

# The Last Song For My Resting Place

## Black Country Communion

Mother, father, thank you so  
For keeping the fires burning home  
Brother, brother, for giving shelter  
Throughout those years of war

Oh now that it's nearly over  
After a long night in wait  
I'd soothe every soul  
With the last comfort, but mine

I believe in love and you need to know  
That my heart's in your embrace  
Now I'm leaving well but I bid farewell  
One last song for my resting place

I grew up on a family farm  
Where the wheat grows like gold  
I played his music, he forgave my sins  
As foretold in the books of old

Oh now that it's nearly over  
After a long night in wait  
I'd soothe every soul  
With the last comfort, but mine

I believe in love and you need to know  
That my heart's in your embrace  
Now I'm leaving well but I bid farewell  
One last song for my resting place

Dear Maria, enjoy your life  
You've always known that  
I'm by your side

These are fortunes worse than war  
Beyond my reach and I have no more

My father said upon his death  
Son, don't shed a tear for me  
Mrs. Robinson my only life  
Nearer to God than to thee

Oh now that it's nearly over  
After a long night in wait  
I'd soothe every soul  
With the last comfort, but mine

I believe in love and you need to know  
That my heart's in your embrace  
Now I'm leaving well but I bid farewell  
One last song for my resting place

My father said on his deathbed  
Son, don't shed those tears for me  
Mrs. Robinson oh you are my love  
Nearer to God than to thee

Oh Maria, I loved you so  
The heart grows fonder as I go

Please think of me as I sleep  
From beyond the ship into the deep