

Sun Kil Moon, Harper Road

Blackberries ripe on the branches
Her skin is burning, she bends to pick them
Bake a delicious pie
For our aching stomachs we delight

Sorrow came in floods this April
With our reason humble warning
we're now in May, June, and July
Don't leave my love, don't leave my side

Bright heaven moonlight glows
My love does for you
In dreams of Harper Road
I'll always find you stretched out like an orange tabby

And on the porch with ferns surrounding her
And there in breaths she'll take not often
There her heart troubles suddenly soften

Wild oak spare the deadliest drought
Like a mother's will it snuffs out
And any flame comes round it breathes in
And she'll endure the driest season

My blood runs through my only daughter
Her eyes are mine, so wide with wonder
Be my voice, my light, my power
Be with me in my leaving hour

Brighter the moonlight glows
My love does for you
In dreams of Harper Road
I'll always find you