

She Won't Trade It for Nothing

Keren Ann

Carry your bag in a sea of stories
To her mainland in Caesaria
Fly the flag of your borrow'd glories
Till, the west end of old Sofia
She'll give you the world to lean on
Perish the age of reason
But her love, she won't trade it for nothing

Follow her steps from the Hudson River

To the white lights of Nova Scotia
They were kept for a true believer
In a choke point of the Arctic Ocean
She'll give you the world to lean on
Perish the age of reason
But her love, she won't trade it for nothing