

The Decemberists, Yankee Bayonet (I Will Be Ho

"Soldier": Heart-carved tree trunk, Yankee bayonet
A sweetheart left behind

"Girl": Far from the hills of the sea-swelled Carolinas
That's where my true love lies

"Soldier": Look for me when the sun-bright swallow
Sings upon the birch bough high

"Girl": But you are in the ground with the wolves and the weevils
All a'chew upon your bones so dry

"Both": But when the sun breaks
To no more bullets in Battle Creek
Then will you make a grave
For I will be home then
I will be home then
I will be home then
I will be home then
Then

"Girl": When I was a girl how the hills of Oconee
Made a seam to hem me in

"Soldier": There at the fair, when our eyes caught careless
Got my heart right pierced by a pin

"Soldier": But oh, did you see all the dead of Manassas
All the bellies and the bones and the bile?

"Girl": No I lingered here with the blankets barren
And my own belly big with child

"Both": But when the sun breaks
To no more bullets in Battle Creek
Then will you make a grave
For I will be home then
I will be home then
I will be home then
I will be home then

"Soldier": Stems and bones and stone walls too

"Both": Keep me from you

"Soldier": This skein of skin is all too few

"Both": To keep me from you

"Both": But oh my love, though our bodies may be parted
Though our skin may not touch skin
Look for me with the sun-bright sparrow
I will come on the breath of the wind