

Joan Baez, Pal Of Mine

Pal Of Mine

In the night, while you lay sleeping
Dreaming of your amber skies
Was a poor boy broken hearted
Listening to the winds that sigh

My little darling, oh how, I love you
How I love you, none can tell
In your heart you love another
Little darling, pal of mine

Many a day, with you I've rambled
Happiest hours, with you I've spent
For I had your heart forever
But I find it's only lent

There is just three things I wish for
That's my casket, shroud and grave
When I'm dead, don't weep for me
Just like those lips that you betrayed