

# Document (Steve Pordon's Let it Be Written mix)

## Assemblage 23

In stillness  
A silent weight  
Pausing as the minutes each evaporate  
A desire  
To leave a scar  
To raise a voice from within the dark  
Decaying  
Cascading  
Existence falls apart  
Around me  
Within me  
So I must leave my mark  
This is a document  
To prove that I was here  
This is a document  
To prove I was at all  
And when my voice ceases to be  
Will the echo still ring loudly?  
And when there's nothing left of me  
Will my memory still go on?  
A flicker  
Transitory state  
An echo of an instance that burns away  
A moment  
A shard of time  
A solitary thread that threatens to unwind  
Decaying  
Cascading  
Existence falls apart  
Around me  
Within me  
So I must leave my mark  
This is a document  
To prove that I was here  
This is a document  
To prove I was at all  
And when my voice ceases to be  
Will the echo still ring loudly?  
And when there's nothing left of me  
Will my memory still go on?  
Distant  
An approaching age  
When this document falls beneath another's gaze  
Too late  
We have lost the dawn  
The signal's loud and clear, but the transmitter's gone  
Decaying  
Cascading  
Existence falls apart

Around me  
Within me  
So I must leave my mark This is a document  
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This is a document  
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And when my voice ceases to be  
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Will my memory still go on? This is a document  
To prove that I was here  
This is a document  
To prove I was at all  
And when my voice ceases to be  
Will the echo still ring loudly?  
And when there's nothing left of me  
Will my memory still go on?

Songwriters

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