

Death Came And Got Me

Rosie Thomas

I can't, I can't stop crying
Everyday I'm so afraid, afraid of dying
But death already came and got me
'Coz I'm not living, I'm not living anyway

And who am I supposed to be?
Everybody seems to see except for me
Who cares anyway?
'Coz when it's over, it's all over
And what you gained you throw away

And when will love ever find me?
All my life, all I've craved is to be seen
Who cares anyway?
'Coz when it's over all that matters
Is the love you gave away