

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Wednesday Morning, 3 A.M.

Par Simon & Garfunkel

Album : Collected Works remastered '92

I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love

As she lies here beside me, asleep with the night

And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow

Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight

She is soft, she is warm, but my heart remains heavy

And I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall

For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving

And tonight will be all I have left to recall

Oh, what have I done, why have I done it?

I've committed a crime, broken the law

For 25 dollars and pieces of silver

I held up and robbed a hard liquor store

My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion

A scene badly written in which I must play

Yet, I know as I gaze at my young love beside me

The morning is just a few hours away