

# Everybody

Richard Ashcroft

Cold morning  
I was looking out it was a cold day  
Songbird was drinking from a table  
The songbird he just flew away

Everybody's gotta feel the weight of death sometime  
And find out what it's like to be left behind  
Sometimes you don't get a chance to ask where or why  
So let it break the magic beauty of your fragile mind  
And let it break the magic beauty of your fragile mind

It's not a sign of weakness  
When you're searching for the places where the memories flow

There may come a time when you rearrange and may leave those memories  
You've gotta let them go

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Let it break the magic beauty of your fragile mind (4x)

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Stay strong  
Move on  
Keep on

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Keep on