

# Baez Joan, Fifteen Month

Baez Joan  
Blessed Are...  
Fifteen Month

The cats are sleeping here in the autumn sun  
Your dog has flushed a deer ans hes on the run  
And the cofee cup is cold  
And the mornings feeling very old.

Fifteen month of time my mans been gone  
The second winter now is coming on  
And our fates could all be worse  
But sometimes I still must curse my own.

And hello  
I wish you well  
Where you sleep  
All in your cell

As for friends, I cant complain, theve been good to me.  
The fires burning bright, theyve left wood for me.  
And the roof has been repaired  
And I thank them for the love theyve shared.

You see theres really nothing wrong, Ive just got the blues  
Cuz if you give a damn youre going to pay some dues  
But if you see the game were in  
Like I do, you know in time well win.

And hello  
I wish you well  
Where you sleep  
All in your cell.

So time give me a break of a week or more  
My head is reeling and my back is sore  
And the baby cries for me  
And I think Ill walk by the sea alone.

Joan Baez  
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