Mott The Hoople, Lay Down

(Safka)

We were so close there was no room

We bled inside each other's wounds

We all caught the same disease

We all sang our songs of peace

Lay down, lay down, let it all down

Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

Lay down, lay down, let it all down

Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

Oh raise the candles high

'cos if you don't we can't stand black against the light

Oh raise them high again

'cos if you do we can stand dry against the rain

Lay down, lay down, let it all down

Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

Lay down, lay down, let it all down

Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

We were so close there was no room

We bled inside each other's wounds

We all caught the same disease

We all sang our songs of peace

Some came to sing some came to pray

Some came to keep the night away

Oh raise the candles high

'cos if you don't we can't stand black against the light

Oh raise them high again

'cos if you do we can stand dry against the rain

Lay down, lay down, let it all down

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