

## ' Cello Song

Fontaines D.C.

Strange face, with your eyes so pale and sincere  
Underneath, you know well you have nothing to fear  
For the dreams that came to you when so young  
Told of a life where Spring is sprung

So forget this cruel world where I belong  
I'll just sit and wait and sing my song  
But while the Earth sinks to its grave  
You sail to the sky on the crest of a wave