

# Suzanne Vega, World Before Columbus

If your love were taken from me  
Every color would be black and white  
It would be as flat as the world before Columbus  
That's the day that I lose half my sight

If your life were taken from me  
All the trees would freeze in this cold ground  
It would be as cruel as the world before Columbus  
Sail to the edge and I'd be there looking down

Those men who lust for land  
And for riches strange and new  
Who love those trinkets of desire  
Oh they never will have you

And they'll never know the gold  
Or the copper in your hair  
How could they weigh the worth  
Of you so rare

If your love were taken from me  
Every light that's bright would soon go dim  
It would be as dark as the world before Columbus  
Down the waterfall and I'd swim over the brim

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And for riches strange and new  
Who love those trinkets of desire  
Oh they will never have you

And they'll never know the gold  
Or the copper in your hair  
How could they weigh the worth  
Of you so rare