

# All That Is My Own

Nico

Your winding winds stood so  
All that is my own  
Where land and water meet  
Where on my soul I sit upon my bed  
Your ways have led me to bleed

Every child will be able to weep  
Every wise man spoke of him  
Every keeper will be sleeper  
And a guide to ways unsure

Your winding winds did sow  
All that is my own  
Where land and water meet  
Where on my soul  
I sit upon my bed  
Your ways have led me to bleed

He who knows may pass on  
The word unknown  
And meet me on the desertshore  
Meet me on the desertshore

Your winding winds did sow  
All that is my own  
Where land and water meet  
Where on my soul  
I sit upon my bed  
Your ways have led me to bleed

He who knows may pass on  
The word unknown  
And meet me on the desertshore  
Meet me on the desertshore  
Meet me on the desertshore

Your winding winds stood so  
All that is my own  
Where land and water meet  
Where on my soul  
I sit upon my bed  
Your ways have led me to bleed

He who knows may pass on the word I know  
And meet me on the desertshore  
Meet me on the desertshore

Your winding winds did sow  
All that is my own  
Where land and water meet  
Where on my soul  
I sit upon my bed  
Your ways have led me to bleed