

# All Dead, All Dead

## Queen

She came without a farthing  
A babe without a name  
So much ado 'bout nothing  
Is what she'd try to say  
So much ado my lover  
So many games we played  
Through every fleeting summer  
Through every precious day All dead, all dead  
All the dreams we had  
And I wonder why I still live on  
All dead, all dead  
And alone I'm spared  
My sweeter half instead  
All dead  
And gone  
All dead... All dead, all dead  
At the rainbow's end  
And still I hear her own sweet song  
All dead, all dead  
Take me back again  
You know my little friend's  
All dead  
And gone Her ways are always with me  
I wander all the while  
But please you must forgive me  
I am old but still a child

Songwriters

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