

# 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