

Death Is a Song

Exit Clov

If I could fall to sleep this time,
And never wake up (and never wake up),
Maybe I'd find that there is such a thing as luck,
Handed to me with a paper cup. Outside, I hear them say,
Keep movin along (keep movin along),
But I want to die with you,
If you ask me that's what I would do. And you remind me of the artist Monet,
The way the sun still rises Monday,
You paint a flower so maybe one day,
I will be free, if I should stay I'd be ok. I see you wanting to say,
That Death is a Song (so keep singin along),
And so I wrote this in your sleep,
That's how it ends as far as I can see. Like the African girl in the parking garage always said,
If God is the healer, let's give Him this ordinary day (this ordinary day),
Even though we didn't always get our way. And if you're ready to go,
You must already know,
To find that, you'd left behind an extraordinary glow. And maybe one day I'll be wise enough,
To let it go and not define me,
By what's before and what's behind me,
I will be free, I will be how you used to be. I see you wanting to say,
That Death is a Song (so keep singin along),
And so I wrote this in your sleep,
That's how it ends as far as I can see. Like the African girl in the parking garage always said,
If God is the healer, let's give Him this ordinary day (this ordinary day),
Even though we didn't always get our way. And if you're ready to go,
You must already know,
To find that, you'd left behind an extraordinary glow. I see the moon,
The moon sees me,
And the moon sees someone,
I wanna see. So God bless the moon,
And God bless me,
Bless somebody,
I wanna see. I see the moon,
The moon sees me,
And the moon sees someone,
I wanna see. So God bless the moon,
And God bless me,
Bless somebody,
I wanna see.

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