

June, Joanne's Story

Well here I am
I'm looking at your face
The setting of this room is dark
But the light from the window
has captured all your beauty
lets take this for mourning
Let's take this for memory
But when he looks back
upon his life he spent with her
he feels like she's still there
feels like she's still at home
but reality sinks in
as he screams in silence
Now I know
the queen is position
placed with precision
check mate and the reaper wins again
(Take your pieces back to the board)
my respects have been paid
So please don't take this out on me
I'm sorry
Well I'm sorry
But when he looks back
upon his life he spent with her
he feels like she's still there
feels like she's still at home
but reality sinks in
as he screams in silence
And enter this lonely room
to see the face of a stranger
Well don't let her see you cry
just make it to the backroom
Now you see him its time to die
And all those things that run through your head
take this time out
when he looks back
upon his life he spent with her
he feels like she's still there
feels like she's still at home
but reality sinks in
as he screams in silence
This room is dark
but your shadow is cast
this day you rest we won't forget...