The Son Never Shines (On Closed Doors)

Flogging Molly

I saw her there from afar

Her hair gray charcoal, takes a drag from her tar

I kissed her a smile but her blood-red shot eye

Said the son never shines on closed doorsIt's been eight long years since I saw

The woman who's labored since the day I was born

These wrinkles now face to that cold, dark, damp place

Where the son never shines on closed doorsShe said the son never shines on closed doors

I open to find only hurricanes blow
Take me away to the green fields of May
Because the son never shines on closed doors
Death comes like a thief in the night
To steal while you sleep the soul's flickering light
Well, maybe it's then, she said, I'll see you again

Because the son never shines on closed doorsShe said the son never shines on closed doors

I open to find only hurricanes blow

Take me away to the green fields of May

Because the son never shines on closed doors And we all go the same way home

Yeah, we all go the same way home Yeah, we all go the same way home Yeah, we all go the same way home Yeah, we all go the same way home Yeah, we all go the same way home

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/