

## Morning Song

Charlotte Gainsbourg

Last night I saw a ghost  
He seemed familiar to me  
I welcomed him  
With open arms  
He said my name  
And laid me down  
Awoke the dreams still sleeping in my bones

You are my precious ghost  
I close my eyes to see  
I've touched you once again  
You spent the night with me

Guilty were our pleasures  
Nameless was our crime  
Come back my forbidden ghost  
One more time

You must leave I understand  
So tell your lie to me  
How in the morning everything will be alright  
Yeah but to get to the morning first you have to get through the night