

Coming in Going Out

Golden Earring

In the morning when I wake up
I recover from a dream
And beside me is my sweet heart
Still asleep innocently

Turn the tap on
Splash some water
On my cheeks and suddenly
I remember in the mirror
Who I am and where I've been

Coming in, looking out
Lookin' in, findin' out
Coming in, looking out
Lookin' in and going out

There's a postcard on the doorstep
With a stamp I've never seen
And a stray dog says good morning
To the sunshine I believe

Every minute, every hour
Ever time-out, go between
God keeps trying new inventions
For a bullet on a broken wing
And the Lord knows
It's a smoke screen
Messin' up again
Bless my soul
You're in control now

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Lookin' in, findin' out
Coming in, looking out
Lookin' in and going out

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