

# Peter Gabriel, And Still (Bright-Side Mix)

All gone away  
All gone away  
I place my head against your skin  
As I did as a boy

And still, your hands feel cold  
Those hands that brushed my hair  
I feel you everywhere  
And I'll carry you inside of me  
In every place that I will be

And still, the warm winds will blow  
Still, all the rivers flow  
And still, the green grass will grow  
In every place I choose to go

I wander 'round the house  
In which we lived  
Cupboards full of coats and hats  
Your presence everywhere

And in every corner, memories form  
You warmed us like the sun  
And every morning, you'd be there  
Now you're gone  
And you warmed me like the sun

In your belly  
With your food  
In your love of family and friends  
The dogs and the horses too  
In the life of the conversation  
Connecting one and all  
And your spirit would find  
Its place, its home, its face in the music

Your eyes, so young, so old  
Still, your hands are cold  
I feel you everywhere  
And I'll carry you inside of me  
In every place that I can be

And still, the warm winds will blow  
Still, all the rivers will flow  
And still, the green grass will grow  
In every place I choose to go  
I carry you inside of me