

## Go From My Window

Steeleye Span

Go from my window my love, my dove  
Go from my window my dear  
The wind is in the West and the cuckoo's in his nest  
And you can't have a harbouring here

Go from my window my love, my dove  
Go from my window my dear  
The weather it is warm, it will never do thee harm  
But you can't have a harbouring here

Go from my window my love, my dove  
Go from my window my dear  
The wind is blowing high and the ship is lying by  
And you can't have a harbouring here

Go from my window my love, my dove  
Go from my window my dear  
The window and the rain have brought him back again  
But you can't have a harbouring here

Go from my window my love, my dove  
Go from my window my dear  
The devil's in the man that he will not understand  
He can't have a harbouring here

A beautiful obsession  
Like a moth to a flame, he returns,  
The window, and the rain,  
have brought him back again ...