

Merriweather

Aldous Harding

My name is Merriweather
I sing just like I sing
The song that a living grace has given me
The woman that I love is here by my side
And I love this 'main holy till the soil sucks me dry

He watches over the roses that bloom in my soul
And all through the garden he's named hers gold
The woman that I lost is under the dust
And deeper he's buried as he learns of our love

My love drives on till morning
The devil behind
I talk of the colours feeling my mind
He'll take home the demon and keep him in chains
And smile as his ashes fly over the plain

My name is Merriweather
I sing just like I sing
And all the hurried people, they touching me
The woman that I love is here by my side
And I love this 'main holy till the soil sucks me dry
Yes, I love this 'main holy, till the soil sucks me dry