

## Sweet Orphan

Seven Nations

Ooh, I swear this February's cold  
I stole a chance to hide down on Duboise Siding road  
Feeling like an orphan looking for a home  
Slowly I wake and the sky turns into gold  
Right now, I think he's headed down 15  
To find a mill down there he says no-ones ever seen  
His father took him there when he was just fifteen  
Well, I don't know but I could've sworn I'd been

Sweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me  
Sweet orphan come alive

I know I promised I would stay  
For at least a year or more and I'd work for half the pay  
With a thousand voices ringing in my weary head  
Softly they sing to me in bed

Sweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pong for me  
Sweet Orphan come alive  
Sweet Orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for a while  
Sweet Orphan come alive

And the rain it whistles lonely on this [pond  
And I think it's sad you never learned to swim  
Now they've torn the old mill down  
And your dress blues are on the ground  
Now there's nothing left, just moss and tired trees

Sweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me  
Sweet Orphan come alive  
Slowly, softly, sweetly come alive  
Sweet Orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for a while  
Sweet Orphan come alive  
I can't hear your voice any more