

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Bed Is for Sleeping

Bed is for sleeping
Love is for making
And you know, love, I am yours for the taking

My eyes are for seeing
The wind is for blowing
And you see, love, I am yours for the knowing

And night is for dreaming
Sleep is for bedding
I will dream with you the night of our wedding

You have a splinter
And I have a thimble
I will pull it in with movements so nimble

And tears are for falling
Smiles are for breaking
Houses for burning and kisses for faking

And where are you going ?
And why are you leaving ?
Left on a walkway to swallow my grieving