

Recover

James

Cry

For the ones we have lost we have loved

Wash your hands

There's a thief of our breath

Stay inside

Stay alive

It will be alright

Stay inside

Stay alive

It will be alright

Nature needs a break

So we wait in our home

Our foxhole

I'm out of a job

Confronting my life

The walls of my home

It'll be alright

It will be alright

Will he get better?

A cold

Will he get better?

Just a chill, sore throat

Will he recover?

In a ward all alone

Will he recover?

He can't breathe without a machine to carry the load

It'll be alright

It will be alright

We will remember

Your wicked sense of fun

We will remember

Now the circus has moved on

We will remember

Your last call was a song

We will remember

How to pass your spirit on