

Somesay

Labi Siffre

Some say someday we'll find
Our bridges in cinders behind
Though the moon and the stars
And the sun will shine on
We'll be gone

Some say on that grey day
Hosanna will take them away
And the flames from the fire
Will rise higher and higher
For those who stay

Is this the way that it must be?
Can anyone see? Does it matter?
Is this a new beginning?
Or the end of a spree? Does it matter?
Will the universe miss us?
Will she notice we're gone? What's the matter?

Da-ba-da-ba-da da da
La-di-da-ba-da da, da-bi-da-da-da
Da-ba-da-ba-da da da
La-di-da-ba-da da, da-bi-da-da-da