

# Nerina Pallot, Nickindia

Here is my story-  
A little sad of soul, a little weary  
Maybe I am that?  
Will nobody love me?  
Is an empty heart and a conscience all I have?  
If i die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Will you do something for me?  
Tell them my story, tell them well  
Tell them everything you know

I was born in the springtime  
Born of love and cradled in a misfit history  
Of blind faith and pantomime  
Oh, I know what I am but I don't see  
So if I die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Will you do something for me?  
Tell them my story, tell them well  
Tell them everything you know

So if I die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Will you do something for me?  
So if I die tonight  
Won't you do something for me?  
Tell them my story, tell them well  
Tell them everything you know  
Won't you tell them my story?  
Won't you tell them, tell them  
Tell them everything about me  
About me when I'm gone  
When we're dead and gone  
What will still be here?  
What will carry on?  
When we're dead and gone  
When there's nothing left  
What will still be here?