

# Funeral

Graham Colton

There's blood on my hands  
I keep running from what I'm awaiting  
I'm counting the days to the fight

Parade on the street  
It's gonna be the start of your precession  
It's the end of a long goodbye

And I'll be waiting on you  
It's what you want  
And I'll be waiting when your time comes

Looking down on your funeral  
And everyone wants to wish you well  
You were young and innocent  
And you could sleep inside your head  
The water falling down the bedroom walls  
Looking down on your funeral

When you began at the end  
And they're asking for your resignation  
I get the [?]  
When the light in the streets  
It's gonna be the start of your confession  
It's the end of a long goodbye

And I'll be waiting on you  
It's what you want  
And I'll be waiting when your time comes

Looking down on your funeral  
And everyone wants to wish you well  
You were young and innocent  
You lie awake inside your head  
The water falling down the bedroom walls  
Looking down on your funeral

Saying farewell, it's what you want  
I'll be ready when your time comes

Looking down on your funeral  
Everyone wants to wish you well  
You were young and innocent  
You would lie awake inside your head  
Water falling down the bedroom walls  
Looking down on your funeral  
Water falling down the bedroom walls  
Looking down on your funeral