

All Dead, All Dead

Grzegorz Turnau

She came without a farthing
A babe without a name
So much ado 'bout nothing
Is what she'd try to say

So much ado my lover
So many games we played
Through every fleeted summer
Through every precious day

All dead, all dead
All the dreams we had
And I wonder why I still live on

All dead, all dead
And alone I'm spared
My sweeter half instead
All dead
And gone
All dead...

~~~~~♪~~~~~

All dead, all dead  
At the rainbow's end\*  
And still I hear her own sweet song

All dead, all dead  
Take me back again  
You know my little friend's  
All dead  
And gone  
All dead...

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All the dreams we had
And I wonder why I still live on

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And alone I'm spared
My sweeter half instead
All dead
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A babe without a name
So much ado 'bout nothing
Is what she'd try to say

Her ways are always with me
I wander all the while
But please you must forgive me
I am old but still a child

All dead, all dead
But I should not grieve
In time it comes to everyone

All dead, all dead
But in hope I breathe
Of course I don't believe
You're dead
And gone
All dead...

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