

They Also Mourn Who do Not Wear Black (For the Hom

[Sufjan Stevens](#)

If you happen to be educated
Time it marches on, oh, time it marches on
In the end there is a sacred show
Delivers every song, delivers every song Mourning steps and mourning gallivants
And mourning never shows, no mourning never slows
If the avatar reminds that it
Will never stand at all, will never stand as tall Since the water made it most to sail it
Made it most to song, it made it most to song
For the politics are not political
For what they stand for, not what they demand Every senator and diplomat
Combines her certain part a matter for the heart
Save yourself from recognition
Selfless and quite song to better get along We love you, we chose to
We made to, we love you If we concentrate and pull
Resources to the highest poll
To beat the highest pull, too
Ever will we conquer grief And find it faster to resolve the dead, to be absolved
And fed, to restore if the advantageous
Reprimand misgivings, we won't grow
We will not ever know we will not
Lift my life in healthy places

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