

Heron Blue

Sun Kil Moon

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Don't cry my love don't cry no more
A crashing sky a rolling screen
A city drown in God's black tears
I cannot bear to see herShe lay under the midnight moon
Her restless body stirring
Until the magic morning hour
Like poison it succumbs herHer baby skin her old black dress
Her hair it twists round her necklace
Constricts and chokes like ruthless vines
'Til sleep she overtakes herHer room is painted heron blue
Lit by candlelight and chandelier
And from her headboard perched so high
A million dreams have passed herDon't cry my love don't cry no more
It overwhelms my breaking heart
A minor swell of violins
I cannot bear to hear themA mother shepherds her young birds
She fills their mouths and warms their souls
Til they are strong and good to fly
Away from her alone she'll dieCradled on quiet old oak limbs
As heaven blue her light fails
A breath of soot into her lungs
A life, a journey's end in oneDon't sing that old sad hymn no more
It resonates inside my soul
It haunts me in my waking dream
I cannot bear to hear itDon't play those violins no more
Their melancholic overtones
They echo off the floor and walls
I cannot bear to hear them

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>