If I died tomorrow Would this song live on forever? And here is my

Unopened letter to a world That never shall reply

If I died tomorrow Would this song live on forever? And here is my

Unopened letter to a world That never shall reply

Never shall reply
From this second story window
I can hear the church balls calling out my name
This table is set for one
Even angels would be homesick
In this forsaken town

On random notes of parchment I'm scrawling my existence Dressed in white

This candle radiates throughout the night And it's never burning out

Never burning out

From this second story window
I can hear the children down on main street
They're singing their songs tonight

In the shadows I will listen to their every movement

Mr. higginson am I not good enough for the world?

Am I destined only to die The same way that I lived, Its seclusion?

But high up on this mountain
I can almost see your lonely window sill

They'll carry you off tonight

There's a ghost in your old bedroom And a candle burning bright

If I die tomorrow
Will this song live on forever?