

The Service

Bloom

The service took place
Inside of an old church
Did you still believe in God?
Is this what you would want?
Surrounded
By people that I've never met
Giving condolences
Faces I'll forget

We all got dressed up
And we sat in the pews
Time stood still
I didn't know what to do
The first time
I'd felt death is my last memory of you

I watched my mother give your eulogy
She hardly met my eyes
I think she saw you in me
I watched my mother give your eulogy
The hurt in the room
The weight of your body

Death be not proud
She said
Death be not proud

I wish I spoke
I wish I could've cried
I wish I could've looked
My own mother in the eyes
I wish I spoke
I wish I could've cried
I wish I could've looked
My own mother in the eyes

You left a mark on me
I had never expected
You left a mark on me
I had never expected
I know I should've done more
A family I neglected

Months have passed
I still think of you often
The weight of your body in the coffin
I lay you down and hear that awful sound
The cries of my mother as we carry you out

Months have passed
I still think of you often
The weight of your body
Carrying your coffin
A family unfamiliar
The coldest day that winter

Months have passed

I still think of you often
The weight of your body in the coffin
The weight of your body in the coffin
I never wanna go through this again