

And so in Closing

Foy Vance

Well the pool that he lay in was crimson blood red
And they tried to stop the bleeding, well he bled and he bled
And the killer, he slipped, fell on his head
And the pool that he lay in was crimson blood red

Well, I do know something: I know nothing at all
Said a vehement non-believer to a man of the cloth
And he tore his garments and called out to God
God said, "I do know something: you know nothing at all"

Oh, I got depression, my family do too
So I sought out the right professional in search of the truth
All I heard from that doctor is what I already knew
She said, "You got depression, and your family do too"

In the wake of an answer, there's always a question
Invention creates some like what create invention

And so in closing, there's nothing to say
Was a thought caught in the ether, there's a mind meditated
And he said his spirit had an epiphany
It was and so in closing, there's nothing to say
And so in closing