Lilah

Don Henley

Like every young man
I had some things that I wanted to say
Ere I could begin
You know the world got in my way
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby
To open the window and feel the fair wind
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again
We spend so much time
Weeping and wailing and shaking our fists
Creating enemies that really don't exist
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby
To open the window and feel the fair wind
Oh Lilah, to sleep like a baby again
All these comings and goings that cut like a knife
These small, simple pleasures that make up a life
A man needs a home and a child and a wife
To always be there, always
After I'm gone, there are some things
That I know I will miss

The taste of your mouth
The smell of the perfume on your wrist
Oh Lilah, the fields lie fallow
Whatever ye sow, so shall ye reap
Oh Lilah, the river's still shallow
But the river bed is dark and deep
Oh Lilah, the fields lie fallow
Whatever ye sow, so shall ye reap
Oh Lilah, this ground we hallow
Is ours to tend but not to keep
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, lay
Now, while all the streets are silent
Take my hand and come away
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah lay
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, Lilah
Too rah, loo rah, loo rah, lay

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