

No Celebration

Gov't Mule

In the whiskey hours
I sit mourning
But the morning brings no consolation
Sun is rising, sky is yawning
But the new day brings no celebration
No celebration
Reminds me life is hard
Here in my back yard

And I lie awake
And I stare at the sky
And my life passes by
And I lie here suffering, wondering
How long, how long

In a sea of silence
I lay wondering
But with it comes no real solution
Dreams die young
In this world of violence
Just to be betrayed by revolution-revolution
Still my life is hard here in my back yard

And I lie awake
And I stare at the sky
And my life passes by
And I lie here suffering, wondering
How long, how long

We are only the beginning here
None of us will reach the end
So hold me close like an angel
With your breath draw me in
Feel me swim through your bloodstream
Hear my voice, soft but clear
After today things will never be the same
I'm sorry for you, my dear

In a world of darkness
We are surrounded, surrounded by eternity
We reach out but no love abounds us
Guess we traded it for sanity
Meanwhile life is hard here in my back yard

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And I stare at the sky
And my life passes by
And I lie here suffering, wondering
How long, how long

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I sit mourning
But the morning brings no consolation
Sun is rising, sky is yawning
But the new day brings no celebration