

One True Thing, Bloom

As my life has run its course,
and my words have lost their soul.
Sighing heavy with remorse,
for the things I put on hold.

And when my name is carved in stone,
and when my thoughts are not my own,
and when my children leave my home,
and then I'm all alone!

All the rights that have gone wrong,
will engrave me on this earth.
I will sing a thousand songs,
just to know that I've been heard.

And as my days turn into nights,
I'll lose my grip and lose my sight.
And when I'm looking towards the light,
I'll know I've fought my fight!

I will go, but will not be forgotten.
All these sins and nothing's been sinking in!
As my life is flashing by,
not a chance to close my eyes!
Closer
closer
closing...down.

And when my friends all move away,
my hair will fall and turn to gray.
And when I'm lost without a home,
and then I'm all alone!
All alone. Alone.
When I am old.
Run out of time
when I die.