

Steeleye Span, New York Girls

Do you remember what we promised when we met, my love?
There would never be a reason for regret, my love;
The news has come to town, the news flies up and down,
That another you have found to lie with you, my love.
If the wind doth whisper by that it's not true, my love,
And the seas could rise and cry that it's not you, my love;
If the hills could only say that you were on your way,
Then happy I would stay and be with you, my love.
Ev'ry night I light a light for your return, my love,
But the morning light's a lesson to be learned, my love;
That I, who learned to trust, have been betrayed at last,
Forever I'll be cursed for wanting you, my love.
Remember what we promised when we met, my love,
There would never be a reason for regret, my love;
But I, who learned to trust, have been betrayed at last,
Forever I'll be cursed for wanting you, my love.