

Jill Barber

"Legacy"

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Does it get lonely in the day
All by yourself in this big old place
Do you ever come out and play
Scream out loud or walk the stage

And maybe you are looking down tonight
Maybe you can see
Burning like an old spotlight
Shining down on me

Oh it must be great
To have this enormous estate
Rebecca, do you think it's fate
That brought me here onto your stage

And you always played it by heart
Like a patron saint, a patron of the arts
Was it ever hard to justify it
To someone else, or to yourself

Rebecca, I know you understand
Why I write these songs
Rebecca, I overheard the plan
But I don't know what happens when you're gone

And whether I write three chords
Or a symphony
At least I'm gonna try to leave behind
Some kind of legacy

So Rebecca, if you're looking down tonight
Then maybe you can see
Burning like an old spot light
This legacy left behind

And maybe you are looking down tonight
Maybe you can see
Burning like an old spotlight
Shining down, on me

