

# The Bells

James Brown

There are four black horses  
With eyes of flaming red  
Their rovers are tied with ribbing  
All around my baby's head

The bells are ringing And their sail is going to sea  
Yes I know why they're ringing  
They ring on for me  
Oh yea

I wish I could see my baby  
This can't happen to me  
No...

Baby please forgive me  
I know I've caused you pain  
I'll place your tears with diamonds  
Just to see your face again

Ashes into ashes  
Dust to dust  
Ashes into ashes