Nickindia

Nerina Pallot

Here is my story-
A little sad of soul, a little weary
Maybe I am that?
Will nobody love me?
Is an empty heart and a conscience all I have?
If i die tonight, if I give up the fight
Will you do something for me?
Tell them my story, tell them well
Tell them everything you know

I was born in the springtime
Born of love and cradled in a misfit history
Of blind faith and pantomime
Oh, I know what I am but I don't see
So if I die tomight, if I give up the fight
Will you do something for me?
Tell them my story, tell them well
Tell them everything you know

So if I die tonight, if I give up the fight
Will you do something for me?
So if I die toniight
Won't you do something for me?
Tell them my story, tell them well
Tell them everything you know
Won't you tell them my story?
Won't you tell them, tell them
Tell them everything about me
About me when I'm gone
When we're dead and gone
What will still be here?
What will carry on?
When we're dead and gone
When there's nothing left
What will still be here?

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