

# Shortly Before the End

## Ok Go

How long did we all think this all would last?  
Who could have counted days as they flew past?  
But before we go, sing us a song  
Sing us a song to hum through the hours of dying  
Who would have thought it'd come as such a show?  
A pink and silver day who was to know?  
Even as we go, sing us a song  
Sing us a song, to hum through the hours of dying

Lyrics provided by

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