

Level 9 – ACCIDENTAL GRIEF

Stage 1 – Sorrow & Regret **"Tears in Heaven" Eric Clapton**

Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?
I must be strong and carry on
'Cause I know I don't belong
Here in heaven

Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven?
Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven?
I'll find my way through night and day
'Cause I know I just can't stay
Here in heaven

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees
Time can break your heart, have you begging please
Begging please

Beyond the door, there's peace, I'm sure
And I know there'll be no more
Tears in heaven

Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
Would you feel the same if I saw you in heaven?
I must be strong and carry on
Because I know I don't belong
Here in heaven

Writer(s): Eric Patrick Clapton

Stage 2 – Poignant Grief **"Bohemian Rhapsody" Queen**

Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide
No escape from reality

Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go
Little high, little low
Any way the wind blows

Doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama, ooh
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth

Mama, ooh (Any way the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouette of a man
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?
Thunderbolt and lightning very, very frightening me
(Galileo) Galileo
(Galileo) Galileo
Galileo Figaro
Magnifico-o-o-o-o

I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go (Let him go!)
Bismillah! We will not let you go (Let him go!)
Bismillah! We will not let you go (Let me go!)
Will not let you go (Let me go!)
Never let you go (Never, never, never, never let me go)
Oh oh oh oh
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Oh, mama mia, mama mia (Mama mia, let me go)
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?
So you think you can love me and leave me to die?

Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here

Ooooh, ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows...

Writer(s): Frederick Mercury

Stage 3 – I'm So-So Sorry Breakdown **"Brain Damage" Pink Floyd**

The lunatic is on the grass
The lunatic is on the grass
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
Got to keep the loonies on the path

The lunatic is in the hall
The lunatics are in my hall
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
And every day the paper boy brings more

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no room upon the hill
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

The lunatic is in my head
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me 'til I'm sane

You lock the door and throw away the key
There's someone in my head but it's not me.

And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

I can't think of anything to say except...
I think it's marvelous! Ha, ha, ha!

Writer(s): Roger Waters

Stage 4 – Making Amends

"Neverland" Michael Scott (Country Music Singer)

I walked up to the counter, at the bus station,
And the girl behind the desk could tell I wasn't on vacation,
I had holes in my coat, and my beard was filled with dirt,
And the smell of downtown, was in living in my shirt,
I reached into my pocket, gave her all that I had left,
Said Ma'am I need your help, to break a promise to myself.

I was never going back, I was never going home,
Never gonna face that demon, I've been running from so long,
I was never going to take that step, but here I am,
Ma'am I need a ticket, to get me back,
Back to Neverland.

The next thing I had to do, was get a haircut and a shave,
Buy that brand new ball and glove, and place it on his grave,
Go see Father Johnson where the sign says Jesus saves,
And go and ask that families forgiveness for what I did that day.

Just pulling in this driveway sends a chill up my spine,
And the reason that I ran away, keeps running through my mind,
I was never going back, I was never going home,
Never gonna face that demon, I've been running from so long,
I was never going to take that step, but here I am,
Man, I can't believe that I came back,
Back to Neverland.

It was a sunny Saturday, I was driving past the park,
When a kid chased his baseball, out in front my car.

Now he's never coming back, he's never going home,
Never gonna fall in love, or raise a family of his own,
His mama's never going to hold him again,
Forgive me if you can,
If I could I'd take his place,
In Neverland,

Here in Neverland.

I walked up to the counter,
at the bus station...

Writer(s): Awaiting confirmation

Stage 5 – Repentance *(the action of repenting; sincere regret or remorse)*

"Repentance Song" Jermaine Edwards

Here I am broken, I'm feeling sad.
How did I get here, led away by my fleshly desires?
For God I will pray, and the time to seek your face,
Watch my life right before my eyes drift like a ship without a sail,

But I seek you till I found strength for my life,
and now I feel joy, that no words can describe.

Oh Where? Where else can I go, but to you O'Lord
I know you restore me; I can't live without you Lord.
Won't make it on my own,
I'm begging you Lord, please have mercy

Thank you for one more chance,
Forgiven and now I can dance.
With you lord I know I belong,
yeah, that's why I'm singing this repentance song,
Can't allow myself to let go so I close all of the doors to sin, that's warring with my
soul.

Oh Where? Where else can I go but to you O'Lord,
I know you restore me, I can't live without you Lord.
Can't make it on my own,
I'm begging you Lord, please have mercy

Sometimes it's hard, but I know you're working on me,
On things some people can't see
But you said you love me and you'd never leave me
So I try, pray obey and believe, you've given me the keys
So now i am set free, yes.

CHOROUS

Oh Where? Where else can I go but to you O'Lord,
I know you restore me; I can't live without you Lord.
Won't make it on my own,
I'm begging you Lord, please have mercy
Have mercy, have mercy Lord, Please have mercy Jesus,
Mercy, Mercy.

Writer(s): Jermaine Edwards