

Kristin Hersh, Morning Birds

i couldn't sleep anyway
the hole you left is full of rain

morning birds screamed all night
if there was just a little light left
something to grow into panic

homeless
coming home
i could not stop moving
now i can't move
i miss you
i bet i take this lying down

you know it'd be a justified sin
you know it'd be a justified sin
you know it'd be clean

you know it'd be purifying
you know it'd be purifying
you know it'd be clean

morning birds screamed all night
if there was just a little fright left
something to grow into panic

homeless
coming home
i could not stop moving
now i can't move
i miss you