

# Nedelle, Blundering Blood

I'm unfit to take you with  
Rest here, be dear  
You'll be missed, yes I insist, til I return  
Suffering arms won't bother me  
Blundering blood, just let me sleep  
Morning hold my lids down tight  
Til you wake them with your light

I can see you're fidgety  
Still hands be glad  
You can write me every day  
It's not for my sake  
Suffering arms won't bother me  
Blundering blood, just let me sleep  
Morning hold my lids down tight  
Til the time to rise is right

I'm unfit to take you with  
Rest here, be dear