

Various Artists

"Left Behind"

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[Melchior:]

You fold his hands, and smooth his tie
You gently lift his chin -
Were you really so blind, and unkind to him?

Can't help the itch to touch, to kiss
To hold him once again
Now to close his eyes, never open them

[All:]

A shadow passed, a shadow passed
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home

[Melchior:]

All things he never did are left behind
All the things his Mama wished he'd bear in mind
And all his Dad ever hoped he know

[All:]

O-o-o-o-o-o-

[Melchior:]

All the talks you never had
The Saturdays you never spent
All the grown-up places you never went

And all of the crying you wouldn't understand
You just let him cry - "Make a man out of him."

[All:]

A shadow passed, a shadow passed
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home

[Melchior:]

All things he ever wished are left behind
All the things his Mama did to make him mind
And how his Dad had hoped he'd grow

All things he ever lived are left behind
All the fears that ever flickered through his mind
All the sadness he'd come to own

[All:]
O-o-o-o-o-o
O-o-o-o-o-o
O-o-o-o-o-o

A shows passed, a shadow passed
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home

[Melchior:]
And, it whistles through the ghosts still left behind
It whistles through the ghosts still left behind
It whistles through the ghosts still left behind
O-o-

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