Sympathy

Mark Lanegan

Remember to have sympathy I'm lying on the floor And what I use to murder me Takes longer than before

And everything's a drag Without you here These times when I'm not seeing things too clear

I've scattered thoughts And chased the light away But I am so in need of you today

I realize what calls my eyes To close is still or otherwise I'd follow where the waterfalls Until it disappears

I've been as poor As any man can be Come chase this cloud That's fallen over me

Do you still love the games That I love dear There's no one else To play them with me here

Have sympathy Have sympathy