Then You're Dust

Robyn Hitchcock

Time runs backwards at the end You turn into a child again Then you're dust Remind yourself, what you once were An animal without much fur Then you're dust You've got to be yourself, like a man Till the line runs off your hand Then you're dust Nobody wakes you. Nobody can Nobody shakes you Anymore Walk around and breathe the air You can find it anywhere Then you're dust Everybody moves around Makes a very special sound Then you're dust Everybody feels