

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