

Lonesome Robin

[Luka Bloom](#)

Rise up from your bed of straw
See if you can bend that short bow one last time
Speak from your wounds and say you don't care
You know it'll prey on your mind
Wherever your arrow it falls to the ground
Lay lonesome Robin down one last time
No more, Robin, no more
Your outlaw days are over
When you were a little boy
You had to go to bed early while the sun still shone
Just like sleep was the end of the world
And tomorrow would never never come
So now lonesome Robin won't you close your eyes
So that the sun it will rise one last time
No more, Robin, no more
Your outlaw days are over
It's funny how hot is the sun
Now that you can't run away from the city
Just lie there and think of the deer you have run
And of all the games that you've played
And wondering what Marian's bound to do that's better
Than coming to see you one last time
No more, Robin, no more
Your outlaw days are over
And time's taken your time away
Time and deceptions have whittled you down
All of the times that ever you had
Have took to their heels and run
Hold on to whatever is closest to you
That's all lonesome Robin can do one last time
No more, Robin, no more
Your outlaw days are over

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

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