

# Whippoorwill

SubRosa

Oh, my Sally's done gone  
And it's all my fault  
Oh, my Sally's done gone  
I never listened to a word she said

The purple hills  
Seem to call out her name  
Like the whippoorwill  
I didn't listen to the warning she gave

I know there's no turning back

She tried to share  
All her worries with me  
But I was bowed down with care  
I didn't see the trap I was in

One look in her eyes  
Full of knowledge and pain  
Oh, my pack of lies  
Melted fast as my alibis

I know there's no turning back  
And one day I'll be like a bird in flight  
Floating over this valley so wide  
And one day I'll be like a bird in flight  
Floating over this desert so wide