

Morning Theft

[Jeff Buckley](#)

Time takes care of the wound, so I can believe
You had so much to give, you thought I couldn't seek
Gifts for boot, heels to crush, promises deceived
I had to send it away to bring us back again
Your eyes and body brighten 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 and pretender left ungrateful
True self is what brought you here to me
A place where we can accept this love
Friendship battered down by useless history
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
And though the meaning fits, there's no relief in this
I miss my beautiful friend
I had to send it away to bring her back again

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