

## He's Disabled

Death in June

As pilgrims here - we sometimes journey  
To who know what - to who know what?  
Come and sing this simple story  
That god forgot - that life forgot  
Don't you know god is disabled  
Is disabled  
Clouds may gather all around you  
But he's disabled  
He's no friend to the friendless  
And helps the mother of grief  
There's only sorrow for tomorrow  
Surely, life is too brief  
Surely, love is too brief  
Don't you know god is disabled  
Is disabled  
Clouds may gather all around you  
But he's disabled...