

## My Life

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

My life was once a joy to me  
Never knowing, I was growing, everyday  
My life was once a toy to me  
And I wound it and I found it ran away  
So I raced through the night  
With a face at my feet, like a God I would write  
All the melodies were sweet, and the women were white  
It was easy to survive, my life was so alive

My life was once a flag to me  
And I waved it and behaved like I was told  
My life was once a drag to me  
And I loudly, and I proudly, lost control  
I was drawn by a dream  
I was loved by a lie, every serf on the scene  
Begged me to buy  
But I slipped through the scheme  
So lucky to fail  
My life was not for sale

My life is now a myth to me  
Like the drifter, with his laughter in the dawn  
My life is now a death to me  
So I'll mold it and I'll hold it till I'm born  
So I turned to the land  
Where I'm so out of place  
Throw a curse on the plan  
In return for the grace  
To know where I stand  
Take everything I own  
Take your tap from my bone  
And leave my life alone  
My life alone