

# Bachdenkel, Donna

Donna, you won't leave me  
You won't leave me  
I know why  
Without me to bring you comfort  
You'd live in darkness  
And there you'd die  
And Donna speaks of leaving  
It's not that easy

And Donna comes to the graveyard  
Still dressed in mourning  
And calls my name  
And sometimes she hears an answer  
But now the voices  
All sound the same  
And Donna, she speaks of leaving  
It's not that easy

And you stay, but you say  
You're wasting time  
And you go, but you know  
You're tasting wine  
And there's still so much  
You'd like to learn

Donna, you won't leave me  
You won't leave me  
And I know why  
You stay here, so close to leaving  
I know there's less reason  
Each time you try  
And Donna, she speaks of leaving  
It's not that easy