She Is Free

Jeff Buckley

Cold wind blow this waiting blood Flow into my ashen arms Ice stream prick my sleeping skin She is like the so black time Race on in and never go away She's just like this wind Black car, with your creaking wheel Take away these thoughts of mine Once there was a crazy man Staring from his drunken eyes Staring stony into her elbow's way Stared at me and tellin' me 'Stead of 'oh, poor lonely me, I claw the bed and I claw my hair Oh black car, with your creaking wheel Take away these thoughts of mine Pictures sing in rhythm with 'em Dig the holes for me to sleep inside She is free A shadow crossing the sky Free from hope and this misery, hey She's beautiful So beautiful away from me She is free, she is free Instead of me is this creaking wheel Take away these thoughts of mine Pictures sing in rhythm with 'em Dig the holes for me to sleep inside Black car, with your creaking wheels Take away these thoughts of mine Catch us sing in rhythm with 'em Dig both holes for me to sleep inside She is free Shadow crossing the sky Free from hope and this misery So beautiful away from me She is free She is free

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