

Mike Scott, The Charlatan's Lament

At long weary last
this game is over
The sins of the past
fled from my shoulder

The sleep that I need
is all that I ask
In thought and in deed
I have burnt the mask

Here I am
here I am

Enchantment is broken
I merged with the crowd
Oaths have been spoken
inside and out loud
Emerging from under
motions of God
In tears and in wonder
I ventured abroad

Here I am
here I am

Can you walk a smithereen
Can you walk a smithereen
Closer to me
could you love a thimbleful
Could you love a thimbleful
harder for me

Encountered a loathly hag
blood on the snow
She said "I've a burden to drag
and leagues to go"
I left her down by the seaside
in someone's hall
By dawn's empty light I cried
to no-one at all

Here I am
here I am

Can you walk a smithereen
Can you walk a smithereen
Closer to me
could you love a thimbleful
Could you love a thimbleful
harder for me

I swing between
tears and wonder
I swing between
tears and wonder
I swing between
tears and wonder
I swing between
tears and wonder

Can you walk a smithereen
Can you walk a smithereen
Closer to me
could you love a thimbleful

Could you love a thimbleful
harder for me
Harder for me