

# Nirvana, Joe Blogg

Fly away into the morning  
Trying to find some pain  
I am on the same mountain  
The place where Jesus began.  
The sun's so low and it's bad to know  
It'll never come up again  
Jim still loves death as much  
As I love this life  
But my story is closing  
In front of my own eyes  
Coz the sun's so low and it's bad to know  
It'll never come up again