

## Oh, My Darling

Basia Bulat

There are two things I will carry in my pockets at the end  
oh, my darling,  
you are one of them  
the way you look when you have a story to begin,  
oh, my darling,  
that's the other half

and I will never lose them,  
no i'll never never show them like a prize  
I will keep them out of sight  
and I will never give them up to any ceiling  
promise or a lie,  
they are mine until I die, until I die