

# If You Go Before Me

Terence Trent D'Arby

Dearest ones in an eye of a star life is brief  
A speck of dust from grass to leaf  
If on the ascendant your soul arises  
And doesn't contradict what your essence extemporises  
I've been the hermit and the love thief  
And paid for the privilege with tears of grief  
Which soon by nature circumcises  
This song will be brief  
One day in the spring a question fell  
And went straight through me  
Do bleeding angels sing when close to tears?  
I need the answer  
So if you go before me would you let me know?  
If you go before me would you let me know?  
One day in the year a bullet screamed  
And ripped straight through you  
And I saw the sun begin to bleed  
Above a flood of tears and sirens  
And are spirit's colour blind?  
So if you go before me would you let me know?  
If you go before me would you let me know?