

# Nashville

Sophie Hunger

My lover's in the field  
Swinging his shield  
Fighting the windmills  
That disappear.

My lover's on a mission  
Singing in prison  
For the lonely ones  
The ones constantly missing

My lover's on duty  
Sing ing his song  
He says: "Where there is beauty,  
Wisdom goes wrong"

But this ain't Nashville.  
I too miss Nashville, but this ain't Nashville  
please come home, please come down