Chainmail Maker

Tiny Ruins

Daisy taker, chainmail maker
What have you gone and done?
Oh tally-breaker, salty shaker
You were the only one
Should we keep on
Why don't we sleep on keeping on?
Should we keep on
Why don't we sleep on keeping on?

Dockyard drones and battered bones
Nothing of comfort here
Yellow livers, bandaged rivers
Thinking of what I hold dear
You've got to keep on
Try not to weep on keeping on
You've got to keep on
Try not to weep on keeping on

Ain't I a giver, don't I deliver In black for morning tea?
Long hair raker, deep dark acre You've gone and lost just me
We've got to keep on
Got to keep on, keeping on
We've got to keep on
Got to keep on, keeping on
We've got to keep on
Got to keep on, keeping on
Got to keep on, keeping on