

I'll Keep This With Mine (Leaving 'Liggan Woods)

Ralph McTell

Although we both are leaving
It's not in separate ways
Because our paths will always cross
Though never in this place
Of course I'm going to miss you
Like water from our well
And the moon above the sighing trees
The scented woods as well
We just served out our notice and resigned
I'll keep this with mine
I'll keep this with mine

I remember walking
Up the muddy track
Relentless rhododendron rain
Drizzling down my back
A smile of wood smoke in the air
My slipping sliding step
One boot on and one boot off
Hopping whilst you slept
Ghostly washing flapping on the line
I'll keep this with mine
I'll keep this with mine

All the pictures, they are yours
All the records mine
A silent exit, no applause
To Jack's beanstalk pantomime
It's moments you remember
Not the constant ebb and flow
When that oak fell in the meadow
Or that sudden April snow
Some things just seem to happen out of time
I'll keep this with mine
I'll keep this with mine

You gathered autumn blackberries
That prick and stain the skin
But I'm tattooed by the seasons
That the woods have wrapped us in
The spell the trees cast on us
Might have turned into a curse
But we had the power to break it
So I guess it could be worse
Spring buds, already bursting on the vine
I'll keep this with mine
I'll keep this with mine

Pull the front door close
And amble up the slope
Abandon thoughts of failure
But never ever give up hope
With hindsight we predict the past
It's over like a spark
We squint to see in daylight
But it flashes in the dark
Still looking to the stars to give a sign

I'll keep them with mine
I'll keep this with mine