

## Dead & Born & Grown

### The Staves

Colors fade away and  
Things that were aren't here today  
But time it doesn't matter anymore  
I'll meet you where we were before

And I'll stay the same and stand here on my own  
Til everything is dead and born and grown

Just go at your own pace  
As you sit and tumble down from grace  
We're safe in one another's company  
I need you just as much as you need me

But I'll stay the same and stand here on my own  
Til everything is dead and born and grown

Pieces set to fall  
I might hear it all

As a little child may learn  
To sit or stand or wait his turn  
The things you know will slowly slip away  
All we have is here and now today

And I'll stay the same and stand here on my own  
Til everything is dead and born and grown  
Til everything is dead and born and grown

Pieces set to fall  
I might hear it all  
Pieces set in stone  
Dead and born and grown