

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 warn Oooooohh, oooooh
Oooooohhooohhhoooh
Really too late to call, so we wait for
Morning to wake you, it's all we got To know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong, they warn At 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 funeral At 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
Oooooohoooooh
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

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