

Wishbone Ash, Lady Jay

Hear me when I cry,
Listen to my song
Jay, my lovely lady,
To the earth she did belong.
I, a country serf
Loved her all my life,
But the manor lady's bright young son
Can take her for his wife.
Under forest branches
She came to me,
Until the day she cried aloud
A father I should be.
That was the last time that we met,
I never saw her again,
For she took her life on Princetown Moor
To save my worthy name.
She found Death's open arms
And lay in their embrace
I watched as icy fingers
Clawed her lovely face.
Now I stumble through the mist
To where they laid her in her grave,
And daily I'll remember
Flowers for my Jay.
Far beyond this land
I will take your hand,
The spirit of our love will live forever.
Far beyond the clouds
We will laugh aloud,
The spirit of our love will live again.