

Climb the Tower

Joshua Burnside

Climb the tower, smell the flowers
When the rain showers, come over the hill
If you're coming down, I'll be around

Would you be my friend, till the very end?
Would you sign my cast? Hide in the long grass?
If you're coming down, I'll be around

When the lough is blue, when the pigeons coo
When the cows are out, I'll be about
If you're coming down, I'll be around

If the hill is steep, or the wound is deep
If you can't find peace in your troubled head
Come on down, I'll be around

And even if I die, and my bones do lie
On some foreign land, would you understand
If you're coming down, I'll be around

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