Four

Brave Giant

Lights flashing blue,
Four knocks on the door.
We have four broken hearts that lead to hundreds more.
We have one black spot,
Where tens of flowers lay.
"Shall we have one last round,
and then we'll call it a day?"

Four young men so full of life,
leaving behind four young wife.
Four young men drink it from the bottle
say "Please, ease off the throttle."
I'm a loving son, I'm forever sad,
my only brother my loving dad,
you up there and the mess down here,
I cant help, but shed a tear.

Four missed calls with no reply,
Four empty glasses sitting at the bar,
Four bigger seats at Sunday mass,
Four idle seat belts in the car.

Four brown boxes are laid in a line,
Four white roses tied in a knot,
Four years later what's to show; just one black spot.

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I'm on my way, I'm on my way [x4]

I'm on my way, I'm on my way [x3]
I'm on my way

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Lyrics Submitted by Ria

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