

Dreary Dreary

The Gothic Archies

Gone, gone
The girl in brocade
Gone, the words we might have said
Howl, winds, because she is dead
And gone, gone, gone

Were teary, teary eyes once bright?
Weary, sighs the tune
Dreary, dreary fall the night
And eerie light of the moon

Gone, gone my Beatrice
Gone, the lips I longed to kiss
Into a black and bleak abyss
Gone, gone, gone

(gone are the nights of croquet and cabbage)
Were teary, teary eyes once bright?
(gone, gone)
Weary, sighs the tune
(are the winters of)
Dreary, dreary fall the night
(snow)
And eerie light of the moon

(sighs the secrets)
Were teary, teary eyes once bright?
(gone too)
Weary, sighs the tune
(silver springs golden)
Dreary, dreary for all the night
(falls)
And eerie light of the moon...