

What Do You Think Of The Dead?

Janis Ian

What do you think of me
Is it something you really can't see?
Don't you wish that you maybe could be
on top of a star
What do you think of her?
Is she somebody like a bird?
Don't you wish you could speak and be heard?
I've heard all you've seen
How you have been hurt?
What do you think?
How does it ring?
What can it bring?
Will it make you any bread?
Maybe it will clear your head?
Perhaps you can steal it instead?
What do you think of the dead?
My lover brings me roses
I lie by his knee
We worship the hours
Your lover brings you black orchids
You lie alone by the sea
You worship dead flowers
When are you going to grow?
Yes that's something you really don't know?
Would you like for me maybe to show
you how it would be, if I were to leave?
and would you agree?
What do you think?
How does it ring?
What can it bring?
Will I make you any bread?
Maybe I will clear your head?
Perhaps you can steal me instead?
What do you think of the dead?