Oh my god we are done So come take my daughter and come take my son See we never followed No we never followed

I've been in through your garden and I've been to your grave
But Lordy May
When I come to my end some day
Will I find myself sitting at some golden gate
Or will it all just float away
My end some day

I wonder if my heart will be hungry
I wonder when my body does decay
I somehow imagined I'd walk this earth
no forever, forever

And I've been in through your garden
And I've been to your grave
Lordy May
When I come to my dying days
Won't you promise me this
That I go in grace
And I'd be happy to just float away
Some day