

# Over The Rhine, June

June the clouds in your eyes  
remind me of the way I feel  
June the river will rise  
on all the secrets I conceal  
June I'm following you  
somehow I've fallen  
far behind  
June lately I feel  
I'd rather not believe  
love's blind

crazy it used to be so clear  
what's hazy  
used to be so clear  
am I lazy  
should I swallow all this fear  
crazy it used to be so

June I'm feeling so good  
I'd love to die here  
just like this  
June I'm feeling so strange  
screams  
are tangled up with bliss  
June when I'm afraid  
I find a thousand ways  
to laugh  
June when I'm alone  
I forget you anyway I can

June help me help me  
I'm running out of things to say  
June tell me tell me  
will he love me anyway  
God look over there  
there's pigeons  
nesting on your saints  
God all I can say is forgive us  
rather forgive me