

Mark Lind, For Frank

Won't you send down a star and tell me you're out there and where you are?
If I could change one thing I'd go back to that night and say goodbye
When you died
If it all comes to an end tonight
I won't be alone
You're out there in the sky so far that you can't hear me pray tonight
Don't cry. We all die.
If it all comes to an end tonight
I won't be alone
We hold on to yesterday
We watch it slip away
Fade away. Fly away.
If it all comes to an end tonight
I won't be alone