

# Rage, Flowers That Fade In My Hand

Do you know, it scared me to death  
When I first saw you right after this  
Your face so pale on that sheet in that chest  
Really, man, it scared me to death

They called in the morning  
Told me you had died last night  
I cried my eyes out  
The sorrow blinded me for light

Like flowers that fade in my hands

Everywhere I feel your presence  
I've grown since you left, you must be inside me  
Sometimes I hear you talking  
though my mouth  
And sometimes I know you're seeing through my eyes

The father I once knew  
Has become a close friend  
The skill in my hand  
It makes me understand that we're

Like flowers that fade in my hands

Mother said you would have liked  
To stay a little longer  
I don't want to think about  
What could have been or not

Now I know you haven't gone  
You're still here by my side  
Into every straw of grass  
Or in the fading light

I wouldn't mind to follow you  
Any time or day  
And inbetween, I've gotta go  
A long and winding way

Now I know that death has no scares  
Within the remains I've got my share  
And I know my death has no scares  
There is no mysterium for someone who dares to die

And when I'm with you  
Next to the flowers on your grave  
It's such a comfort  
To feel the earth that leads to you

Like flowers that grow from you hands...