

# Ahead To The Sea, The Hag Of Freeborough

She wears ragged shirts and colored skirts  
She sings with crooking raven birds  
Sometimes she's walking around on the graveyards of our town  
Did I forget her hair is red  
And she likes talking to the dead  
With a table and a glass  
All between earth and stars

Mother Mary, Holy Ghost, this boy Ignores what I like most  
This boy... ignores what I like most  
She's got the devil deep inside oh this is what all young men like  
This is... this is what young men like

Please come, mother she's alright, she just feels better in the night  
She just... feels better in the night  
'Cause sunlight turns her pale skin red,  
I swear to God that's what she said  
I swear... to God that's what she said