

Lady of Late

Priory

I was born with a heart of stone
Till you came along and you broke my throne
Now here I stand with your hand in mine
Still a humble man till the end of time

I was loooking for a place to hide
I stepped out into your firing line
And I went down
I went down hard

I was looking just to dip my toes
In the body of water from which you arose
You pull me under
My lady of late

Just a sailor
I was lost at sea, and I
I heard you calling
It was calling to me
So I went ashore
To never be seen again

My knees they tremble with every embrace
And my throat closes off when I see your face
Is this my fate
My lady of late

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