

## Maryetta's Song

Townes Van Zandt

She stands all alone with her sorrow Like a bird that's afraid  
to sing She lives for the pain tomorrow Will bring Will she call  
if she starts to fall Or will she silent go

Her scarlet jasmine is tucked away 'Neath her vest of purest gold  
And her eyes can't hardly help but say I'm cold Will she call  
if she starts to fall Or will she silent go

The winds that howl behind her face Through the falsehoods in her  
mind Ain't strong enough to leave her lace Behind

Her shelter starts to tremble As it holds her mind away From the  
golden flashin' cymbals That say Will she call if she starts  
to fall Or will she silent go

Then a virgin mistress again she comes Now no longer is she free  
To play upon her gypsy drums For me Will she call if she starts  
to fall Or will she silent go