

Maryetta's Song

Townes Van Zandt

She stands all alone with her sorrow Like a bird that's afraid
to sing She lives for the pain tomorrow Will bring Will she call
if she starts to fall Or will she silent go

Her scarlet jasmine is tucked away 'Neath her vest of purest gold
And her eyes can't hardly help but say I'm cold Will she call
if she starts to fall Or will she silent go

The winds that howl behind her face Through the falsehoods in her
mind Ain't strong enough to leave her lace Behind

Her shelter starts to tremble As it holds her mind away From the
golden flashin' cymbals That say Will she call if she starts
to fall Or will she silent go

Then a virgin mistress again she comes Now no longer is she free
To play upon her gypsy drums For me Will she call if she starts
to fall Or will she silent go