

Ane Brun

"Morning theft"

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(Jeff Buckley Cover / My Lover Will Go EP)

Time takes care of the wound
So I can believe
You had so much to give
You thought I couldn't see

Gifts for boot heels to crush
Promises deceived
I had to send it away
To bring us back again

Your eyes and body brighten
And silent waters deep
Your precious daughter
In the other room, asleep

A kiss "Goodnight" from every
Stranger that I meet
I had to send it away
To bring us back again

Morning theft
Unpretender left
Ungraceful

True self is
What brought you here, to me
A place where we can accept this love
Friendship battered down by useless history

An unexamined failure

What am I still to you
Some thief who stole from you
Or, some fool drama queen
Whose chances were few

That brings us to who we need
A place where we can save
A heart that beats as both siphon and reservoir

You're a woman, I'm a calf
You're a window, I'm a knife
We come together
Making chance in the starlight

Meet me tomorrow night
Or any day you want
I have no right to wonder
Just how, or when

You know the meaning fits
There's no relief in this
I miss my beautiful friend

I have to send it away
To bring her back again

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