

No Coffee At The Funeral

Vök

Crying in the arms of my mother
I thought the worst part was over now
But I just got a call from my father
He is gone
Never heard his voice so fragile
Like a frozen lake breaking to million pieces
Sometimes life is not easy
Not at all

I am feeling so torn apart
How do I shake this off me?
Where's this god people talk about?
Oh, I need recovery

No, no there's not even coffee at this funeral

There was so much I wanted to tell you
Losing is hard but you know we try
I miss you so much I'm not lying
I'd better run
Go out and run
Fake it 'till you make it my darling
There's nothing that heals you better than time
And a fresh cup of coffee in the morning
Oh, in the sun
Oh, in the sun

But, I am feeling so torn apart
How do I shake this off me?
Where's this god people talk about?
Oh, I need recovery

No, no there's not even coffee at this funeral
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