Phaedra's Meadow

Blue Rodeo

I was walkin' through the forest
One cold and dreary morn
My heart sick with jealousy
And memories I need no moreNo I could never kill a man
But I would do him harm
Knowin' that youre there
Lyin' in his armsMy flesh was ripped and torn
By the bramble and the thorn
I was lost but well prepared
To offer up my soulBecause the greater misery
Is to live with what I knowThe moon concealed by Aprils storm
No bearing I could find
Until I fell into a clearing
And a road I recognizedI was far, far from my home
Further from her smile
Not sure if I would return
Or just lay down and dieAs I stood in Phaedras meadow
Well, the dawn did break the sky
And from the highest up in heaven
Weaving star fell into my eyesAs I stood in Phaedras meadow
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