

Staves

"Dead & Born & Grown"

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Colours fade away
And things that were aren't here today
But time, it doesn't matter anymore
I'll meet you where we were before

And I'll stay the same and stand here on my own
'Til everything is dead and born and grown

Just go at your own pace
As you slip and tumble down from grace
We're safe in one anothers' company
I need you just as much as you need me

And I'll stay the same and stand here on my own
'Til everything is dead and born and grown

Pieces set to fall
Am I here at all?

As a little child may learn
To sit or stand or wait his turn
The things you know will slowly slip away
All we have is here and now, today

And I'll stay the same and stand here on my own
'Til everything is dead and born and grown
'Til everything is dead and born and grown

Pieces set to fall
Am I here at all?
Pieces set in stone
Dead and born and grown

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