

Stablemate

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

How could one ever think anything's permanent
How can you sleep when I'm going away
I haven't a reason left in my head
To not go away

Haven't you heard I've a new invitation
To give to a woman who sits and who works
Whose father does not ever not let her have
Something she wants

When will you work and when will you struggle
To die in a day and rescend your own fate
Cause I haven't the time nor have I the need
To sit here and wait

It took her in when it just didn't want to
When she came to the house and she sat in the yard
And she whistled and stared at the day make its way
It was found to be hard

It was hard to know you were the only lover
But that you would test it so carelessly
That you would ruin me if I would not have you
This is your way