

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