

## 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...