

# So Long Sweet Misery

Brett Dennen

So long my misery  
I don't need you, you've only caused me grief  
Forgive me if I fall asleep  
I haven't slept in centuries  
Daylight lives like a burden for me  
So I escape the sins strewn about the streets  
Beyond the ruins of my ancestry  
Five pairs of pages of my disbelief  
I rose from my moat like a ghost from a grave  
Sunken in the salty eyes of the wandering into space  
I was heading though the mists across the Golden Gate  
All of my rebellions fall in to the falling fate  
So long my misery  
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Forgive me if I fall asleep  
I haven't slept in centuries  
Springtime came again and it caressed and fell  
I flew past the numb lib nuns who never tell  
The secrets of the sailors and their seven years spell  
I will not fall, nor will my wings ever melt  
If I could, I would wash all these wounds away  
I would surround your room with a sinner mans grace  
I would paint your portrait over everything mundane  
More colorful than Easter Sunday  
So long my misery  
I don't need you, you have only caused me grief  
Forgive me if I fall asleep  
I haven't slept in centuries  
Put me on a boat and lead my inhibitions at bay  
My mind is spinning but I haven't much to say  
I was running through the canyons  
The echoes of your name  
You were laughing at me like the sun laughs at the flames  
Put me on a page in a book of beginnings  
Let me scroll through old volumes of age and teachings  
Let me revel all of these forgotten feelings  
Lay me with the wretches in the arms of my queen  
So long sweet misery  
I don't need you, you've only caused me grief

Forgive me if I fall asleep  
I haven't slept in centuries  
So long sweet misery  
I don't need you, you've only caused me grief  
Forgive me if I fall asleep  
I haven't slept in centuries  
No, I haven't slept in centuries  
I haven't slept in centuries

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