

Happy Easter

Rufus Wainwright

Day seventeen of quarantine
I called you up to see how you'd bewn
Now we are day twenty-seven
Christ has arisen up next to heaven

Why don't you wish me a happy Easter?
On this day of the resurrection
I've been contrititious
For repentance enough
Far from malicious
A patient sitter

And that one little kiss
That we cannot share
And that one little breath
That we run through your head
I won't blow from me to you
Through the air

Oh, why don't you wish me a happy Easter?
On this day of the resurrection
I've been contrititious
For repentance enough
Far from malicious
A patient sitter

Well, I guess I'm gonna have to wait
Yeah, I guess I'm gonna have to wait
For the ascension
Ascension