

There Will Be Many Gone

Eileen Rose

Nobody said there are things you will do now
Leading you to, somehow, having to sit, helpless, watching it all go to hell
Nobody said you'll have love that will poison
Pain without reason, even your best, bringing the worst to come
, just as well

So where was the map with "You Are Here" clearly noted?
And Here There Be Monsters - Keep Away?
They tore it up, they threw it down, said find a way to tough it out
You'll see more of them coming
Then going, just the same...

You're in slow-mo, pajamas, a cold Hammer fog
That old black eyed dog knows your name
With Regan's head spinning round, Damian grinning now
Digging how you run, he's in on the game

That old bag in black, with her claws at your back
While Jack comes apart at the seams
Poor Rosemary's dizzy now, so close to finding out
What "better the devil you know" really means...

Well if I had a child, I would say "Let's this sink in"

They'll be dry times enough, when there's wine, just drink it

Write a good song for those you may love and just sing it

There will be many gone long before you would think it

Be many gone...