

# The Nightwatchman, Saint Isabelle

Innocence and suffering  
Loneliness and grace  
Painted love and beauty  
Laughter death and faith  
Where the rising fortune  
Meets the setting sun  
Im afraid my friend when what is left  
Just the same as none

[ Chorus ]

I will always stand beside you  
Defend and mend you, sanctify you  
Ill hold you and keep you  
And fight beside you  
Follow you down love Im  
Right behind you  
God make a road straight  
God make a road true  
Saint Isabelle is coming through  
God make a road straight  
God make a road true  
Saint Isabelle is coming through  
The textbooks on the table  
Radios on the shelf  
And thank you for the offer  
But Ill sing this one myself  
In reverential silence  
The crowd sat in the pews  
I climbed and climbed for hours  
But all my one of few

[ Chorus ]

Im surprised you didnt come forward  
When the cops dragged me away  
Theres a museum in the Netherlands  
I hope to see again some day  
Theres a painting of a woman  
Gathering wood its almost dark  
In a world thereafter meaning  
Theres a flicker in the heart

[ Chorus ]