

## In The Time Of The Lorry Low

Marissa Nadler

Gladly to your home again  
Forgive me to the rain  
It's true that I willed and wished for you  
Each night upon my bed

Driving down your road again  
A winding road of green  
Your face a distant memory  
An autumn leaf in spring

It was a long time ago  
In the time of the lorry low  
It was a long time ago  
With a claw in the days of old

Following these signs of you  
As sparrows flock around  
I will always drink to you  
When entering this town

Grievous angels laugh at you  
For leaving me to be  
I see your face in every blueish  
Sky and road and sea

It was a long time ago  
In the time of the lorry low  
It was a long time ago  
With a claw in the days of old