

# Tombstone

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I like a tombstone cause it  
Weathers well  
And if it stands or if it crumbles  
Only time will tell

If you carve my name in marble  
You must cut it deep  
There'll be no dancing on the gravestone  
You must let me sleep  
And time is burning burning burning  
It burns away

I don't need to see the gates of  
Famous men  
But I do try to see the kingdom  
Every now and then

If you ask me where it is it's on a  
Humble map  
And I know that to enter in the doorway  
Show your handicap  
And time is burning burning burning  
It burns away