

Nickel Creek, Sabra Girl

Lonely, the life that once I led.
Strange, the paths on which we tread.
Led me to you, unlikely but true.
Sabra girl, clouding my view.

Rainy the day, the first time we met.
Deep was the talk, forever my debt.
It didn't seem wrong to sing a sad song.
Sabra girl, soon you'd be gone.

Early the morning, and sad the goodbye.
With a wave of your hand and a smile of your eye.
So lately did meet, no sooner to part.
Sabra girl, homeward must start.

Rosy, the lines that you wrote with your hand.
Reading between them, to misunderstand.
I made the mistake you said not to make.

Yes, reading your letters, conviction did grow.
I thought it a chance; I knew I must go.
It's hard to believe I could be so naive.
Sabra girl, flattered but deceived.

Now you just told me that friendship is all.
I'm forced to repair the breach in my wall.
Illusions and dreams, as usual, it seems.
Sabra girl, they've been my downfall.

Lonely, the life and dismal the view.
Closed is the road that leads to you.
Since better can't be, as friends we'll agree,
Sabra girl, time will cure me