

Caledonia Mission

The Band

She reads the leaves and she leads the life
That she learned so well from the old wives

And it's so strange to arrange it
You know I would not change it
But hear me if you're near me, can I just rearrange it?

The watchman covers me with his remedy
I can't see and it's hard to feel
I think his magic might be real

And I can't get to you from your garden gate
You know it's always locked by the magistrate

And he don't care why you cry
You know he thinks it's just a lie
To get out, I don't doubt that you'd make a try

And if the good times get you through
I know the dogs won't bother you
We'll be gone in moonshine time
I've got a place they'll never find

You know I do believe in your hexagram
But can you tell me how they all knew the plan?

Now, did you trip or slip on their gifts?
You know we're just a con
You knew it, so why did you do it?
I've been hiding in the dark

So now, I must be on my way
I guess you really have to stay
Inside the mission laws
On the river banks of Caledonia