

# Widow's Peak

Neil Finn

I went up to Widow's Peak  
To run my dog (to run my dog)  
Had to get him up to speed  
Then catch my breath (catch my breath)  
The sky and the earth turned red  
And the daylight fled (the daylight fled)

Hail son of ancient war like beast  
Finding trails in the mud  
You can smell the blood  
Buried under my feet

I went up to Widow's Peak

I went up to Widow's Peak  
Feeling dread (feeling dread)  
Laid down my jangling nerves  
On a mak shift bed (this unmade bed)  
Then I got so tired and I wanted just to sleep  
But I could not close my eyes  
For fear of what I might see

Hail son of ancient war like beast  
Follow trails in the mud  
You can smell the blood  
Buried under my feet

One for the ladies taking over  
Two for the chaos man created

Boys go marching off to war  
They're making sure  
This is where it ends

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Finding trails in the mud  
You can smell the blood  
Buried under my feet

I went up to Widow's Peak  
(I went up to Widow's Peak)  
(Boys go marching off to war)  
(To run my dog)