Mott The Hoople "Lay Down"

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We were so close, there was no room We bled inside each other's wounds We all caught the same disease We all sang our songs of peace

Lay down, lay down, let it all down
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and
frown
Lay down, lay down, let it all down

Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

Oh, raise the candles high
'Cause if you don't we could stand black against the light
Oh, raise them high again
'Cause if you do we can stand dry against the rain

Lay down, lay down, let it all down
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and
frown
Lay down, lay down, let it all down
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and
frown

We were so close, there was no room We bled inside each other's wounds We all caught the same disease We all sang our songs of peace

Some came to sing, some came to pray Some came to keep the night away

Oh, raise the candles high
'Cause if you don't we could stand black against the light
Oh, raise them high again
'Cause if you do we can stand dry against the rain

Lay down, lay down, let it all down Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown Lay down, lay down, let it all down Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

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