

# May the Living Be Dead (In Our Wake)

Flogging Molly

Said her name was Marie from the banks of the Lee  
With the prettiest eyes my own had ever seen  
Her hair like ripples they danced with the tide  
As our hearts washed away to the sea

Was she sent down from the Heavens above?  
Her breath pure as whiskey my heart fell in love  
Now the devil is courtin' a different tune  
And I laugh as the tears watch the rain

Tell me why no one's listenin'  
Is there nothing at all left to say  
In a world so unforgiving  
You mean more to me each every day  
So may the living be dead in our wake

One cold winters night behind the clouds stars did hide  
And the ghost of our souls thanking Christ we're alive  
Our spirits they crackled with lovers first sight  
Till the mornin' came fresh with a new

Will you dance with me now Heavens child sang the clown?  
We've nothing left to lose but your wings and my frown  
Where over the hills the valleys will ring  
To the sound of our love singin' true

So tell me why no one's listenin'  
Is there nothing at all left to say  
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But the summer sun is melting now  
With the leaves I'll soon be gone  
Will you have the strength  
When the emptiness shadows fall?

Or will your aching heart be ripped apart  
By the beating from the storm?  
Or will howling gales like yesterdays be gone?  
Yeah be gone, be gone

Was she sent down to me from the Heavens above?  
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