

# Oren Lavie, Her Morning Elegance

Sun been down for days  
A pretty flower in a vase  
A slipper by the fireplace  
A cello lying in its case  
Soon she's down the stairs  
Her morning elegance she, wears  
The sound of water makes her dream  
Awoken by a cloud of steam  
She pours a daydream in a cup  
A spoon of sugar sweetens up  
And she fights for her life  
as she puts on her coat  
And she fights for her life on the train  
She looks at the rain as it pours  
And she fights for her life as  
she goes in a store  
With a thought she has caught by a thread  
She pays for the bread and she goes  
Nobody knows  
Sun been down for days  
A winter melody she plays  
The thunder makes her contemplate  
She hears a noise behind the gate  
Perhaps a letter with a dove  
Perhaps a stranger she could love  
And she fights for her life  
as she puts on her coat  
And she fights for her life on the train  
She looks at the rain as it pours  
And she fights for her life  
as she goes in a store  
With a thought she has caught by a thread  
She pays for the bread and she goes  
Nobody knows  
Nobody knows  
And she fights for her life  
as she puts on her coat  
And she fights for her life on the train  
She looks at the rain as it pours  
And she fights for her life  
as she goes in a store  
Where the people are pleasantly strange  
And counting the change as she goes  
Nobody knows  
Nobody knows  
Nobody knows