

## Play Me a Song

Jason Eady

I have drank with empty poets until the wells ran dry  
I've sung with silver tongues and I've watched them as they die  
d  
I have played a song for gypsies I have played for wounded prid  
e  
But every time that story ended I had to get on getting by

Words that come too easy sometimes tell the bigger truth  
But overlapping memories make me question what I knew  
So I will keep believing in this life that I choose  
I will find that happy ending when I win or when I lose

Play me a song when it's over  
Sing it low and strong  
Play me a song when it's over  
A sound to remain when time is gone

Some things are for leaving and others are for real  
Some are worth believing and some are left to feel  
Carry on like water falling farther from the rain  
Disappear like embers burning farther from the flame

Play me a song when it's over  
Sing it low and strong  
Play me a song when it's over  
A sound to remain when time is gone

A sound to remain when I am gone