

Lucinda Williams, Words Fell

Words Fell

Like roses at our feet

When you let me see you cry

Your silent lips against my cheek

Words Fell

On a night as black as coal

Your kisses traveled deep

Your eyes pierced my soul

Words Fell

Words Fell

In another place and time

We lived within the woods

Ate berries from the vine

Words Fell

When we lay among the stones

And watched the Druids dance

And walked along the rocky shores

Words Fell

Words Fell

In another place and time

I knew your mournful blue

Knew your golden grace

Words Fell

When we let the ocean hold us

And sank beneath the waves

In the silences of the roses

Words Fell

Words Fell

Words Fell