

Nick Cave, The Sorrowful Wife

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

The Sorrowful Wife

I married my wife on the day of the eclipse

Our friends awarded her courage with gifts

Now as the nights grow longer and the season shifts

I look to my sorrowful wife

Who is quietly tending her flowers

Who is quietly tending her

The water is high on the beckoning river

I made her a promise I could not deliver

And the cry of the birds sends a terrible shiver

Through me and my sorrowful wife

Who is shifting the furniture around

Who is shifting the furniture around

Now we sit beneath the knotted Yew

And the bluebells bob around our shoes

The task of remembering the telltale clues

Goes to my lovely, my sorrowful wife

Who is counting the days on her fingers

Who is counting the days on her

Come on and help me babe

Come on now

Help me babe

I was blind

The grass here grows long and high

Twists right up to the sky

White clouds roll on by

Come on now and help me babe

I was blind

I was a fool babe

I was blind

Come on now

A loose wind last night blew down

Black trees bent to the ground

Their blossoms made such a sound

That I could not hear myself think babe

Come on now

And help me babe

Help me now

I was blind

I was a fool