

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