

# No Celebration

Gov't Mule

In the whiskey hours  
I sit mourning  
But the morning brings no consolation  
Sun is rising, sky is yawning  
But the new day brings no celebration  
No celebration  
Reminds me life is hard  
Here in my back yard

And I lie awake  
And I stare at the sky  
And my life passes by  
And I lie here suffering, wondering  
How long, how long

In a sea of silence  
I lay wondering  
But with it comes no real solution  
Dreams die young  
In this world of violence  
Just to be betrayed by revolution-revolution  
Still my life is hard here in my back yard

And I lie awake  
And I stare at the sky  
And my life passes by  
And I lie here suffering, wondering  
How long, how long

We are only the beginning here  
None of us will reach the end  
So hold me close like an angel  
With your breath draw me in  
Feel me swim through your bloodstream  
Hear my voice, soft but clear  
After today things will never be the same  
I'm sorry for you, my dear

In a world of darkness  
We are surrounded, surrounded by eternity  
We reach out but no love abounds us  
Guess we traded it for sanity  
Meanwhile life is hard here in my back yard

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How long, how long

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