

Lilydale

10,000 Maniacs

Come as we go far away
From the noise of the street
Walk a path so narrow
To a place where we feel at ease
Some think it's so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
There's a stillness here
Thankful found
Child's pose angelic
A stone lamb at her feet
Part the matted overgrowth
To read the carved-in elegy
Some think it so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
There's a stillness here
Thankful found
Born in New Albion
Of Rice family elite
Wed to Myron Bilowe
Thrice with sons
Blessed was she
Some think it so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
God's acre is a fenced in
Hollow ground
Here soon to rise up
Amelia, tender and sweet
Her last words spoke
All is well, all is peace
Some think it so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
God's acre is a fenced in
Hollow ground

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