

Badlees, The, Ore Hill

Badlees, The
River Songs
Ore Hill

Well, he died at 39
(feltenberger/badlees)
Some kinda pill and homemade wine

He left his english bride
Well, he died at 39
And a love he couldn't deny behind
Some kinda pill and homemade wine
Folks have come to say
He left his english bride
He nearly gave the land away
And a love he couldn't deny behind
He couldn't understand

How a man could own the land anyway
Folks have come to say

He nearly gave the land away
CHORUS
He couldn't understand
When the grandpa had had his fill
How a man could own the land anyway
He'd take a walk up old ore hill

To the land of a thousand shadows
(chorus)
And things would come around
When grandpa had had his fill

He'd take a walk up old ore hill
From the day that he was born
To the land of a thousand shadows
The mountain had been his home
And things would come around
He'd sit late afternoon

Watch the shadows reach the moon alone
From the day that he was born
Then shewanakw-nan came
The mountain had been his home
And things began to change
He'd sit late afternoon
He dealt against his will
Watch the shadows reach the moon alone
And moved down off the hill ashamed

Then shewanakw-nan came
CHORUS
And things began to change

He dealt against his will
Well, he died at 39
And moved down off the hill ashamed
Glad to leave this world behind

Tired of holding on
(chorus)
To a place he didn't belong

To find...

Well, he died at 39

Glad to leave this world behind
That grandpa had lost his will
Tired of holding on
To take a walk up old ore hill
To a place he didn't belong
To the land of a thousand shadows
To find.....
And things would come around

That grandpa had lost his will
CHORUS
To take a walk up old ore hill
To the land of a thousand shadows
And things would come around

(chorus)