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 quite bliss.

Where will we go when we get old. When the bustle and the noise get too frightening. When each and every angry word is banished to the past. That when I think.....

We 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.

Will you walk into the grave with me.
Will you leave this empty world.
Soft and wisefull.
To sink into the dark, dark earth.
And never reappear would be blissfull.
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.

Can I stay and say nothing at all.
Work each day, all for nothing at all.
The few words I say, they mean nothing at all.
Drift away into nothing at all.
Find the grace to be nothing at all.
Fade away and end up nothing at all at all at all.