Te Koop / A Vendre

Pree

I've dropped a batch of seedlings, see
they've set up shop upon the lawn
I'll rake them into quiet piles and scratch
the earth until they're gone

Oh darling, it's not mine to know,
what son will strike a lighter blow
and leave you better off to show
Don't do me kind, don't let me call
upon a tongue I drew before
I came to rest a bitter guest--
best show me kindly to the door

I left a mark upon their wall
Don't ask me where (I can't recall)

No great escape was ever made
to sit cross-legged in a grave,
to wait for dark, to pray for rain
I'll spare the print to speak it plain:
we've long since lost a plot to claim
The bells are pealing out our names
(to smoke them out the way they came)

It left its mark upon my wall
Don't ask me where (I can't recall)

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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