

## Die

### Seventh Avenue

It's hard to die  
And you don't know  
Where you will go;  
The time runs down  
You look at friends  
Someone will ask  
Where where do you stand?  
If the sound of graveyard bells  
Go away from your friends  
And they stay there  
Now where are your excuses  
Where's the smile on your face?  
You don't need tears in your eyes  
And you need not weep and cry.

Alone, alone  
With the father and the son  
Alone, alone  
What would you have done?  
One day you will die  
And, I hope, you need not cry

Don't wait until  
Your death  
Make everything clear  
In your life  
Don't believe  
Your good acts were enough  
Only grace  
Counts in the front of the judge

You don't need tears in your eyes  
And you need not weep and cry.  
God has given his son  
For what you have done.