Lady Jay

Wishbone Ash

Hear me when I cry, Listen to my song The jay, my lovely lady, To the earth she did belong. I can't trace her, Lost her from my life, But the manor lady's bright young son Can take her for his wife. Under the forest branches She came to me, Until the day she cried aloud A father I should be. That was the last time that we met, I never saw her again, For she took her life on princeton wharf To save my worthy name. She found death's open arms And lay in them in grace I watched as icy fingers Clawed her lovely face. Now I stumble through the mist To where they laid her in the grave, And maybe I'll remember The flowers for my days. Far beyond the sand I will take your hand, The spirit of our love will live forever. Far beyond the clouds We will laugh aloud, The spirit of our love will live again.

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