The Cherry Orchard

Iris DeMent

A morning frost covers the orchard
But the cherries are all in bloom
A heavy stone rests on my shoulders
And leaving's all that's left to do

Give all I have to that stranger
Passing through, passing through
My life, my youth, my happiness
I bid adieu, I bid adieu

What's true, what's false, you see so clearly
While I, it seems, have lost my sight
The sureness of youth is pressing you forward
But life's still hidden from your eyes

And so, you say, you want your giants
If this be so, I wish you well
But be warned, they're not compliant
And only good in fairytales

There's no way out, no use in trying
I promise you, I promise you
The train has pulled into the station
Don your cape, lace your shoes

A morning frost covers the orchard
But the cherries are all in bloom
After the dark cold winter
You are young, young again

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!