Of Everlong

The Crane Wives

Out of the ocean,
Over the harbor
Led no sons and
Led no daughters
Among the Mountains of Everlong
'Twas there I wrote me a sad, sad song. And if my lover will not hear it,
Take my voice and take my spirit.
Leave me wicked and dig my hole.
Only my lover, not I, can keep my soul.
Only my lover, not I, can keep my soul.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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