If I Were A Carpenter

Luka Bloom

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway
Would you have my baby
If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your colored blouse
Your soft shoes shining

Save my love from loneliness
Save my love from sorrow
I give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

If I were a tinker, would you come and find me
Would you carry the things I'd made
And walk alongside me
If I worked my hands in wood
Could you still love me
Would you answer me, yes I would
Or would you be above me

Save my love from loneliness
Save my love from sorrow
I give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady