

Sing

Patrick Wolf

If the world is wearying,
You'll sing, sing, sing.
If the day is darkening on you,
Sing, sing, sing.

Sing, from the bottom of your heart.
Sing, blossom every broken part.
Sing.
(Come on) Sing, sing, sing.

If death is seducing you,
You must sing, sing, sing.
If the bully is conquering,
You must sing, sing, sing.

(Come on),
Sing, from the bottom of your heart.
Sing, blossom every broken part.
Sing, sing, sing.
Do not let them win, but sing, sing.

If poison is addicting,
You sing, sing (sing, sing).
There need not be an audience,
For what you sing, sing, sing.

Just sing, from the bottom of your heart.
Sing, blossom every broken part.
(Sing, sing, sing)
Do not let them win (sing, sing, sing).

If your voice is vanishing.
If your life is shortening.
(Ah, you must sing, sing)
(Ah sing, sing, sing)