

June

Julia Marcell

Sweat and blood and blood stains on my
Clothes, clothes, clothes here
Thinking' bout the times, we loved the
Most, most, most dear
Pets and bets and Jesus couldn't
Make my happy

He said I'm too hard to please
My soul will never be at ease
My soul will never

You are pretty painful
But you're oh so pretty

I was born in June and raised a
Dust, dust, dust heart
On my grandma's funeral a
Fast, fast, fast start

I put on mum's wedding dress
'Cause nature likes no emptiness
No nature likes no emptiness

Guns and bombs and fireworks
On my command now

Are you wasting my time?
Am I wasting your time?