

# Gravedigress

## CocoRosie

Gravedigress dig me a hole I can bury  
All of my love and all of my holyGravedigress dig me a hole I can bury  
    All of my love and all of my holy  
All of my love and all of my holyGravedigress dig me a hole I can bury  
    All of my love and all of my holy  
All of my love and all of my holyOld gravedigress by the dried out brook  
    Whose babble turns to gravel  
        And my company too  
        I used to watch the butterflies,  
        Pretend that its spring  
        When December can't remember  
Not a damn cold thingOld gravedigger-r by the burnt out tree  
    Who held the hive a murmur  
        But no more bees  
        I used to hear the wind-  
        Made speak and sing the leaves  
Seems so long I've felt but a shy and tender breezeGravedigress dig me a hole I can bury  
    All of my love and all of my holyOld scarecrow wounded at the knee  
        Lost your button eyes  
        And most of your stuffing  
        Hay for a heart  
        And hay for a brain  
If your momma was sweeter then you might be saneGravedigress dig me a hole I can bury  
    All of my love and all of my holy

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