

## Lay Down

Mott the Hoople

We were so close there was no room  
We bled inside each other's wounds  
We all caught the same disease  
We all sang our songs of peace

Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown  
Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

Oh raise the candles high  
'cos if you don't we can't stand black against the light  
Oh raise them high again  
'cos if you do we can stand dry against the rain

Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown  
Lay down, lay down, let it all down  
Let your bright face smile up at the ones who stand and frown

We were so close there was no room  
We bled inside each other's wounds  
We all caught the same disease  
We all sang our songs of peace  
Some came to sing some came to pray  
Some came to keep the night away

Oh raise the candles high  
'cos if you don't we can't stand black against the light  
Oh raise them high again  
'cos if you do we can stand dry against the rain

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