

Saint Isabelle

Nightwatchman

Saint Isabelle

Innocence and suffering
Loneliness and grace
Pain and love and beauty
Laughter death and faith
Where the rising fortune
Meets the setting sun
I'm afraid my friend when one is left
It's just the same as none

I will always stand beside you
Defend you and mend you and sanctify you
I'll hold you and keep you and fight beside you
And follow you down love
I'm right behind you
God make her road straight
God make her road true
Saint Isabelle is coming through

The textbook's on the table
The radio's on the shelf
And thank you for the offer
But I'll sing this one myself
In reverential silence
The crowd sat in the pews
I climbed and climbed for hours
But oh my what a view

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I'll hold you and keep you and fight beside you
And follow you down love
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I'm surprised you didn't come forward
When the cops dragged me away
There's a museum in the Netherlands
I hope to see again someday
There's a painting of a woman
Gathering wood it's almost dark
In a world bereft of meaning
There's a flicker in the hearth

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