

Holly Palmer, Come Lie With Me

I've been looking for someone to thank for sending down this rain
(And I've been wondering who do I thank
For sending you back again)
'Cause it makes my nibbled lip
And my, from nowhere tears
Feel at home

Come lie with me and be my love
Lie down with me
Under the cypress tree
In the sweet grasses
As night passes

My face is neatly decorated with my yellow hair
Striped up by the fat drops fallen there
I squeeze it all out of my corduroy
Like the day you found me
The man who drives this bus
Raised me up a half assed smile in the mirror
But never mind
I'm gonna fold it up
Press it flat
Stick it in my pocket
Make it last all night

Come lie with me and be my love
Lie down with me
Under the cypress tree
In the sweet grasses
As night passes