

# Gloomy Sunday

Emilie Autumn

Sunday is gloomy  
My hours are slumberless  
Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless  
Little white flowers will never awaken you  
Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you  
Angels have no thoughts of ever returning you  
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you?

Gloomy Sunday

Gloomy is sunday  
With shadows I spend it all  
My heart and I have decided to end it all  
Soon there'll be candles (alt.: flowers) and prayers  
That are sad, I know  
Let them not weep, let them know  
That I'm glad to go  
Death is no dream  
For in death, I'm caressing you  
Every last breath of my soul  
I'll be blessing you

Gloomy Sunday

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>