

Life Line

Like a fighter that lost his will to kill

You knew it was time to go

And as I lay in a state of surrender

You chose me to say your last "Hello".

Like a fighter that lost his will to kill

You knew it was time to go

You came upon me as I lay in a state of surrender

You said "Be not afraid - You know me well"

Because I felt you die

Like you said you would touch me

The wind blew sugar-sweet

As you crossed that silver life line.