

# Val Davis, Mae Pyle

She walks the bluffs alone looking out to sea  
Near her weather-worn shingle shack where wait her cats and tea  
I drive her into town and have to wonder why  
In the stone cold silence her affections lie

Mae Pyle the snow lies heavy at your door  
Mae Pyle springtime gone will come no more  
I would come to warm your heart but you won't let me near  
Mae Pyle what is it you fear.

In my days of you we stole apples from your trees  
Just to hear you voice could cause our blood to freeze  
Now the orchard lies forgotten choked with weeds  
Just like a broken heart abandoned and in need

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Mae Pyle springtime gone will come no more  
I would come to warm your heart but you won't let me near  
Mae Pyle what is it you fear.

The stinging winter winds are blowing through the trees  
On the jagged rocks below the seaspray starts to freeze  
As the season ends I'll have to drive away  
Wondering what curse could make that lonely widow stay

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I would come to warm your heart but you won't let me near  
Mae Pyle what is it you fear.