

Lilydale

10000 Maniacs

Come as we go far away
From the noise of the street
Walk a path so narrow
To a place where we feel at easeSome think it is haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
There's a stillness here
Thankful foundChild's pose angelic
A stone lamb at her feet
Part the matted overgrowth
To read the craven elegySome think it is haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
There's a stillness here
Thankful foundBorn in New Albion
Of Rice family elite
Wed to Myron Bilowe
Thrice with sons
Blessed was sheSome think it so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
God's acre is a fenced in
Hollow groundHere soon to rise up
Amelia, tender and sweet
Her last words spoke
All is well, all is peaceSome think it so haunting
To be drawn to the
Cemetery ground, as we
God's acre is a fenced in
Hollow ground

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