

Turtle Dove & the Crow

Mandolin Orange

She came along like she was hiding
Some deep secret
But now she's gone and I carry on to keep it
The cow's are grazing
Boys, the fishing's getting good
If fate's an old woodpecker I'm an old chunk of wood

Some mysteries we will never know
The turtle dove and the crow made a nest

We shared a line etched in stone between two years
I aim to pack my grave someday and go see her
Gonna climb that ladder
Jacob won't you hold the door
Just got to drop me a line
This side of Jordan

Some mysteries we will never know
The turtle dove and the crow made a nest

She came along like she was hiding
Some deep secret
She saw the future, boys
And I was her ticket
The American dream suited us just fine
I'm a-lay down easy in my time of dying