

Waterdeep, Oh, Girl

Oh, Girl, I'm gonna call you now
And hope you hear somehow
Across the valley low
Above the muted snow

And, girl, I hope your feet ain't froze
That you don't fear the way the river flows
And that your eyes are fixed above the glare
That the sun and snow can fashion there
That you have heard the sirens call
But, baby, you don't want to fall

Girl, I'm gonna say a prayer
That you will not stay there
Down in the valley low
Amidst the heavy snow

Cause, girl, I really want you here
To linger close and then draw near
And to gaze with me above the glare
At the distant golden thoroughfare
And to touch his side and its scar
To feel the heat of holy morning star

I don't believe we'll make it there unharmed
But since there's to be a fight, babe, you know we both been armed
With love

Girl, I'm gonna call you now
And hope you hear somehow