

# Widow's Walk

## Van Dyke Parks

Widows walk ado walk on as in years of yore.  
The thought of you divided thus!  
It just maybe due to discuss in cold turkey moUning in the willows.  
Or was it the wind.  
You recollect we all suspect the mortal door will open the sore mind.  
The widows walk and wail among the willows.  
Widows walk ado walk on.

Widows face the future.  
Factories face the poor.  
The fact remains the peril strains the mind a bit.  
To have done and quit with it widows walk and wail among the willows.  
Widows walk ado walk on.

I'm guessing this is called civil, regrettably strife.  
So lessen your appalled pall mall and middle life. Long last a hymn to Him to help you on your way.

Contented is the boat.  
By chance how forlorn the shore.  
I've meant to take the chance to turn you 'bout the floor  
so trim the prim the lame have rose to say widows walk and wail among the willows.  
Widows walk and do si do the willows.  
Widows walk ado walk on.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by VAN DYKE PARKS  
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>