Death Without a Funeral

Jason Gray

There's no stone to lay the flowers down beside
No mention in the paper, though something clearly died
No gathering for family and friends to eulogize
It's a death without a funeralThere's no book to sign for people filing in
No table full of pictures, where they'd say "Remember when"
No song is sung about how all good things come to an end
It's a death without a funeralWhen you see me, I'm still breathing
Though a million things have died inside of me
But there's no healing without grieving
No wonder why it's hard to rest in peaceWhen there's nothing we can bury in the dirt
No place to lay the memory of all the things that were
No way to feel the closure, no ending to the hurt
It's a death without a funeralWhen you see me, I'm still breathing
Though a million things have died inside of me
But there's no healing without grieving
No wonder why it's hard to rest in peaceOne apple hadn't fallen with the leaves
As I reached up I remembered how we both planted that tree
With one bite I was surprised to find the fruit was still so sweet

Songwriters
JASON JEFFREY GRAY, ANDREW H. GULLAHORNPublished by
Lyrics Â© MUSIC SERVICE INC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/