

## Lacrimosa

### "Morning Glory"

Visit "[Morning Glory](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Those fucking birds are singing again  
It's early morning, much too late and I'm wasted again  
A Single Malt, a last cigarette  
And then I rather should be going to bed  
One last tango on the dance-floor of my mind  
A little often I'm crying deep inside  
The morning takes this night that was so long  
while Leonard singing in the tower of song

Morning glory  
For those who do not need to weep  
But not for me; I'm into - I'm into me  
I was closing her eyes on me  
Loneliness won't leave me alone  
My heart, my heart falls like a stone

By this time they might be naked in the showers  
By this time they wash them clean from my insult  
By this time I'm just a yesterday's man  
Still I'm praising, just like I would be the fan  
Can someone out there shoot those birds for me?  
Can someone tell me what do you feel?  
All you people without weeds of desire  
Please come in and kill my always burning fire

Morning glory  
For those who do not need to weep  
But not for me; I'm into...  
I was closing her eyes on me  
Loneliness won't leave alone  
My heart, my heart falls like a stone

I can't bring the ghost that holds me  
I keep being hard - how  
How - how - how can love be nightmare?  
Close her eyes on me

Those fucking birds are singing again  
It's early morning, much too late and I'm wasted again  
A single malt, a cigarette.  
And then I rather should be going to bed...

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

---

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