

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