

O Death

Faun Fables

O death, o death
Can you spare me over till another year
O death, o death
Please spare me over till another year

O death, someone would pray
Could you call some other day?

The children prayed, the preacher prayed
Time and mercy are out of reach

"I'll fix your feet so you can't walk
Lock your jaw so you can't talk

Close your eyes so you can't see
This very air comes over with me

Death I come to take the soul
Leave the body and leave it cold

To drop the flesh off of the frame
The earth and worm both have a claim"

O death, o death
Can you spare me over till another year
O death, o death
Please spare me over till another year

My mother comes to my bed
Placed a cold towel upon my head

My head is warm my feet are cold
Death is moving upon my soul

O death, how you're treating me
You close my eyes so I can't see

You hurt my body, you make me cold
You move my life right out of my hand

O death, o death
Can you spare me over till another year
O death, o death
Please spare me over till another year

O death, consider my age
Please don't take me at this stage

My wealth is all at your command
If you would move your icy hand

"O the young, the rich or poor
Are all alike to me you know

No wealth, no land, no silver, no gold
Nothing will satisfy but your soul"

But o death, o death
Can you spare me over till another year
O death, o death
Please spare me over till another year