i want to be still
i want to walk into your grave
where i can shelter in peace
until all our cares have blown away

let the whole world fall away
and fall into my arms
stay with me
i don't know how long we've got left
and so i'm asking you
to forgive me

i learn as i go
to float far away
into silence
and just watch your face
and find some kind of grace
in that quiet bliss

can i stay and say nothing at all, at all

where will we go when we get old when the bustle and the noise get too frightning when each and every angry word is banished to the past that when i think

we'll learn as we go
to float far away
into silence
and i'll watch your face
and read of patience and grace
in each line there

work each day
all for nothing at all, at all
and the few words i say
they mean nothing at all at all

will you walk into the grave with me will you leave this empty world soft and wistfull to sink into the dark, dark earth and never reappear would be blissful

to float far away into eternal space and God's silence where i'll watch your face and find patience and grace in each line there

drift away into nothing at all at all find the grace to be nothing at all at all fade away and end up nothing at all attack and a to all attack are all attack and all attack are all all attack.