

Pumpkins Smashing

"I Of The Mourning"

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Radio

Play my favourite song

Radio, radio

Radio, I'm alone

Radio

Radio, please don't go

Radio.....

I peer through curtains on empty streets

Behind a wall of caller ID

No one's out there

To hear if I care

About the troubles in the air

As I of the mourning now come

Pick up where my thoughts left off

Cause I'm home to die on my own

As the radio plays my favourite song

Radio, radio

Radio, don't you know

Radio, radio

That radio

I'm alone

I blow the dust off my guitar
In the attic with the stars
I read your letters
To feel better
My tears upon the fading ink
As I of the mourning now gone
Pick up where my thoughts left off
Cause I'm home to die on my own
As my radio
Plays my favourite song
Radio, radio, radio, I'm alone
Radio, radio, radio, please don't go
I sit in the dark light
To wait for ghost night
To bring the past alive
To make a toast to life
Cause I have survived
What is it you want?
What is it you want to change?
What is it you want?
What is it you want to change?
Radio..

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