Lucy Kaplansky, Five In The Morning

Five in the morning, lying in bed Listening to the thunderstorm in her head Looks around the room as she opens her eyes Pictures on the mantle of a life gone by She's been sleeping a long time

Quiet now, everyone still asleep She can feel her heart beating, she can hear herself breathe Her mother told her to be a dark mystery But the darkness is out of control and she can't see But at least she's alive

CHORUS

She's gonna hit the ground running from this dead end street Saved by the power of her own two feet Remembering a song from long ago It's around and around, it's the way things go The way things go Shivers in the cold, slips on her clothes Walks downstairs, icy wind blows Face to face inside the front door It's not a crime to need more There's something I'm looking for

If you leave now you can never come back You're throwing us away, you can't do that I'm falling like a leaf from the family tree I don't need you the way you need me You need me

CHORUS (2x)

Five in the morning, lying in bed Listening to the thunderstorm in her head