

She Sings the Mourning

The Coral

Down to the glen where the roses twine
Lie in the grass watch the time go by
The hum drum mid-afternoon sun
Only his mothers only sonBlack Jack tarmac dirt dust trap
Sister certain wrapped in rags
Whispers words of unwished schemes
Steals a smile from the scorpions dreamShe sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
In the quiet night
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
We're out of sight
She sings the mourning
In the quiet nightBlood red love not temptress eyes
Cuts right through the family ties
Lighthouse lights the locust nest
Salem's site invites incestBack to the glen where the roses twine
Treacle tarts and turpentine
Patron saint of guillotines
A secret's safe when no-one seesShe sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
In the quiet night
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
We're out of sight
She sings the mourning
In the quiet night

Songwriters

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