

Not Forgotten

Peter Frampton

What do you do
When you learn
There's no tomorrow?
Hold hands, sing songs,
Live life till you're gone,
But not forgotten.

What do you do
When you're sad
And heavy laden?
You reach deep and beyond.
Give love till you're gone,
But not forgotten.

And those who went before,
Why are they remembered?
They held our hands.
And sang us songs.
Lived their lives,
Till they were gone.
But not forgotten.
Not forgotten.

Find your light, turn it on, shine it down on everyone.
Find your light, turn it on, shine it down on everyone.
Find your light, turn it on, shine it down on everyone.