

Gloomy Sunday

Sarah Brightman

Sunday is gloomy, my hours are slumberless

Dearest the shadows I live with are numberless Little white flowers will never awaken you

Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you Angels have no thought of ever returning you

Would they be angry if I thought of joining you? Gloomy Sunday Sunday is gloomy, with shadows I spend it all

My heart and I have decided to end it all Soon there'll be flowers and prayers that are said I know

Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go Death is no dream for in death I'm caressing you

With the last breath of my soul I'll be blessing you Gloomy Sunday Dreaming, I was only dreaming

I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart Darling I hope that my dream never haunted you

My heart is telling you how much I wanted you Gloomy Sunday

Gloomy Sunday

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>