

The Old Dead Tree, Quietly Kissing Death

What should I've said?
What should I've done?
What should I've guessed?
What sign should I've read on your face,
What sort of friend am I?
I've been so deaf I've been so blind.

I didn't understand your pain
And I feel so guilty my friend
I realise that for you
We didn't count enough to

Give you the strength
To fight for life
To face your pain

You have preferred
To close your eyes and run away.
I imagine your face
Quietly kissing Death

You should
Have found the strength
To fight for life
To face your pain

You have preferred
To close your eyes and run away.
I imagine your face
Quietly kissing Death

I can imagine your face
Quietly kissing death.