

## One in the Same

### My Morning Jacket

On the way back home, how long did it seem?  
Three days or four, snow glazed all the trees  
My mother held me like a motorcycle  
So warm, we sang melody

Campin' out all night, slow moves with the light  
Of all the things which you've seen  
Was the motorcycle  
So warm, you sang melody

At that moment I'd know  
Just how close we could be  
And though it always was mine  
It always seemed new to me

Ten thousand colors in all  
Eyes like caves on my cheeks  
To all the people I've loved  
Don't think poor of me

It was until I woke up  
That I could hold down a joke or a job or a dream  
But then all three are one in the same  
Yeah, all then are one in the same  
And all then are one in the same