

Gloomy Sunday

Danny Michel

Not a danny original, but still a fantastic track on the album Clear.

Sunday is gloomy my hours are slumberless,
Dearest the shadows I live with are numberless.
Little white flowers will never awaken you,
Now that the black coach of sorrow has taken you.
Angels have no thought of ever returning you.
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you?
Gloomy is Sunday, with shadows I've spent it all,
My heart and I have decided to end it all.
Soon there'll be flowers and prayers that are sad, I know.
Let them not weep, let them know I was glad to go.
Death is no dream, for in death I'm caressing you,
With the last breath of my heart, I'll be blessing you.
Dreaming, I was only dreaming...
I awake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heartbeat.
Darling I hope, that my dream never haunted you
My heart is telling you how much it wanted you.