

Death In June, Good Mourning Sun

Here comes that feeling again
Down on My Life again
And, Im joyless again
Down on My Love again
I feel empty again
And, Im feral again

Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,
Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,
Good Mourning Sun

And, on this Winters Day
I cant drink it away
I feel its here to stay
The rains they seem to pour and pour
And, what is more
Ill always settle to score

Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,
Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,
Good Mourning Sun

Its never really gone away
Wild caught, lying, whoring day
You crow and I cry
Others pay to watch you die
You could be murdered at this time of day
But, when the Mourning came
Your Death would be
A Lifetime away,.....away

Good Mourning Sun,.....