

Somebody's Beloved

MILCK

She was somebody's daughter
Somebody's friend
Someone who built her dreams with every breath
Whom others could depend
More than a number
More than a story
More than a memory
Somebody's friend
Somebody's daughter
Somebody's beloved

Blood on leaves falling like autumn
Her story's been told a thousand times
Why doesn't everybody scream?
For anyone listening

Say her name, say her name

He was somebody's father
Somebody's son
Someone who dreamt of seeing his daughter
Grow taller and fall in love
More than a number
More than a story
More than a memory
Somebody's son
Somebody's father
Somebody's beloved

Blood on leaves falling like autumn
His story's been told a thousand times
Why doesn't everybody scream?
For anyone listening

Say his name, say his name

More than just a number
Say their name
More than just a story
Say their name
More than a memory
Say their name
Say their name
Say their name

They were somebody's first call
Somebody's home
Someone who lived with tears and laughter
Who wanted to belong
More than a number
More than a story
More than a memory
Somebody's home
Somebody's first call
Somebody's beloved

Somebody's first call

Somebody's beloved