

Baez Joan, Fifteen Month

Baez Joan
Blessed Are...
Fifteen Month

The cats are sleeping here in the autumn sun
Your dog has flushed a deer ans hes on the run
And the cofee cup is cold
And the mornings feeling very old.

Fifteen month of time my mans been gone
The second winter now is coming on
And our fates could all be worse
But sometimes I still must curse my own.

And hello
I wish you well
Where you sleep
All in your cell

As for friends, I cant complain, theve been good to me.
The fires burning bright, theyve left wood for me.
And the roof has been repaired
And I thank them for the love theyve shared.

You see theres really nothing wrong, Ive just got the blues
Cuz if you give a damn youre going to pay some dues
But if you see the game were in
Like I do, you know in time well win.

And hello
I wish you well
Where you sleep
All in your cell.

So time give me a break of a week or more
My head is reeling and my back is sore
And the baby cries for me
And I think Ill walk by the sea alone.

Joan Baez
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