

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

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Dry out your mind, I'm all that you have left
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His body hurt in spite of the medicine he made this time
To hold off the outside
Hold off the outside