

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, God's Small Song

I will wake up tomorrow
I have tended to God's small song
And to Love's small song
And closed my eyes to sleep so long

And tonight I'll go
Into all of the places that you love
That is my place here
To have been in those

I will wake up tomorrow
I have amended some of the things
That some actions bring
And closed the head to be with you

In each eye there is an apple
Buried there before the eye
And out of sockets come the branches
And from the branches dangle I