

The Hazards of Love 2 (Wager All)

The Decemberists

And here I am
Softer than a shower
And here I am
To garland you with flowers

To lay you down
In clover bed
The stars a roof
Above our heads

And all my life
I never felt the tremor
And all my life
That now disturbs my fingers

I lay you down
In clover bed
The stars a roof
Above our heads

And we'll lie 'til the Corn Crake crows
Bereft of the weight of our summer clothes
And I'd wager all

The hazards of love
The hazards of love

And take my hand
And cradle it in your hand
And take my hand
To feel the pull of quicksand

I lay you down
In clover bed
The stars a roof
Above our heads

And we'll lie 'til the Corn Crake crows
Bereft of the weight of our summer clothes
And I'd wager all

The hazards of love
The hazards of love
The hazards of love
The hazards of love