

Milkmaid

The Blow

While you lie in slumber I'll wake up early and I'll go
and milk the goats
You stay in bed and play around inside your dreams
You get to be the princess and you wear the cone shaped
hat
Dawn and a horse comes, gallops in to take your hand

I am a milkmaid and I'll bring your breakfast in
Soiled skirt and you'll know just where I've been
In the barn, in the hay loft
The best place to
I will pound the flour for wedding cakes
And God will pull the garter off of your wet leg
The waiting by until your day