

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 were Really too late to call
So we wait for morning to wake you
That's all we got
to know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong, they were At every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral
Every occasion, once more, it's called the funeral
Every occasion, know I'm ready for the funeral
At every occasion, oh, one billion day funeral I'm coming up only to show you down
For I'm coming up only to show you wrong To the outside the dead leaves, they're on the lawn
Before they died, had trees to hang their hope And every occasion
I'll be ready for the funeral
And every occasion once more
It's called the funeral
And every occasion
Oh, I'm ready for the funeral
Every occasion
Of one billion day funeral I'm coming up only to pull you under
I'm coming up only to show you wrong
To know you is hard we wonder
To know you all wrong we were Oh oh oh
Oh
Its really to late to call so we wait for
Morning to wake you is all we got
And to know me as hardly golden
As to know me all wrong they were At every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral
At every occasion once more called the funeral
At every occasion I'll be ready for for the funeral
at every occasion oh one brilliant day funeral I'm coming up only to show you down for
I'm coming up only to show you wrong
To the outside the dead leaves they're on the law
For they don't have trees to hang their own Oh oh oh
At every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral
At every occasion once more called the funeral
At every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral
At every occasion oh one brilliant day funeral

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