

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