

# Red House Painters, Ruth Marie

I grew so old  
In that house I lived in  
They brought me here  
'Cause I can't take care

I lost my worth  
And my purpose here  
I feel you cry  
But I can't speak my mind

Will you hold me  
And never let me go  
'Cause I hate it when you walk outside that door  
'Cause I know I won't ever see your eyes  
The eyes I gave you

When my eyes shut  
They'll take me to the land  
For fiftie years I lived there with my man  
And on my own I lived for fortie more  
I watched you grow up  
From babies on the floor

To the beautiful women that you are  
And I hated that you've gone away so far  
Cause I know I won't ever see those eyes  
The eyes I gave you

The evenings fall  
They'll drag me out the hall  
Up to my bunk and drug me 'til I'm numb  
But pass the haze  
I see your pretty face  
Remember me when I'm gone

You know I love you  
Though I can hardly say  
And I hate it when you see me in this way  
But in darkness  
I'll always see those eyes  
The eyes I gave you