

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