

Arid, Elegy

Hold still
Don't move I say
Wilt thou hear my elegy
Head high
Preserve my pride
I shall defy the gallows
I and you and me and
We just don't know
What love can do
I pledge to you that
I won't deceive
The heart that's mine
As here I sit
I vow
Your history
Does not
Perish my love
The shame
Will be mine
For a scarlet
Woman thou art
I and you and me and
We just don't know
What love can do
I pledge to you that
I won't deceive
The heart that's mine
Dead from the grave
We're all slaves
To what we've got
Love's been through the door
For days