

The One Who Went Away

Edie Brickell

Out on the moor he met his lover, in the wet grass up to her knees.
And there he swore he loved no other, then he came running home to me.
And will she cry all night? And will she cry all day?
And will she cry all night? Just for the one who went away?
Out on the moor shes waiting for him
Shes like a wolf under the moon.
And I am sighing here beside him.
Hes right behind me lying spoons.
And will she cry all night? And will she cry all day?
And will she cry all night? Just for the one who went away?
Oooo, Oooo
She is an early morning silhouette.
Against a slowly rising sun.
Shes walking home and all her clothes are wet.
And she is frozen to the bone.
And will she cry all night? And will she cry all day?
And will she cry all night? Just for the one who went away?
Oooo, Oooo
I crept away while he was sleeping.
I took my bag and left our home.
When he awakes hell look for me.
And hell find himself there all alone.
And will he cry all night? And will he cry all day?
And will he cry all night? Just for the one who went away