

## Good Mourning Sun

Death in June

Here comes that feeling again  
Down on My Life again  
And, I'm joyless again  
Down on My Love again  
I feel empty again  
And, I'm feral again

Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,  
Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,  
Good Mourning Sun

And, on this Winter's Day  
I can't drink it away  
I feel it's here to stay  
The rains they seem to pour and pour  
And, what is more  
I'll always settle to score

Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,  
Good Mourning Sun, Good Mourning Sun,  
Good Mourning Sun

It's never really gone away  
Wild caught, lying, whoring day  
You crow and I cry  
Others pay to watch you die  
You could be murdered at this time of day  
But, when the Mourning came  
Your Death would be  
A Lifetime away,....away

Good Mourning Sun,.....