

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Lessons From What's Poor

When I go,
Follow my brother...
He's got the blood
Of father and mother...
And he has a spirit
That's even mightier

And if I hunger,
See that I do
Bring me water,
Bring me food...
And fill me up
With things that are true
And very good...

And if you want to,
Touch my wrist
With the hands
That I have kissed
And hold my cuffs,
So strong in your fists...

See now, watch,
How it is i am
Watch what i do...
And how I stand
And stand down boys
For we are grand,
Like now we part...

I take my lessons
From what's poor...
That's what God
Has put me here for...
Wealth is death,
Of that i'm sure...
Farewell