

Like every young man  
I had some things that I wanted to say  
Ere I could begin  
You know the world got in my way

Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby  
To open the window and feel the fair wind  
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again

We spend so much time  
Weeping and wailing and shaking our fists  
Creating enemies that really don't exist

Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby  
To open the window and feel the fair wind  
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again

All these comings and goings that cut like a knife  
These small, simple pleasures that make up a life  
A man needs a home and a child and a wife  
To always be there, always

After I'm gone, there are some things  
That I know I will miss  
The taste of your mouth  
The smell of the perfume on your wrist

Oh Lilah, the fields lie fallow  
Whatever ye sow, so shall ye reap  
Oh Lilah, the river's still shallow  
But the river bed is dark and deep

Oh Lilah, the fields lie fallow  
Whatever ye sow, so shall ye reap  
Oh Lilah, this ground we hallow  
Is ours to tend but not to keep

Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah  
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, lay  
Now, while all the streets are silent  
Take my hand and come away

Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah  
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah lay  
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah  
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, lay