

Altar

William Fitzsimmons

I'm standing by the altar
You just might remember
Twenty years ago
I asked you on a hill
But now the seats are filled for
Very different reasons
I think you'd be happy
The turnout's pretty good
You know

You know I can't tell you
How you look in linen
You're lying like you're sleeping
I bet that you look nice
The boys came home to see you
To them you're like a mother
But it's too late to ask now
I'm sure you felt the same

But the sun will shine again
And the sun will shine again
The sun will shine again
The sun will shine

I've heard you never realize
When you first cross over
If you're really gone
Or living in a dream
When the moment comes and
You look down upon us
Know that we're okay
And you meant everything to me

But the sun will shine again
The sun will shine again
The sun will shine again
The sun will shine

Oh, the sun will shine again
Oh, the sun will shine again, yeah
Oh, the sun will shine again
Oh, the sun will shine again