

## » **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