

# Faithful Departed

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This graveyard hides a million secrets  
And the trees know more than they can tell  
The ghosts of the saints and the scholars will haunt you  
In heaven and in hell

Rattled by the glimmer man, the boogie man, the holy man  
And livin' in the shadows, in the shadows of a gunman  
Rattled like the coppers in your greasy till  
Rattled until time stood still

Look over your shoulder, hear the school bell ring  
Another day of made-to-measure history  
I don't care if your heroes have wings  
Your terrible beauty has been torn

Faithful departed, we fickle hearted  
As you are now so once were we  
Faithful departed, we the meek hearted  
With graces imparting bring flowers to thee  
The girls in the kips proclaim their love for you  
When you stumbled in they knew you had a shilling or two  
They cursed you on Sundays and holy days of abstinence  
When you all stayed away

When you slept there a naked bulb hid your shame  
Your shadows on the wall, they took all the blame  
The Sacred Heart's picture, compassion in his eyes  
Drowned out the river of sighs

Let the grass grow green over the brewery tonight  
It'll never come between the darkness and the light  
There is no pain that can't be eased  
By the devil's holy water and the rosary beads

You're a history book I never could write  
Poetry in paralysis, too deep to recite  
Dress yourself, bless yourself, you've won the fight  
We're gonna celebrate the night

We'll even climb the pillar like you always meant to  
Watch the sun rise over the strand  
Close your eyes and we'll pretend  
It could somehow be the same again  
I'll bury you upright so the sun doesn't blind you  
You won't have to gaze at the rain and the stars  
Sleep and dream of chapels and bars  
And whiskey in the jar

Faithful departed, look what you've started  
An underdog's wounds aren't so easy to mend  
Faithful departed, there's no brokenhearted  
And no more tristesse in your world without end