

# Needle of Death

Neil Young

When sadness fills your heart  
And sorrow hides the longing to be free  
When things go wrong with each day  
You fix your mind to escape your misery  
Your troubled young life  
Had made you turn  
To the needle of death  
How strange your happy words  
Have ceased to bring a smile from everyone  
How tears have filled the eyes  
Of friends that you once walked among  
Your troubled young life  
Had made you turn  
To the needle of death  
One grain of pure white snow  
Dissolved in blood spread quickly to your brain  
In peace your mind withdraws  
Your death so near your soul can't feel no pain  
And your troubled young life  
Had made you turn  
To the needle of death  
Your mother stands a'cryin'  
While to the earth your body's slowly cast  
Your father stands in silence  
Caressing every young dream of the past  
And your troubled young life  
Had made you turn  
To the needle of death  
Through ages, man's desires  
To free his mind, to release his very soul  
Has proved to all who live  
That death itself is freedom for evermore  
And your troubled young life  
Might make you turn  
To the needle of death

Songwriters

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