

Nirvana, Joe Blogg

Fly away into the morning
Trying to find some pain
I am on the same mountain
The place where Jesus began.
The sun's so low and it's bad to know
It'll never come up again
Jim still loves death as much
As I love this life
But my story is closing
In front of my own eyes
Coz the sun's so low and it's bad to know
It'll never come up again