

## Nothing But Song

Siobhán Donaghy

And we're starting from  
A background they find amusing  
If I'm not gone  
I'll make this home

Let loose this faceless tribune  
Induce that place all our own  
In every strong hold or commune  
Anyone, anyone

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone  
Whatever it takes to greet this longing  
Let these ancient tones replace me  
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

Am I to blame  
The womb of wrong and illusion  
What keeps me sane  
Nothing but song

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone  
Whatever it takes to greet this longing  
Let these ancient tones replace me  
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

With all it's questions assuming  
Verse of mine we're all among  
And ageing from all consuming  
Everyone, everyone

I'll be gone 'til I'm gone ('til I'm gone)  
Whatever it takes to greet this longing  
Let these ancient tones replace me  
Said I'll be gone 'til I'm gone

I'll be gone