

Sweet Orphan

Seven Nations

Sweet Orphan

(Words and music by Kirk McLeod; arranged by Kirk McLeod, Eric Gast, and Dan Stacey)Ooh, I swear this
February's cold

I stole a chance to hide down on Duboise Siding road

Feeling like an orphan looking for a home

Slowly I wake and the sky turns into gold

Right now, I think he's headed down 15

To find a mill down there he says no-ones ever seen

His father took him there when he was just fifteen

Well, I don't know but I could've sworn I'd beenSweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me

Sweet orphan come aliveI know I promised I would stay

For at least a year or more and I'd work for half the pay

With a thousand voices ringing in my weary head

Softly they sing to me in bedSweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pong for me

Sweet Orphan come alive

Sweet Orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for a while

Sweet Orphan come aliveAnd the rain it whistles lonely on this [pond

And I think it's sad you never learned to swim

Now they've torn the old mill down

And your dress blues are on the ground

Now there's nothing left, just moss and tired treesSweet Orphan won't you say hello to the mill pond for me

Sweet Orphan come alive

Slowly, softly, sweetly come alive

Sweet Orphan if you say it's true I'll believe you for a while

Sweet Orphan come alive

I can't hear your voice any more

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