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I Missed My Own Funeral

DJ Andy'K feat. Juliana Krecker Novak

GENRE

Trance · Progressive

RELEASE

25 May 2027

VOCAL

Juliana Krecker Novak

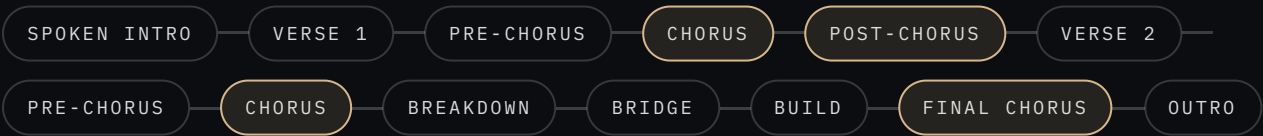
PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

THE STORY

We often save our kindest words for when it is too late to hear them. People gather, flowers are chosen, speeches are written, and a love that once felt out of reach suddenly fills the room. Yet what most of us long for is far more ordinary: dinner in someone's kitchen, a conversation on a Tuesday, the feeling of being heard while we are still here. Why do we wait until someone is gone to tell them how much they mattered?

SONG STRUCTURE





I Missed My Own Funeral

SPOKEN INTRO

I have a funeral tomorrow.
Well...
Today now.
Everybody's coming.
Funny.
I could never get them in the same
room before.

VERSE 1

Somebody chose a photograph
From a year I barely knew.
Cropped the stranger off my shoulder,
Said my eyes were always blue.

Someone brought my favourite flowers.
They were never favourites of mine.
But I guess there's no correcting
What they remember this time.

PRE-CHORUS

They found a day.
They found the place.
Found something kind to say.
I wonder where those words were kept
When I was still a call away.

CHORUS

I missed my own funeral.
Everybody else was there.
They brought me things I never
wanted,
Filled the room with folding chairs.

I missed my own funeral.
Heard you finally said my name.
You had so much time to love me.
Why'd you wait until today?

POST-CHORUS

Everybody came.
Everybody came.
I spent years waiting—
Everybody came.

VERSE 2

You wore the coat I used to borrow.
Someone said you held up well.
You told a story from a summer
I remember differently myself.

There were presents on the table,
Little things I wouldn't keep.
Someone laughed the way I liked it.
For a second, that was me.

PRE-CHORUS

No one had to leave for work.
No one said they couldn't stay.
You made an afternoon of missing me.
I used to ask for half a day.

CHORUS

I missed my own funeral.
Everybody else was there.
They brought me things I never
wanted,
Filled the room with folding chairs.

I missed my own funeral.
Heard you finally said my name.
You had so much time to love me.
Why'd you wait until today?

BREAKDOWN

Don't tell them I was always smiling.
There are photographs of that.
There are other things you could
remember.

The way I called.
The things I asked.
The nights you said,
"We'll talk tomorrow."

BRIDGE

I wanted dinner in your kitchen.
I wanted somewhere I could sit.
I wanted you to hear the whole thing,
Even when I stumbled over it.

Keep the flowers.
Keep the speeches.
Keep the version you can bear.
I wanted you on ordinary Tuesdays.
I wanted you when I was there.

BUILD

When I was there.
When I was there.
Before you had a room to fill,
Before you had a speech prepared.

FINAL CHORUS

I missed my own funeral.
Everybody else was there.
All the love I couldn't reach
Was suddenly everywhere.

I missed my own funeral.
You had so much left to say.
I needed those words years ago.
You brought them all today.

OUTRO

I had a funeral tomorrow.
It's yesterday now.

Did you stay
Until they put the chairs away?

CREDITS

Music, lyrics & production: DJ Andy'K · Vocals: Juliana Krecker Novak · From the album **Remembers the Shape**