

He's Disabled

Death in June

As pilgrims here - we sometimes journey
To who know what - to who know what?
Come and sing this simple story
That god forgot - that life forgot
Don't you know god is disabled
Is disabled
Clouds may gather all around you
But he's disabled
He's no friend to the friendless
And helps the mother of grief
There's only sorrow for tomorrow
Surely, life is too brief
Surely, love is too brief
Don't you know god is disabled
Is disabled
Clouds may gather all around you
But he's disabled...