

# Book Of Life

Deborah Conway

Everybody's empty but it's not for food  
And everybody's praying here to be rescued  
Examining our sins it is hard not to conclude  
We're screwed

The world's in flames  
These maddened days of black and white  
No shades of grey to keep at bay the darkest night  
There's never been a song that could save a life  
Aha.

CHORUS:

Blow the horn, blow the horn  
Give a voice to all the mournful souls  
Who search to be reborn tonight  
Forgiveness like the sharpest knife  
Oh God inscribe me in the Book of Life  
I've been hungry since before the dawn  
END OF CHORUS

Tired and full of un-cried tears I still can't see'd  
Stored up with the unsaid things we never said  
You wanted forgiveness  
I wasn't ready yet  
Now you're dead

To all the souls who lost themselves I sing for you  
Apart from that there's nothing more that I can do  
And though I know it's useless  
It kind of helps me through  
Mm hmm

(CHORUS)

I want to see my children out in the world  
Grown into women from little girls  
Why wouldn't you that too?  
The older you get the more friends you lose

Next year I won't disappear in fire or flood  
Next year I'll still be here to do some good  
I won't be taken by pills or thrills or wine  
I should be doing fine

(CHORUS)

# I've been hungry since before the dawn #