

## Mourning Dove

River Whyless

Daddy was a mourning dove born to be away  
His body hurt in spite of the medicine he made this time  
To hold off the outside

You once made me of love with your hands  
Still wet from the clay, you brought me to life  
Safe from the outside

Come back, back from, back from the city  
Dry out your mind, I'm all that you have left  
I can forgive you your love  
I can give you my love

But still, you helped to pull the oil from the earth  
Just like you sold the spring that brought us life  
And saved us from the outside

Come back, back from, back from the city  
Dry out your mind, I'm all that you have left  
I can forgive you your love  
I can give you my love

Come back, back from, back from the city  
Dry out your mind, I'm all that you have left  
Daddy was a mourning dove born to be away  
His body hurt in spite of the medicine he made this time  
To hold off the outside  
Hold off the outside