

Drowned And Died

Maria McKee

Down in the woods, the time burns turpentine
All of my days, I prayed for the savior to find
Taking you down to swim in the river
Holding my hand, praying you won't let me go

I walk in the night, the lonely moon is calling me
Dreaming aloud, my voice echoes through fallen trees
Spent all my days roaming the valleys
Dreaming of you, the stars turned against us

My lover, your sweet little baby
Has fallen down while you looked away
Lover, your sweet little baby has drowned and died
While you looked right into her eyes

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I lie on the floor
The orange flicker of candles above
I'm telling myself
The longest roads were walked for love