

## Happy Easter

Rufus Wainwright

Day seventeen of quarantine  
I called you up to see how you'd be'n  
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 contritious  
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 contritious  
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