

Doro, Song For Me

I remember every place and everytime
That I have sung for family and friends
And the words have their reason and their rhyme
When all the voices there are joining in
And I stood there in the cold and in the rain
And thought of how the water turned to wine
And somehow it always seems to ease the pain
To sing a song for a soul who once touched mine

Who will sing a song for me
When I'm ready to go up yonder
I wonder who will sing for me
There are songs I have sung
And when my time has come
Who will sing a song for me
Who will sing a song for me

When I'm taking my last ride I hope there'll be
A line of cars that stretches ten miles long
And I pray that everyone remembers me
As someone who was worthy of a song

Who will sing a song for me
When I'm ready to go up yonder
I wonder who will sing for me
When I near my resting place
Rock of ages, Amazing grace
Who will sing a song for me
Who will sing a song for me
Who will sing a song for me
A song for me