

Umphey's McGee, Morning Song (Mourning Song)

Should I see you if you come around
I'll pull my focus off the ground
And nice to meet you if you make your rounds
I most likely won't be found

Even speaking now to hear the sound
Of your voice brings me damage now
There's a reason why we're leaving town
It's moving on, starting now

I was never once convinced
I know I've left my fingerprints
To wash away would not resolve a thing at all

And our fantasy is so misunderstood
But I know you did the best you could
It's always easiest to turn your head and walk
Because you know people always talk their talk

Should I be surprised to see your face again
Random glimpses now and then
Here it is, we've been reduced to papers piled
I'm no longer in denial

I was never once convinced
I know I left my fingerprints
To wash away would not resolve, so the memory dissolves awaaaay

Here's your mourning song
I know the day seems long
It's going to be okaaaaaay

And tomorrows new
But I'll think of you along the waaaaay

Still incomplete
But I hope to meet a stronger faaaaate

Here's your mourning song
I know the night seems long
It's going to be okaay--aaaaay