

Man, Grasshopper

Someone said they'd seen you by your suitcase
I think that I know why
You've been packing all your life into its wrappings
And saying your goodbyes
After waiting half the morning I hear footsteps
I thought you'd never come
Now you tell me that you're leaving in the morning
Tonight will be the last we will have

Night has a way of getting colder
Morning has come and I can't hold her
Any more
She will go today

Now that night has taken time into its keeping
And thrown it in my face
We just lie here in the darkness counting seconds
And pack them in your case
I have given everything I had to give you
I'd give it all again
But I think the time has come for you to leave me
Tonight has been the last we will have

Night has a way of getting colder
Morning has come and I can't hold her anymore
She will go today