

There are worms in your circle, there are wolves

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

There is a smile, there is a face
There are wings, there is a grace
Golden speech under your tongue
And a field where you belong
There is a valley in you and me

There is a path, there is a gate
There is a place, there is state
There is a song, there is a force
There is a love, there is a source
There is a valley in you and me

There are worms in your circle
There are worms but no weight
Than what you hold on to

Grab a drink build a chair
I and I will meet you there
A valley sweet oh you will see
And she will sing through you and me
A valley in you and me
A valley in you and me
A valley in you and me
A valley in you and me
A valley in you and me