

The Funeral

Band of Horses

I'm coming up only to hold you under
I'm coming up only to show you wrong
And to know you is hard, we wonder
To know you all wrong, we warnOooooohh, ooooohh
Oooooohhhoohhhhhooh
Really too late to call, so we wait for
Morning to wake you, it's all we gotTo know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong, they warnAt every occasion, I'll be ready for the funeral
Every occasion once more
It's called the funeral
Every occasion, oh, I'm ready for the funeralAt every occasion of one-billion day funeral
I'm coming up only to you show you down for
I'm coming up only to you show you wrong
To the outside, the dead leaves lay on the lawn
Before they died, they had trees to hang their hope
Oooohhhohhhhhh
Oooooohoooooooooh
At every occasion, I'll be ready for the funeral
At every occasion once more, it's called the funeral
At every occasion, oh, I'm ready for the funeral
Every occasion of one-billion day funeral
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>