## **Death's Song**

## **City and Colour**

What becomes of me When you stop listening? Do I disappear into the silence? Or return from the void with brand new life?

Will I find a resting place? Somewhere to wash my hands and face Gathering the harvest for all I need Collapsing into this place of ease

I'm singing my death song Singing my death song Singing my death song This is my death song

Singing my death song Singing my death song Singing my death song Singing my death song

Singing my death song Singing my death song Singing my death song This is my death song