## **Old Man Gloom**

Locked out and laughing Forced to return Let it in pieces To scald my tormentor Gathered in cold cutting light Songs of survivors carried on the air Tears spatter earth Ashes sink into shadow In your name We are cleansed In your name We rejoice In this current We carry on We sing your name To carry you home Solemn air shattered

As voices join together To laugh and to forget To hold each other close Eyes dance across the table As all we gathered round In honor of the dead We feast to live anew In your name We are cleansed In your name We rejoice In this current We carry on We sing your name To carry you home Sing Your Name