

Folk Song

Make Model

I have waited the night over
For some word to come
I asked the moon o'er the clover
But the moon she is dumb
You've made me a promise
At midnight we'd go
And that we should be married
Sailing westward ho
Such words you have spoken
You have told me a lie
That it could not be broken
When you knew it must die
There's no light in heaven
That my eye can't see
That my heart is imprisoned
Let the devil go free, go free
Like honey the ocean
In the morning breeze
I take my tears to the water
That the rivers may freeze
There's no light in heaven
It can shine for me
That my heart be imprisoned
Let the devil go free, go free
What folly is beauty, a trick of the skin
Desire it's fancy and ruin it's whim
Your child within me and what can I do
My blood fill with needles that he look like you
There's no light in heaven
That my eyes can't see
My heart imprisoned
Let the devil go free
My heart imprisoned
Let the devil go free
No light in heaven
No light for me