

Just like Eddy in the morning  
He never said, although he could  
I know someone who would, but  
He never woke to have an ear  
Yes I think of things unnoticed  
Like what happens in the egg  
As it lies without motion  
Just like Eddie's sleeping head  
When I come home in the morning  
Softly as I tread the dawn  
I know things that are important  
That have only just begun  
I'm gonna fly away  
Here I go here I go here I go  
I'm gonna fly away  
Here I go here I go here I go  
Seeing you across the table  
Smiles are dying on your face  
Being here with my heart open  
Seems a little out of place