

Shortly Before the End

OK Go

How long did we all think this all would last?
Who could have counted days as they flew past?
But before we go, sing us a song.
Sing us a song to hum through the hours of dying.

Who would have though it'd come as such a show?
A pink and silver day... who was to know?
Even as we go, sing us a song.
Sing us a song, to hum through the hours of dying.