

Don Henley, Lilah

Lilah

Like every young man, I had some things that I
wanted to say
Ere I could begin, you know the world got
in my way

Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby
To open the window and feel the fair wind
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again
We spend so much time weeping and wailing and
shaking our fists
Creating enemies that really don't exist

Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby-
To open the window and feel the fair wind
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again

All these comings and goings that cut like a knife
These small, simple pleasures that make up a life
A man needs a home, and a child, and a wife
to always be there-always

After I'm gone, there are some things that I know
I will miss
The taste of your mouth; the smell of the perfume
on your wrist
Oh, Lilah, the fields lie fallow
Whate'r ye sow, so shall ye reap
The river's still shallow
But the river's bed is dark and deep
Oh Lilah, the fields lie fallow
Whate'r ye sow, so shall ye reap
Oh Lilah, this ground we hallow
Is ours to tend, but not to keep

Too-rah loo-rah loo-rah Lilah
Too-rah loo-rah loo-rah lay
Now, while all the streets are silent
Take my hand and come away
Too-rah loo-rah loo-rah Lilah
Too-rah loo-rah loo-rah lay