

She Is Not Dead

Adrian Belew

Come singing, saying praise
Her beauty lives
She is not dead
Although I must walk alone
I am part of her
If I must hurt anything
It will not be her
Come singing, saying praise
Her beauty lives
She is not dead
What happens to her
Happens to me
What happens to her
Happens to me
Although I depart alone
From our great earth
She has given more
Than I can return
Come singing, saying praise
Her beauty lives
She is not dead