

Jesus And Mary Chain "Deep One Perfect Morning"

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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 the 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 the world that keeps turning
The screws into my mind

And I can see a wide world
For me to tame
I can see a wide world
For me to tame

For me to tame
For me to tame
For me to tame
For me to tame

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