

## Sheep

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

Born in sheep's blood plain and simple  
Washed out of my mother's temple  
All around I heard them laughing  
As father sheep had stood there calving

Black they were, with white eyes gleaming  
Right in heaven life was seeming  
Brittle wind blew snow upon me  
I got blanketed all white and frosty

In my time I grew and killed them  
Or out of memory I willed them  
And willed in a greater history  
Out of massacre and mystery

Was no longer wealthy, woolly  
Nor anything I could grasp fully  
Someone rush to re-inject me  
God of god's, won't you protect me ?

Fixed my face and marching onward  
Marching running ever forward  
Buildings were a bloody vessel  
Edging me below the trestle

There in coal and whitened gravel  
I built a shield of wooden baffle  
Inside of which I raised a fire  
So I could tonight retire

Everyone will tell you it's evil to be  
A free-thinking pecker like bonny old me  
But I'll flex my armies and blow out my gut  
And prove I'll be loved by any old slut

Look here in my wallet, it's loaded and true  
And now I can leave here and go and find you