

Teardrops In Mourning Due

by **enneade** © 2011

All on a Sunday morning
Basking in the light of day
All on a Sunday morning
Breathing-in the soft sweet air
All on a Sunday morning
Casting all worries away
All on a Sunday morning

I remember now
« *Dark, damp night, a curb, lights, a shriek*
A shock, shards of glass in my face
Empty seat beside of me
Step out, stumbling, dark, cold, silence
And I see

Her body lies
Dismembered on the ground
Skull crushed, moaning
Eyes half closed, staring into nothingness
Hands trembling, reaching
Blood trickling from her mouth
A cough, a red spurt on the ground
A then
Nothing

Here I stand, staring in disbelief
Half expecting to wake up
The noise, the agitation suddenly hitting me
With the force of a roller-coaster-pig-fuck-crash in my fucking face
The reality of it all still evading me »

And the reality of it all still evades me now

« *Better to have loved and lost*
Than never to have loved at all » (Says the fool)

Minds focus on what's missed and lost
The pain so fucking blinds it all

Raw pain, hate, blame
Praying in vain – calling her name
Crying in pain – tears lost in the rain
Crying in pain, crying in pain

Black, anyhow
Wishing the world to die
Hate, anyhow
Blaming this world now
Grief, thorough, denying all life for
Tomorrow

Who's to blame ? Who's to blame ?
How can you not blame yourself
You're the cause of this distress
Who's to blame ? Who's to blame ?
How can you not blame yourself
You're the cause, your life's a mess
Who's to blame ? Who's to blame ?
Guilt is such a bag of bricks
Lay it down
Gotta lay it down
Gotta stop blaming yourself

Light of day - let the sun rise again
Light of day - and learn to love again

Light of day
Watch the sun rise again
Light of day
I'll learn to love again
To feel the warmth of blood flowing through my veins
To hear the soothing sound of my heart beating again
I'm alive

Lying there, letting my spirit fly
Watch the clouds on their journey through the sky
The wind caressing me at last
Whispering words of freedom into my ear
The enchantment I now witness
The enchantment, the path to bliss
The peaceful landscapes around me
The friends I'd been waiting for
Blissful sounds of the river
The ocean's song bidding me to dance
Tasting the water, feeling its warm embrace
Its brew, the cure for my once broken heart
The friendly gifts of nature
The friends I'd been waiting for
The fallen autumn leaves
The softest bed I'd ever dreamt of
The setting sun warming my skin
The wind in autumn's withered leaves
Nature's lullaby singing me to sleep



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