It was geting cold and I felt like I was drifting away. So I pulled the wool over my eyes it was heavy and warm Supposed to be I really let it cover me. But soon as you're dead and gone I'll see What wasn't always clear to me. I will be free to bury you. I looked into the sunny expanse of the sky Knew that it was time for something to die. I'm giving back the sugar that you offered up It govers up the ache and the cavity But it's not enough As Soon as you're dead and gone I'll see That life wasn't always pretty. I will be free to bury you forever. Now that you're dead and gone I'll take take back the best things