

# Brian May, Just One Life

(Brian May)

[Dedicated to Philip Sayer]

I did not know you, our lives never touched  
'Til the day they gathered, to bid you farewell  
And they painted your picture and as I looked around  
I felt I saw you in the words and the sound

Your talent came flowing, through the stories they tell  
And through the faces of those who loved you so well  
Your life gave them a treasure, a piece of themselves  
Something they carry, and still serves them well

Just one life, just one life, just one life  
That is born, and is, and is gone, just one life  
And I'm so glad to know you, as I know you now

Perhaps inside you, you were messed up like me  
But to them you were whole and strong and a friend in their need  
And what you left behind you and what swept over me  
Says that your life's work rolls on and on, a piece of eternity

Just one life, just one life, just one life  
That is born, and is, and is gone, just one life  
Did you ever have a chance to find out  
What life is all about

I did not know you, our lives never touched  
'Til the day we gathered, to say our farewell