

# State Radio, As With Gladness

As with gladness men of old did the shining world behold.  
And so she took us down to the water's edge.  
Said if we are not, careful with what we do,  
We will reach a final end.

She gave him everything,  
But he held her down and he tore her coat.  
I shouldn't have loved you,  
I shouldn't have loved you.

As with gladness men of old did the shining world believe.  
And so took them down some bread.  
But when he up and threw away the seed,  
You could see her look away and sadly shake her head.

She gave him everything,  
But he held her down and he tore her coat.

I shouldn't have loved you,  
I shouldn't have loved you.

We want for the blood of the earth  
To cure up the vine, but we roll it aside,  
We roll it aside, we roll it aside, we roll it aside.

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But he held her down and he tore her coat.  
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