

Regarding Death And Dying

Dan Mangan

Oh when death does walk you home
They will take your bones
And rest them peacefully

And if this is all too much
You know death, and such
What's the rush

I bought a house upon that hill
Went and made it filled
With things

And every year when Autumn stirs
The birds use their wings
Where do they go
People want to know
Some say Heaven
Some say Mexico