

Cassiel's Song

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

We've come to bring you home
Haven't we, Cassiel?

To cast aside your loss and all of your sadness
And shuffle off that mortal coil and mortal madness
For we're here to pick you up and bring you home
Aren't we, Cassiel?

It's a place where you did not belong
Where time itself was mad and far too strong
Where life leapt up laughing and hit you hear on and hurt you
Didn't it hurt you, Cassiel?

While time outran you and trouble flew toward you
And you were there to greet it
Weren't you, foolish Cassiel?

But here we are, we've come to call you home
And here you'll stay, never more to stray
Where you can kick off your boots of clay
Can't you, Cassiel?

For death and you did recklessly collide
And time ran out of you, and you ran out of time
Didn't you, Cassiel?

And all the clocks in all the world
May this once just skip a beat in memory of you
But then again those damn clocks, they probably won't
Will they, Cassiel?

One moment you are there
Then strangely you are gone
But on behalf of us all here
We're glad to have you home
Aren't we, dear Cassiel?