

# Nothing Can Be Changed

William Fitzsimmons

Cover my heart  
I am walking down the path she loved  
Two cedars grown  
Only seedlings when her face was young

Forgive my doubt  
I was only told I'm better off  
Let not her stay  
In that motel room she passed alone

And nothing can be changed anymore  
And nothing can be changed anymore

Set forth her plate  
She is welcomed at the table now  
Search not for blood  
To the same earth we will all return

And nothing can be changed anymore  
And nothing can be changed anymore