

I Won't Ever Be Happy Again

Bright Eyes

Well, morning came
And it dressed the sky in a lovely yellow gown
Now the shops they are all opening
In that narrow hallway of downtown Filled with people who are shopping
For their lovers and their friends
Saying they won't ever be lonely again Well, the forest fenced becomes backyards
Like songs are born from sound
And the apple fell and it taught us all
We are chained here to the ground So, I mean, here we go but there ain't no escape
These streets are just dead ends
So I won't ever be happy again Now it seems you, too, see a painful blue
When you stare into the sky
You could never understand
The movement of a hand waving goodbye But as the story goes or it is often told
A new day will arise
And all the dance halls will be full of skeletons
That are coming back to life And on a grassy hill
The lion will lay down with the lamb
And I won't ever be lonely again But until that time I think
I'd better find some disbelief to suspend
'Cause I don't want to feel like this again

Songwriters

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