Lindsay Fuller "You, Anniversary"

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I have passed you, anniversary, when my body will pale When the soul slips its cage and the blessed light swells

When the blood loses faith in its own passageways And the flesh starts its courtship with worm and decay

I have passed you, anniversary, when I'll quit telling lies

When I'll learn if my soul favors free-fall or flight When shy mystery removes both her habit and veil And the old wizard's curtain rods finally fail Oh, when's it gonna be? Oh, when's it gonna be?

I have passed you, anniversary, when my loved ones will gather

There'll be ushers and wood pews and bouquets of flowers

And my brothers and sisters will sit in dismay And the body that held me will be on display

I have passed you, anniversary, without a wave or a smile

When we meet every year, I am flanked by denial But I dream of you often when my heart splits so wide When the last of my sandcastles bow to the tide Oh, when's it gonna be?

Oh, when's it gonna be?

I have passed you, anniversary, when I'll cease with my song

When they'll pump through my veins a most unnatural balm

And the same one with soiled and damp handkerchiefs Were the ones who threw coins in my fountain of grief

I have passed you, anniversary, though I would never know

When we finally kiss, hope I'm ready to go And each year if I'm lucky, someone will reflect That on this same day I did breathe my last breath Visit <u>Lindsay Fuller</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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