

Meat on the Bone

The Pentangle

Rollin' down the street
With a head full of sin
I see my reflection
With an eye full of gin
Meat on the bone, goin' home
Meat on the bone

Well, I was walkin' on the water
Sinkin' in the ground
Flyin' like a turkey
Rainin' like a cloud
Heart full of stone, goin' home
Well, I'm thinkin' before long
The light is gonna shine on me
But I'm not really too sure if it's me
Or if it's him that's in here
Voices whisper in my ear, mama

There's trees in the backwoods

Smoke on the hill
Gods made of stone
Clothed in the shadow of thought
I'm leavin' it well alone, going' home
Meat on the bone

Well, I'm thinkin' before long
The light is gonna shine on me
But I'm not really too sure if it's me
Or if it's him that's in here
Voices whisper in my ear

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With a head full of sin
I see my reflection
With an eye full of gin
Meat on the bone, goin' home
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