

# David Bowie, Sunday

Nothing remains  
We could run  
when the rain slows  
Look for the cars or signs of life  
Where the heat goes  
Look for the drifters  
We should crawl under the bracken  
Look for the shafts of light on the road  
Where the heat goes

Everything has changed  
For in truth, it's the beginning of nothing  
And nothing has changed  
Everything has changed  
For in truth, it's the beginning of an end  
And nothing has changed  
And everything has changed

[first voice]  
In your fear  
Of what we have become  
Take to the fire  
Now we must burn  
All that we are  
Rise together  
Through these clouds  
As on wings

[2nd voice]  
In your fear, seek only peace  
In you fear, seek only love  
In your fear, seek only peace  
In you fear, seek only love  
In your fear, in your fear  
As on wings  
This is the trip  
And this is the business we take  
This is our number  
All my trials, Lord  
Will be remembered  
Everything has changed