## Legacy

## **Jill Barber**

Does it get lonely in the day
All by yourself in this big old place
Do you ever come out and play

Scream out loud or walk the stageAnd maybe you are looking down tonight

Maybe you can see

Burning like an old spotlight

Shining down on meOh it must be great

To have this enormous estate

Rebecca, do you think it's fate

That brought me here onto your stageAnd you always played it by heart

Like a patron saint, a patron of the arts

Was it ever hard to justify it

To someone else, or to yourselfRebecca, I know you understand

Why I write these songs

Rebecca, I overheard the plan

But I don't know what happens when you're goneAnd whether I write three chords

Or a symphony

At least I'm gonna try to leave behind

Some kind of legacySo Rebecca, if you're looking down tonight

Then maybe you can see

Burning like an old spot light

This legacy left behindAnd maybe you are looking down tonight

Maybe you can see

Burning like an old spotlight

Shining down, on me

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