

# The Night They Buried Sadie Clay

Cherry Ghost

No tears were spent  
The night they buried Sadie Clay  
No silence swept  
Across the factory floors

That old ill wind  
Just sang its song  
And then the world moved on

No saintly glow  
Awaits the fate of Sadie Clay  
They found her cold  
A bottle by the bed

In younger years  
A cheap embrace could  
Set her heart apace  
Two empty arms to grace

Why don't you dance?  
The kisses sworn to failure  
Cross breaking waves  
Into the great unsung  
Until your days are done

Through lumbering limbs  
She tried to pass a part in  
And as they rose  
Assembled in the hearse

A done for dream  
Would meet the flight  
And deck the threadbare night  
With bones of blinding light

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