June

June the clouds in your eyes remind me of the way I feel June the river will rise on all the secrets I conceal June I'm following you somehow I've fallen far behind June lately I feel I'd rather not believe love's blind crazy it used to be so clear what's hazy used to be so clear am I lazy should I swallow all this fear crazy it used to be so June I'm feeling so good I'd love to die here just like this June I'm feeling so strange screams

are tangled up with bliss June when I'm afraid I find a thousand ways to laugh June when I'm alone I forget you anyway I can

June help me help me I'm running out of things to say June tell me tell me will he love me anyway God look over there there's pigeons nesting on your saints God all I can say is forgive us rather forgive me