Will Oldham, Idea And Deed

(Will Oldham after Dick Gaughan version)

what's the winter's cold negative press what's the spring with its air of rebirth to those felled under wildest duress trading freedom for a false sense of worth

let the love of our own sacred rites to the love of our people succeed let friendship and future unite and flourish in idea and deed

let the costume distinguish the strong place riches in lowest esteem it's for excess that people do wrong and to liberty honesties lean

letting one minute go on without seeing yourself with an eye that is watchful and kindly and strong is as letting the soul drop and die