

## The Last Poet

Take That

If I was the last poet left on Earth  
Known by all as man of words  
If was the last poet heard by all  
They would watch as the silence roars

Got my hands up  
Gotta stand up

But for you I can't find words  
But for you I can't find words

With a broken feather and unused ink  
Going crazy trying to translate what I feel  
When we see something so beautiful  
A monastery of light and soul  
Stand taller than the high cathedral walls

Got my hands up  
Gotta stand up

But for you I can't find words  
But for you I can't find words  
But for you I can't find words  
But for you there are no words

Last poet, last man in this century  
To lay down with no sympathy  
To put words where they shouldn't be  
The last poet, last man in this century  
To lay down with no sympathy  
To put words where they shouldn't be  
No, they shouldn't be  
They shouldn't be there  
They shouldn't be there