

Seven (Marius De Vries Mix)

David Bowie

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

Songwriters

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