

Final Resting Place

Marvelous 3

(lyrics: j. harte, music: b. walker)

It's been almost a year ago, that I felt that cold wind blow.
Swept in, took a friend, stole him from my life.
Left me standin' broken down, alone and mystified.

Sometimes I stare into the heavens, up into the star lit sky.
Wondering if there's someone out there,
Watching over all of us, with a place for you and i.

(chorus)

What happens when the lights go out?
Is there something more to find?
Or will we be just memories left behind in time?
Is there an answer?
Or must we wait, until we fade into the darkness,
Into the final resting place?

If my time should come tomorrow,
Will there be a path to follow?
If my time should come tomorrow,
Will I see a friendly face?

If there was just a way I could find some kind of rhyme
To the questions (ooh ooh) that echo in my mind.
Is there an answer?
Or must we wait until we fade, into the darkness,
Into the final resting place?

Is there an answer?
Or must we wait until we fade into the final resting place?