MARIE, MARIE

FOOLS G/RDEN



Muriel was born on a cold afternoon in november 84 years ago changing the world with a cry Reading the lines on her face so much to remember Her father was down by the lake when Samuel died

> Marie, Marie, Lay down your hands on me Once in a while I Don´t see A way out of here

> Marie, Marie, Come on and dance with me Into the light `Cause I´m lost in the dark

Cyrus was talking `bout war he said time is a healer What will remain of the stories that we all forget They found him this morning in tears down on the kneeler He opened his heart and he lost everything that he had

> Marie, Marie, Lay down your hands on me Once in a while I Don´t see A way out of here

Marie, Marie, Come on and dance with me Into the light `Cause I´m lost in the dark

Oh Marie Don´t let it rain on me Once in a while I Don´t see A way out of here

Marie, Marie, Dance to the light with me Show me the way `Cause I´m lost in the dark