

I Won't Ask Again

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

When I ask who I am
I ask it just of you
And you look at me puzzled
Saying, what am I to do?

If I don't know the one thing
I need to give you help
The simple unheard knowing
Of who I am myself

I won't ask again
It would not be good
To know what only
Those who've earned it would

And then I ask you where
I'll go when eyes are shut
For one night or one moment
Or ever ever but

How can you let me in
On secrets secrets or
Give me the smallest clue
As to what living is for

I won't ask again
It would not be good
To know what only
Those who've earned it would

No I won't raise the thought
Cause quietly I'll go
Where you go right with me
And quietly we maybe will just know