

Death Narrative

Clean Cut Kid

Hold me, make believe a sunrise
Dry tears, invert frowns
You six were my Aurora Borealis
It means the world to have you gathered round

I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now

Lin love, it's day one without me
Chin up, and head down
At first you'll cry each time you think about me
But soon the smiles will chase the tears out

I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now
I am becoming one with the earth now

Ashes to ashes, washed to the ground
I saw all your faces in the flashes, that carried me out
Be in no doubt

I am becoming one with the earth now...