Floyd Pink "Breathe Reprise The Great Gig In The Sky"

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Home, home again

I like to be there when I can

When I come in cold and tired

It's good to warm my bones beside the fire

Far away across the field

The tolling of the iron bell

Calls the faithful to their knees

To hear the softly spoken magic spells.

/

"And I am not frightened of dying, any time will do, I don't mind. Why should I be frightened of dying?

There's no reason for it, you've gotta go sometime."

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"I never said I was frightened of dying

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