

Seven Nations, Sweet Orphan

Ooh, I swear this February's cold
I stole a chance to hide down on Dubose Siding Road
feeling like an orphan looking for a home
slowly I wake and the sky turns into gold

Right now, I think he's headed down 15
to find a mill down there he says noone's ever seen
his father took him there when he was just 15
well, I don't know but I couldn't sworn I'd been

Sweet orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me
Sweet orphan come alive

I know I promised I would stay
for at least a year or more and I'd work for half the pay
with a thousand voices signing in my weary head
softly they sing to me in bed

Sweet orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me
Sweet orphan come alive
Sweet orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for awhile
Sweet orphan come alive

And the rain it whistles lonely on this pond
and I think it's sad you never learned to swim
now they've torn the old mill down
and your dress blues are on the ground
now there's nothing left, just moss and tired trees

Sweet orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me
Sweet orphan come alive
Slowly, softly, sweetly come alive
Sweet orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for awhile
Sweet Orphan come alive
I can't hear you voice any more