

## Heavens Brew

Fences

Could I be your day when you arise and light the fields  
And warm our children's backs and prepare our daily meals?  
I know you are a good wife, so sweet and good and true  
A lengthy trail I shall walk to prove my love to you  
See, I've been out a'hunting for a lady I can keep  
Who keeps my trust and honors me and listens while I speak  
If I should grow so old, my legs won't let me walk  
My lungs get filled with demons and I cough instead of talk  
Could you be my translation and tell my sons I love them true?  
Tell them father's gone away to drink the heavens brew