

# Regarding Death and Dying

**Dan Mangan**

Oh when death does walk you home  
They will take your bones  
And rest them peacefully And if this is all too much  
You know death, and such  
What's the rush I bought a house upon that hill  
Went and made it filled  
With things And every year when Autumn stirs  
The birds use their wings  
Where do they go  
People want to know  
Some say Heaven  
Some say Mexico

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>