

Would You Lay With Me (In A Field Of Stone)

Tanya Tucker

Would you lay with me
In a field of stone
If my needs were strong
Would you lay with me

Should my lips go dry
Would you wet them, dear
In the midnight hour
If my lips grow dry

Would you go away
To another land
Walk a thousand miles
Through the burning sand

Wipe the blood away
From my dying hand
If I give myself to you

Will you bathe with me
In the stream of life
When the moon is full
Will you bathe with me

Will you still love me
When I'm down and out
In my time of trials
Will you stand by me

Would you go away
To another land
Walk a thousand miles
Through the burning sand

Wipe the blood away
From my dying hand
If I give myself to you

Would you lay with me
In a field of stone
Should my lips go dry
Would you wet them, dear

Will you bathe with me
In the stream of life
Will you still love me
When I'm down and out