

Thistled Spring

Horse Feathers

An old love of mine
To wed the worst man she finds
A blossom that's bloomed
In a house that's a tomb
Trapped in the rhododendron fumes

Bit by the Spring
Hurt by the thing
Plagued by the memories that it brings

No peace in the miles
There's word of the coming of a child
The broke can still break
Oh, what time can take
Somewhere in the rules lies the stakes

Bit by the Spring
Hurt by the thing
Plagued by the memories that it brings

Bride to be
My only friend
Is leaving me
In a Spring with no end
Bride to be
My only friend