

# Seven Years in Tibet

David Bowie

"Are you okay?  
You've been shot in the head  
And I'm holding your brains"  
The old woman said  
So I drink in the shadows  
Of an evening sky  
See nothing at all

The stars look so special  
And the snow looks so old  
The frail form is drifting  
Beyond the orc's zone  
Time to question the mountain  
Why pigs can fly?  
It's nothing at all

I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes away  
I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes  
I praise to you

I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes away  
I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes

I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes away  
I praise to you  
Nothing ever goes, nothing ever goes  
Nothing