

# Funeral For A Friend, Sonny

You are bleak  
You are beautiful  
No matter what they say

With this light  
And tired childish games  
Swept us all away

Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us  
Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us

This is strange  
This is wonderful  
This grip chokes us all

It takes time  
More than we have  
So what have we done now?

Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us  
Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us

It takes time  
And please tell me what weve done  
It takes time  
Please tell what weve done

Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us,  
Sing it out  
Sing it out for all of us