

Song for a Dark Girl

Leyla McCalla

Way down south in Dixie,
Break the heart of me.
They hung my black young lover,
To a crossroads tree.Way down south in Dixie,
Bruised body high in the air,
I asked the white Lord Jesus,
What was the use of prayer.Way down south in Dixie,
Break the heart of me,
Love is a naked shadow,
On a gnarled and naked tree.

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