

## Aventine

Agnes Obel

Will you go ahead to the Aventine  
In the holly red in the night  
Dirt under my shoe from the old at heart  
Right under you, grinning in the dark

You carried my heart in the night  
To bury the wave in the tide  
You carried me onto the fields

There is a grove, there is a plot  
Deep in the snow, breaking your heart  
One step ahead, a thousand miles  
A trail ablaze to the Aventine

You carried my heart in the night  
To marry the wave with the tide  
You carried me onto the fields

You carried my heart in the night  
To bury the wave in the tide  
You carried me onto the fields

Play it down, down, down...  
Play it down, down, down...