

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Easy Does It

(1, 2, 3, 4)

When there's only one thing I can do
Well you know that I still don't want to do it
And where there's just one way to get through
Sometimes I still don't way to go through with it

There are other ways I used to think
To find my way around
The wood, and the caves, and the bad women's ways
That were always to be found

And I have done enough right
Dirt and wrong now can both stir my mind
And love I can find it again
In someone sitting close in the flashes of sin

There are other ways I used to think
To find my way around
The wood, and the snail, and the word of farewell
That I always had to sound

Now there is just one way
To stretch out my arms and cry
To that just one day
Number the friends and the family
That love me
Welcome the ring of the moonlight
Above me

And I wander and lay in whatever in old bed
With good earthly music singing into my head

Well there's a path
There's a beach
There's a horseshoe crab
There's my brothers and my girlfriends
My mom and my dad
And there's me
And that's all that needs to be

Now there is just one way
To stretch out my arms and cry
To that just one day
Number the friends and the family
That love me
Welcome the ring of the moonlight
Above me

And I wander and lay in whatever in old bed
With good earthly music singing into my head

Oh, oh, oh, oh