

# Seven

## David Bowie

I forgot what my father said  
I forgot what he said  
I forgot what my mother said  
As we laid on your bed A city full of flowers  
A city full of rain  
I got seven days to live my life  
Or seven ways to die I forgot what my brother said  
I forgot what he said  
I don't regret anything at all  
I remember how he wept On a bridge of violent people  
I was small enough to cry  
I got seven days to live my life  
Or seven ways to die Hold my face before you  
Still my trembling heart  
Seven days to live my life  
Or seven ways to die The Gods forgot they made me  
So I forgot them too  
I listen to their shadows  
I play among their graves My heart is never broken  
My patience never tried  
I got seven days to live my life  
Or seven ways to die Seven days to live my life  
Or seven ways to die Seven  
Seven  
Seven  
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