

# David Gray, Folk Song

I have waited the night over  
For some word to come  
I asked the moon o'er the clover  
But the moon she is dumb

You have made me a promise  
At midnight we'd go  
And that we should be married  
Sailing westward ho

Such words you have spoken  
You have told me a lie  
That it could not be broken  
When you knew it must die

There's no light in heaven  
My eye can see  
That my heart be imprisoned  
While the devil go free  
Go free

Like honey the ocean  
In the morning breeze  
I'll take my tears to the water  
That the rivers may freeze

There's no light in heaven  
Can shine for me  
That my heart be imprisoned  
While the devil go free  
Go free

What folly is beauty  
What trick of the skin  
Desire it's fancy  
And ruin its whim  
Your child within me  
And what can I do  
My blood fill with needles  
That he look like you

There's no light in heaven  
My eye can see  
That my heart be imprisoned  
While the devil go free  
My heart be imprisoned  
While the devil go free  
No light in heaven  
No light for me