

# End Of May

Michael Buble

Golden haze  
Another morning feels like yesterday  
End of May  
And now your gone and there's still bills to pay  
And you know it doesn't help to make believe  
You're sitting next to me, it doesn't help  
To make believe that you are right behind me,  
saying it's okay  
Longer days, more time to sit and watch the pendulum sway  
In quiet rage, staring at this empty notebook page  
Time like these you feel like you are done with feeling  
Feel you wanna stop the pain from healing  
Cause you feel like you're the only one  
Saying it's okay  
Some days in a daze, there's brighter days  
Funny how this feeling never stays  
I know I'll have to come to terms when I'm awake  
Thinking about you is the icing on the cake  
Makes me realize the fact you're gone for good  
For goodness sake  
Golden haze  
Another morning feel like yesterday  
End of May  
The year has gone, and I still feel this way  
When we meet again, I'll ask you how you're doing  
You'll say fine and ask me how I'm doing  
And I'll lie, and I'll say ordinary  
It's just an ordinary day  
It's just an ordinary day  
It's just an ordinary day  
It's just an ordinary day

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