

# More Than A Thousand, In Loving Memory

If I tell anyone who you are  
They will run,  
And they'll keep running.  
One day you're fine  
And the next you're gone.  
Multiply it by infinity

And take it to the deep of forever  
And you still have every bone  
Six feet under the ground  
I've seen it in silence.  
Now there are crosses buried in green  
But they will run again from you.