

8-1000  
Mournfully On

I march  
mournfully on  
Head down  
step by step  
nothing tragic  
or sudden gone  
still I march  
mournfully on

I smile  
hiding heart  
cracked and heavy  
sleep will come  
nothing tragic  
just grown apart  
still I smile  
hiding heart

I speak  
in blacks and grays  
winters dawn  
day by day  
nothing tragic  
simply bleak  
in blacks and grays  
still I speak