

# Sweet Widow

## Spin Doctors

Zephyr through the awning shadow  
Star-like glimpse upon the weeping leaves  
Rest yourself my weeping widow  
With the your news of grave defeat  
With the shafts of each fraction  
Beneath your head in rays of hair  
Fire hand the mango nectar  
And the news is good Sleep oh,  
Sleep oh,  
Lay down your head and sleep oh, sleep  
Lay down your head and Across these fields of amber grain  
Never that we've reached the dawn  
You whispered that your vows to him  
Were crushed as the shafts we played upon  
Then came the news, I knew it'd come  
It was a cruel and clever thief  
Devised this cunning tragedy  
Stole you for me to love sweet pea Sleep oh,  
Sleep oh,  
Lay down your head and sleep oh, sleep  
Lay down your head and

Songwriters

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