

Odds, Heard You Wrong

It's early morn
the birds are gone
no need to wake up
the bed's so warm
and open wide
there's no one sleeping
at my side

it was the break of dawn
I thought I heard you wrong

the body's here
but the soul's not near
I'm hiding out and yet
I'm still here
It's afternoon maybe
you're OK I bet you'll
be home soon

it was the break of dawn
I thought I heard you wrong
now you've been gone so long
I hope I heard you wrong

If I could go on sleeping for the rest of the year
stare at the ceiling til there's nothing there
avoid my life and unplug my head
and never ever leave this bed

evening comes
sun go down
nothing here but some
distant sounds
and the bed's a cell pull the
blankets 'round and I'll never tell

it was the break of dawn
I thought I heard you wrong
now you've gone so long
I hope I heard you wrong