

# The Never-Played Symphonies

Morrissey

Reflecting from my deathbed  
I'm balancing life's riches against the ditches  
And the flat gray years in between  
All I can see are the never-laid  
That's the never-played symphonies

I can't see those who tried to love me  
All those who felt they understood me  
And I can't see those who very patiently put up with me  
All I can see are the never-laid  
Or the never-played symphonies

You were one, you meant to be one  
And you jumped into my face and laughed  
And kissed me on the cheek  
And then were gone forever not quite

Black sky in the daytime  
And I don't much mind dying  
When there is nothing left to care for anymore  
Just the never-laid, the never-played symphonies

You were one, you knew you were one  
And you slipped right thru my fingers  
No not literally but metaphorically  
And now you're all, I see as the light fades