

# Richard Thompson, Sisters

(Richard Thompson)

Remember the time when we two kin were reared  
There was never a morsel but that it was shared  
If the one babe was stung, t'was the other would cry  
There scarce was a crossed word and never a lie

Our people were drab and defeated like slaves  
The light of their fathers went into the graves  
I took to the highway to find some relief  
I never meant parting to put you to grief

Sisters

We were sisters  
'Til love came between us and pulled us apart  
We were sisters  
We were sisters  
Don't call me your sister and put a knife through my heart

Now you smile when you greet me, you put on a show  
But it's slander you're talking as soon as you go  
If your eye and my eye don't meet anymore  
Hold fast to your tongue when I've walked out the door

Sisters

We were sisters  
'Til love came between us and pulled us apart  
We were sisters  
We were sisters  
Don't call me your sister and put a knife through my heart

You say that I'm different, don't hold me to blame  
It's not to my grandeur, it's not to your shame  
It's nothing of mine that I lay at your door  
So take it or leave it, it's to heal not to sore

Sisters

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'Til love came between us and pulled us apart  
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Don't call me your sister and put a knife through my heart