Devotion

Hiss Golden Messenger

Hey there rider, come and take my soul
I leave my bones to the harrow
And leave my mind to the night
Such a little thing, but full of light

Devotion, devotion, devotion

Hey now Elijah, don't you know me?
Though gone too long to come back easy
Yeah, I was gone for a fool's age
A peaceful man so full of rage

Devotion, devotion, devotion
Devotion, devotion, devotion

Oh what worth the beggar's way
Taxman comes, he takes all my wages
And oh my child, how you've grown
And I'm still walking the far fields home

Devotion, devotion, devotion
Devotion, devotion, devotion

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