

# Jobriath, Morning StarShip

who was that sneaking up the stairs?  
taking a hairpin from her hair  
a vision of the locks fallin' down  
crossed my mind and played with the sound  
of tapping gentle tapping at my morning starship

the crystal glint of the turning glass  
the creaking sound of the rusted latch  
as she slowly opened the door  
the darkness told me nothing more  
except except  
that she was near my morning starship

she stood within the threshold silently  
a ray of moonlight caught her eye  
without a word she said: Could I come in?  
I said: Why not? you're in already  
you might as well sit down and stay awhile  
she made her way across the room  
her golden hair eclipsed the moon  
the perfect head framed in silver blue

found its way to mine and then I knew  
the girl /3x  
had flown my morning starship  
she gone away, what can I do?  
she took the key, she's got the clue  
mysteries unfold with the latch  
what she knows I'll never forget  
the girl /3x  
had flown my morning starship  
she's traveled with me in my morning starship