

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

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>