

James Lynn Strait, Funeral Flights

Featuring brian "dez" fafara of coal chamber

Lyrics written by brian "dez" fafara

Music written by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock

Produced by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock and jim wirt

Engineered by jim wirt

Guitars: mikey doling

Bass: tumor fahnestock

Drums: shannon larkin

Additional guitars by sonny mayo and mike "mad dog" combs

Fever take the mind unkind
Seasons watching the souls unwind
Many friends left far behind
Souls left lonesome

Dark the essence of life's core
Like light in the forever more
No one's left to deserve it more
And I'm left borrowed...

Between nights and funeral flights
We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights

We are one the father and the son

I was there for the eulogy
Seems a part was just stripped from me
Everyone's eyes were so far away
You were with us on that day
Feared in life
Revered in death!!!

Between nights and funeral flights
We are one the father and the son

Between nights and funeral flights
We are one the father and the son

Fever take the mind unkind
Seasons watching the souls unwind
Many friends left far behind
Souls left lonesome

Too young
Too soon
Too young
Too soon