

# Till The Water's All Long Gone

The Decemberists

They came down from the mountain  
They strayed too long from the fountain  
And all the while  
All the while they longed for us

But I won't betray you  
I won't betray you  
I won't betray you  
I won't  
No I won't betray you  
No I won't betray you  
No I won't betray you  
I won't  
Till the water's all gone

And you, my sweet flower  
And how you grew more sweet by the hour  
And loathe was I  
Loathe was I to lose you  
My tender rose  
My limber rose  
My slender loving daughter  
My tender rose  
My limber rose  
My slender loving daughter

Till the water's all gone

They came down from the mountain  
They strayed too long from the fountain  
Oh my girl, oh my love I've lost you

But I won't betray you  
I won't betray you  
I won't betray you  
I won't  
No I won't betray you  
No I won't betray you  
No I won't betray you  
I won't  
Till the water's all gone