

Dying Words

Richard Lloyd

(Lloyd)

I'm too weak,
And can't sleep,
I think I'm fading fast,
It's complete,
I won't weep,
Though I see my life flashing past.
With all the things I wanted to do,
All the places that I've never seen,
All the love I should have given to you,
All the things that might have been.
Don't let time catch you empty-handed,
Bitter and resentful at the end,
But take these dying words as an example,
They're easy enough to comprehend.
I'm too weak,
And can't sleep,
So
And write words
And set it to music,
But it's a song that someone else will have to sing.
Like all the songs I should have been singing,
All these years in my ears they were ringing,
It's too late, yes, I understand,
It's not too late for another man.
Don't let time catch you empty-handed,
Bitter and resentful at the end,
But take these dying words as an example,
They're easy enough to comprehend.
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