

# Gravedigging

Morten Abel

Your time will come around, baby your  
Time will come around  
The moment that you stop, you will drop  
Right back to zero

You'll be fine, baby, you'll be fine  
Any whichway you choose  
Do yourself a favour and learn how to  
loose

It might not be like it was in your dream  
But remedies for what you want does not exist

In the end men will be gravedigging  
In the end it will be silent again

And when you've tried everything and  
Not yet succeeded  
Then come on back home, come on back  
home to me

You've taken some rough beating in  
Your young life  
It's the end of the rope, come on back  
Home

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