The Mourner's Bench

Death in June

Something got hold of me Oh, eys it did! I said Something got hold of me It rattled around my head... I went to a meeting last night But, my heart wasn't right Something got hold of me Oh, eys it did! I said Something got hold of me It rattled around my head Early one morning On the mourner's bench My heart it was filled misery The same god that touched you one day He laid his hand on me!