Epitaph

Judas Priest

Old man's sitting there, his head bowed down
Every now and then he'll take a look around
And his eyes reflect the memory pain of years gone by
He can't regain nostalgic dreams, he'll never see againWith trembling hands, wipes a tear
Many fall like rain, there's one for every year
And his life laid out so clearly now, life that's bought death
So nearly now life once he clung to, dearly now lets goBut spare a thought as you pass him by
Take a closer look and you'll say
He's our tomorrow, just as much as we are his yesterdayA lonely grave and soon forgot
Only wind and leaves lament his mournful song
Yet, they shout his epitaph out clear
For anyone who's passing near
It names the person lying here as you
And you, and you, and you

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