

# Jeff Buckley, Night Flight

I received a message from my brother across the water  
He sat laughin' as he wrote the end's in sight  
So I said goodbye to all my friends  
And packed my hopes inside a matchbox  
'Cause I know it's time to fly

Come on, meet me in the morning, Meet me in the middle of the night  
The morning light is comin', don't it make you wanna go and feel alright

I just jumped a train that never stops,  
So now somehow I'll know I never finished payin' for my ride  
Just n' someone pushed a gun into my hand  
Tell me I'm the type of man to fight the fight that I'll require

Come on, meet me in the morning, Meet me in the middle of the night  
The morning light is comin', don't it make you wanna go and feel alright

Oh, mama, well I think it's time I'm leavin'  
Nothin' here to make me stay  
Whoa, mama, well it must be time I'm goin'  
They're knockin' down them doors  
They're tryin' to take me away

Please Mr. Brakeman, won't you ring your bell. And ring loud and clear  
Please Mr. Fireman, won't you ring your bell  
Tell the people they got to fly away from here

I once saw a picture of a lady with a baby  
Southern lady, had a very, very special smile  
We are in the middle of a change in destination  
When the train stops, all together we will smile  
Oh, meet me in the morning.  
Won't you meet me in the middle of the night, night, night  
Everybody know the mornin' time is comin'  
Don't it make you wanna feel alright. Ah, ah, yeah  
Make me feel alright. Fly now, baby  
Get to fly, yeah. Fly now, baby