

# Ashes to Ashes

Jill Barber

Our heads are hanging low  
And our hearts at half mast  
Ever since the day  
They took you with it when it passed

Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust  
We let go  
Because we must

And where does it  
Take you when it goes?  
No one really knows, it's  
Anybody's guess

Some folks say  
It's where the wind blows, and  
Where the sea flows  
And the sun sets

But here we go  
On with the livin'  
And try to match the love we give  
With the love that we've been given

Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust  
We let go  
Because we must

And days pass  
And nights continue to fall  
Time moves ahead with it  
Like nothing at all

But at some turn  
We reach the final page  
When we die too young, or  
Of old age

Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust  
We let go  
Because we must