

# The Replacements, Darlin' One

The smell of man that now scents your wings  
and with that, brings a change in things  
Banished forever from the sacred nest  
On your snow-white breast  
I feel there's still unrest

I said, hey, darlin' one  
Your time has come  
Hey, darlin' one

Five hundred midnights since have passed  
Since I held you fast  
You were safe at last  
Wax burnt my finger like a clear blue flame  
So young and tame  
I was to blame

And I call your name, darlin' one  
Your time has come  
I said hey, darlin' one  
Your time has just begun

I cupped my hands around you  
And I swore you would fly  
My tears fell through the dirt  
As I heaved you to the sky

And I heard, "Darlin' one  
Your time has come  
Your time has come  
Hey, darlin', darlin', darlin' one"

Hey, darlin' one, your time has come