

# Josephine

Chris Cornell

Josephine  
Where can you be now?  
Again the sun is rising  
On my troubled heart  
Don't deny you know  
You and I  
Are the making of what fate  
Just can't pull apart  
My sweet Josephine  
Won't you come and marry me  
I got every kind of love  
You will ever need  
Dying here on bended knees  
Sheets of rain  
Cold and grey  
Run down the page  
As I write your name  
With just the weight  
Of your silence now  
Crashing all around me  
While I scream it out loud  
My sweet Josephine  
Won't you come and marry me  
I got every kind of love  
You will ever need  
Dying here on bended knees  
Like a raven in a cage  
The blood of my birth  
Just won't wash away  
Like a stitched together doll  
My feet to the flame as I fall on the blade  
For someone else's pain  
For someone else's pain  
Rivers of black ink flood  
The tapestry of flesh and blood  
Around my frame  
A living shrine  
Just for you if you'll be mine  
A golden band  
Upon your hand  
And leave this endless winter behind  
My sweet Josephine

Won't you come and marry me  
I got every single kind of love  
You will ever need  
Dying here on bended knees  
Dying here on bended knees  
Dying here on bended knees  
My Josephine

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