

God's Small Song

Bonnie "Prince" Billy

I will wake up tomorrow
I have tended to God's small song
And to Love's small song
And closed my eyes to sleep so long And tonight I'll go
Into all of the places that you love
That is my place here
To have been in those I will wake up tomorrow
I have amended some of the things
That some actions bring
And closed the head to be with you In each eye there is an apple
Buried there before the eye
And out of sockets come the branches
And from the branches dangle I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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