

On The Ground

From Our Hands

So yes, I wonder would you cry
If my heart doesn't beat
If anyone of you people close to me
Would put down a flower
On the ground

So yes, I wonder if my friends and my family,
people whom I trust, would stand next to me
When my old weak body will fall down

I can finally see
I can finally see my soul
When darkness falls my eyes can see
Things that only night reveals

Years ago when I was young
The world was mine and I wore crown
But nothing lasts forever
Now I'm found

So tell me will you think of me
It means a lot of, please answer me
So would you put down a flower
On the ground

Don't say that I'm wrong
My time has come

Give this letter to the children
That it raised
Tell them about me and tell them
How proud I have been
My mother my time's over here
I hope I have succeeded
I hope you will remember me