## The Ballad Of Mary (Queen Of Scots)

## **Grave Digger**

My fingers touch the solid stones Strong and cold, they keep me from home Imprisoned like a wingless dove Far away from the land I loveLonely days count lonely years I have cried a thousand tears All that I tried to gain Is lost the effort was in vainAt Carberry hill I lost my crown My husband fled, my luck went down In England's hands I fell 18 years a living hellThe Scottish crown belongs to me Yet I'm bound, I cannot flee With iron claws England holds tight All is lost, no chance to fightSilence, silence everywhereCold walls are my reward Loneliness engulfs my soul I've been true, I gave my heart Stained tears I criedI long to be free again To walk in peace again Scotland cries, her queen is lost Agony's her friend again

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