

Don't Let Me Die Still Wondering

Flogging Molly

I walk these streets where my soulless feet
Haunt the ground where it was I once tread
On Grafton's Arcade pours the rich commerce rain
Though the voices I no longer hear speak Heaven's to blame so on that I'll abstain
Best clean the church from my cracked fingernail
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind? From God's golden plate begrudgers they eat
'Till their belly's burst ignorance bliss
Never they roam a wanderless home
Is as far as their sorry eye sees Give me a rusty ol' goat well trampled and soaked
Until these ashes and blood mingle deep
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind? Though I've been that face before
Slammed every open door
Squandered once scattered beliefs
So when the waves come crashin' in
I'll swim as the ocean swims
Out with the morning tide then back for my tea So I'll do as I please like the well-tempered breeze
Blowin' which way I see fit
I'll gray with the clay seven days till the day
When they throw me on the potter's scrap heap But take my advice, you'll have to bury me twice
'Cause the first time I won't rest easily
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind? So don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind?
I want a race well run ahead of the gun
With a dance before the far finish line So no life long regrets, only well feathered steps
Until these shoes I can no longer shine
But don't let me die still wonderin'
For the love I left behind

Songwriters

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