The Night That Bowie Died

Kt Tunstall

All the pain and the fear designated There's a number of tears to cry So welcome to this life Oh it ain't easy

Planting flowers in the garden Or driving in your car Even when we're laughing No matter where we are Tears are made for crying Just give up the fight The dawn is waiting for me At the end of this long night

How much can a body be broken

Am I getting too close to the fire

Oh, let me hear the choir

It's the strangest thing
Feels like you're near
Standing by my side
Almost like you're here
The whole world gave a sigh
Like the night that Bowie died

So come a little closer
So I can see your face
I want you to remind me
Of that special place
Where nothing can harm me
We're just floating in space

It's the strangest thing
It feels like you're near
Standing by my side
Almost like you're here
The whole world gave a sigh
Like the night that Bowie died