

# Turtle Dove & the Crow

## Mandolin Orange

She came along like she was hiding some deep secret  
Now she's gone and I carry on to keep it  
The cows are grazing boys the fishin's getting good  
Fates an old woodpecker and I'm an old chunk of wood

Some mysteries well never know  
Turtle dove and the crow  
Made a nest

We've shared a line etched in stone between two youths  
I aim to pack my grave some day and go see her  
Gonna climb that latter drink up while she holds the door  
Just got to drop me a line this side of the Jordan

Some mysteries well never know  
Turtle dove and the crow  
Made a nest

She came along like she was hiding some deep secret  
She saw the future boys and I was her ticket  
The American dream suited us just fine  
I'ma lay down wreaths in my time of dying

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Lyrics submitted by John B.

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