## The Night That Bowie Died

All the pain and the fear designated There's a number of tears to cry So welcome to this life Oh it ain't easy

Planting flowers in the garden Or driving in your car Even when we're laughing No matter where we are Tears are made for crying Just give up the fight The dawn is waiting for me At the end of this long night

How much can a body be broken Am I getting too close to the fire Oh, let me hear the choir

It's the strangest thing Feels like you're near Standing by my side Almost like you're here The whole world gave a sigh Like the night that Bowie died

So come a little closer So I can see your face I want you to remind me Of that special place Where nothing can harm me We're just floating in space

It's the strangest thing It feels like you're near Standing by my side Almost like you're here The whole world gave a sigh Like the night that Bowie died

## **Kt Tunstall**