

Lily

Joan Baez

Lily lived in a farmhouse at the edge of town
Long black braids like anchor chains, how they weighed her down
Dark eyes, pale skin
Mean dad, she was my second grade friend, my very best friend
She had four older brothers that I sometimes
dreamed about
Mennonite children like wild Indians in a one room schoolhouse
At sixteen she ran away
Married, her first chance to escape
Oh Lily, why'd you have to cut your hair
Oh Lily, I loved us just the way we were
Princess of the field and daughter of the moon
Oh Lily
A lifetime later I passed through Buffalo and found her house
Same sweet Lily was looking through the eyes
Of the woman I was talking to now, she gave me a rose she made
Of silk and memories of a lost yesterday
Oh Lily, why'd you have to cut your hair
Oh Lily, I loved us just the way we were
Princess of the field and daughter of the moon
Oh Lily
Two silhouettes in the afternoon
Princess of the field and daughter of the moon
Oh Lily, why'd you have to cut your hair
Oh Lily, I loved us just the way we were
Princess of the field and daughter of the moon
Oh Lily, why'd you have to cut your hair
Oh Lily, I loved us just the way we were
Princess of the field and daughter of the moon
Oh Lily

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>