

Blake's View

M. Ward

Death is just a door, Blake said it first
It's just another room we enter, it's a threshold that hurts
Birth is just a chorus, death is just a verse
In the great song of spring that the mockingbirds sing
We come and we go, a-weeping and a-wailing
Our heads in the hands of the nurse
Well, put your head on my shoulder, baby, tell me where it hurt
s
You say you lost your one and only, could it get any worse?
I said, "Death is just a door, you'll be reunited on the other
side"

Birth is just a chorus, death is just a verse
In the great song of spring that the mockingbirds sing
We come and we go, a-weeping and a-wailing
Our heads in the hands of the nurse
Well, put your head on my shoulder, baby, tell me where it hurt
s
You say you lost your one and only, could it possibly get any w
orse?
Death is just a door, you'll be reunited on the other side
Yeah, death is just a door, you'll be reunited on the other sid
e
Yeah, death is just a door, you'll be reunited by and by