

There was a funeral last week, a procession down the street
People acted like the circus came to town
The choir sang so loud when the casket hit the ground
That the tiny bell that rang was all but drowned

She's buried alive
Buried alive

A little child stood by the grave and was told that it was brave
It's not right to lose one's mother while so young
The child was wondering still that if mother was so ill
Then who pulled on the string so the bell rung?

She's buried alive
Buried alive

Come, let's go outside and play, pretend we ran away
I know a secret place in the garden by the maze
They keep their curtains closed and we are never told
When no one wants to say, will they let our mother stay?

And the silence of the crowd stood in contrast to the sound
On the last night when dear mother could still cry
There was laughter just before as the child peeked through the door
The shadows of her sickness grew too wild

Now she's buried alive
Buried alive

Come, let's go outside and play, pretend we ran away
I know a secret place in the garden by the maze
They keep their curtains closed and we are never told
When no one wants to say, will they let our mother stay?

Bring me mother, I can't sleep
Child, don't weep, mother's resting
Mother will wake up again
Bring me mother, I can't sleep
Child, don't weep, mother's resting
Mother will wake up again

Come, let's go outside and play, pretend we ran away
I know a secret place in the garden by the maze
They keep their curtains closed and we are never told
When no one wants to say, will they let our mother stay?

We'll let our mother sleep