

# Everybody - 1/1

**Interprété par Richard Aschcroft.**

Cold morning

I was looking out it was a cold day

Songbird was drinking from a table

But songbird you just flew away

Everybody's gotta feel the weight of death sometime

And find what it's like to be left behind

Sometimes you don't get a chance to ask where or why

So let it rip the magic beauty of your fragile mind

Let it rip the magic beauty of your fragile mind

It's not a sign of weakness

When you're searching for the places where the memories flow

There may come a time when you rearrange

And may leave those memories you've gotta let them go

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Stay strong

Move on

Keep on

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Move on

Keep on