

# Michelle Lewis, Poor Dead William

(Michelle Lewis)

I find her standing in a doctor's uniform  
Trying her best to save him  
Oh, but his breathing is much slower than before  
Honey it's time to let it end  
Tomorrow comes another hundred thousand times  
Practicing perfect dying  
But he can't be saved, he likes the pain too much to be denied  
And I don't hear a soul denying

And now the little boy who cried just got his way  
But nobody wants to play

It's a shame that no one cried when William died, I think it's funny  
He won't give a damn about not loving you or anybody  
The sad frozen eyes-are watching William die  
And he's dying all the time

He wanders through the crowd alone and out of place  
Muttering something about being numb  
And he wears his skin so tight, a smile would crack his face  
As his heart beats purple blood

And here we stand above the open ground  
As they lower his body down

It's a shame that no one cried when William died. I think it's funny  
He won't give a damn about not loving you or anybody  
The sad frozen eyes-are watching William die  
Oooohh...And he's dying all the time

Oooohh..And they lower his body down...  
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The sad frozen eyes-watching William die  
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Oooooohhh...