

Resurrection Song

Mark Lanegan

Day, end of day
Each hanging spiral
Where is the shore
From this clear blue silence

Up to the heavens that you daydream
Remembering the sun and the deep green ivy
I know that sleep walking too
In trying to be free

Of all this damage in my eyes
Making confusion in my mind
When I hear a resurrection song

Night lays me down when I'm fading
I can't go home because they hate me
To sing that resurrection song

Day, end of day
Each hanging spiral
What do you make
Of this clear blue silence

Now that the engine driver
Has grown to be a deep sea diver
And the street has got no end
Better keep your heart strong little friend

Thought I heard a resurrection song
Thought I heard a resurrection song