

Gourds, Dark & True

I know m'heart is heavy

I know m'thoughts is blue

I know the light will be shining all night

Bells will be ringing dark and true

M' bells will be ringing dark and true

I feel like it's been raining

I feel m'bones peelin paint

I know the red will be turnin twords the gold

All my warmth will be cold

All m'dark hair will be old

I see my fathers face

Standing in my fathers skin

See m'fathers old and ugly shadow

Down at the bottom of my pen

Heart of gold growing dim