

Morrissey, 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