

# Enter The Haggis, Widow's Walk

On a cold winter's day their card was drawn  
The storm raged hard and cruel upon the sea  
They didn't know what hit them  
As the waves rolled o'er the decks and snatched away  
To fading memory

As summer gave it's life away to autumn  
A promise made fulfilled on his return  
A six month job with a privateer  
Knowing it'll make him rich to give  
All that she deserves

The farmers warned of nasty weather  
The worst in many years  
The winter took away her love and now  
She's alone with her tears

The winter slowly passed away to spring  
She spends her days out waiting on the pier  
Spring turned into summer  
And she realized he wasn't coming home  
On a warm summer's day she went alone  
Blinded by her grief she said goodbye to the sun  
Up upon the widow's walk they saw her fall into the bay  
A fading memory

The farmers warned of nasty weather  
The worst in many years  
The winter took away her love  
But now there's no more tears  
She brought herself back to his arms  
Within a watery grave  
And now they spend eternity together  
Lost within the waves