Dying Now

Noah Gundersen

Sail on, gypsy of my heart
You've been hanging around
Been with me from the start
Sail on, sail on silver girl
You've been spinning me fast
Like a tilt-a-whirlI've done a lot of living
In this town
I've done a lot of flying
My feet on the ground
You can't build your bridges
After you've burned them down
I've done a lot of living
But I'm dying now
How long, how long should it take
For you to learn your lessons from all your mistakes?
How long until the well runs dry
Your bucket's coming up empty
You're wondering whyYou've done a lot of living
In this town
You've done a lot of flying
Your feet on the ground
You can't build your bridges
After you burn them down
You've done a lot of living
But you're dying nowDying now
So long
Everything must go
I can't leave it behind
If I've never really known
So long to "nothing matters now,"
Who knows if I stand a chance?
But I'm trying anyhowCause I've done a lot of living
In this town
I've done a lot of flying
My feet on the ground
You can't build your bridges
After you burn them down
I've done a lot of living
But I'm dying no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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