

# Lay Down

## Mott the Hoople

We were so close, there was no room  
We bled inside each other's wounds  
We all caught the same disease  
We all sang our songs of peace Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown  
Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown Oh, raise the candles high  
'Cause if you don't we could stand black against the light  
Oh, raise them high again  
'Cause if you do we can stand dry against the rain Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown  
Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown We were so close, there was no room  
We bled inside each other's wounds  
We all caught the same disease  
We all sang our songs of peace Some came to sing, some came to pray  
Some came to keep the night away Oh, raise the candles high  
'Cause if you don't we could stand black against the light  
Oh, raise them high again  
'Cause if you do we can stand dry against the rain Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
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Songwriters

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