

» **The last things**

These are the last things she wrote,
one by one the disappear
and never come back

I can tell you of the ones I've seen
Of the ones that are no more,
but I doubt there will be time for this

I don't expect you to understand
You have seen none of this
and even if you try
you could not imagine it

These are the last things she wrote
The last words she wrote
These are the last thing she wrote

When you live in the city
you learn to take nothing for granted
close your eyes for a moment
take a look to look at something else
even the thing that was before you
now it's suddenly gone
close your eyes for a moment,
take a look out there...

I don't expect you to understand
You have seen none of this
and even if you try
you could not imagine it

These are the last things she wrote
The last words she wrote
These are the last thing she wrote

These are the last things she wrote,
one by one the disappear
and never come back

I can tell you of the ones I've seen
Of the ones that are no more,
but I doubt there will be time for this

These are the last things she wrote,
one by one the disappear
and never come back

I can tell you of the ones I've seen

Of the ones that are no more,
but I doubt there will be time for this

I don't expect you to understand
You have seen none of this
and even if you try
you could not imagine it

These are the last things she wrote
The last words she wrote
These are the last thing she wrote

When you live in the city
you learn to take nothing for granted
close your eyes for a moment
take a look to look at something else
even the thing that was before you
now it's suddenly gone
close your eyes for a moment,
take a look out there...

I don't expect you to understand
You have seen none of this
and even if you try
you could not imagine it

These are the last things she wrote
The last words she wrote
These are the last thing she wrote