

Grant Lee Phillips, Lonesome Serenade

World you are a mill
Do you grind away until
Every grain of life is tilled

Girl you're like a running stream
And every line I've tossed you've washed it clean
Upon the shore you're headed for the sea

There's a peace that I've always found
In a lonesome serenade
Such a piece of mind overwhelms
As my every desire's replayed
Oh oh oh in a lonesome serenade

Rowed on paddle boats
In a past of mine I've never known
On a lake of polished stone

Take us far away
To an island where she can't be swayed
By another man's embrace

There's a peace that I've always found
In a lonesome serenade
Such a piece of mind overwhelms
As my every desire's replayed
Oh oh oh in a lonesome serenade

Warmed when you become
Reckon all that growings pains your soul
Still you smile what's done is done

There's a peace that I've always found
In a lonesome serenade
Such a piece of mind overwhelms
As my every desire's replayed
Oh oh oh like a lonesome serenade