

Charlotte Gainsbourg, Morning Song

Last night I saw a ghost
He seemed familiar to me
I welcomed him with open arms
He said my name and laid me down
Awoke the dreams still sleeping in my bones
You are my precious ghost
I close my eyes to see
I've touched you once again
He spent the night with me
Guilty were our pleasures
Nameless was our crime
Come back my forbidden ghost
One more time
You must leave I understand
So tell your lie to me
How in the morning everything will be alright
Yeah, but to get to the morning
First you have to get through the night