodbyes she grabbed up
a few things she needed
her heart her soul and the
keys to the car and she left
it was a grey day she drove a
while until she came to a place
where she could stay and feel safe
she took a room at a motel and
put away her things and sat quietly on the bed
it was three o'clock in the afternoon
and she sang a sad song in her head
she took off all of her clothes
and tried to fall asleep
tossing and turning she fell into a dream
once again she was driving down the highway
listening to the radio
there were people standing and waving

along the side of the road
there was no place in particular
she felt she had to go
then the straight lines turned to circles
and then into a kaleidoscope
then in a half sleep she controlled the dream
and she thought to herself
it's hard to see the future
looking backwards through a telescope

Lyrics and Music written by Jeff Black
Lotos Nile Music BMI

Visit [Jeff Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.