

The Sorrowful Wife (2011 Remastered Edition)

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I married my wife on the day of the eclipse
Our friends awarded her courage with gifts
Now as the nights grow longer and the season shifts
 I look to my sorrowful wife
 Who is quietly tending her flowers
Who is quietly tending her ...The water is high on the beckoning river
 I made her a promise I could not deliver
 And the cry of the birds sends a terrible shiver
 Through me and my sorrowful wife
 Who is shifting the furniture around
Who is shifting the furniture aroundNow we sit beneath the knotted Yew
 And the bluebells bob around our shoes
 The task of remembering the telltale clues
 Goes to my lovely, my sorrowful wife
Who is counting the days on her fingersWho is counting the days on her ...
 Come on and help me babe
 Come on now
 Help me babe
 I was blind
The grass here grows long and high
 Twists right up to the sky
 White clouds roll on by
 Come on now and help me babe
 I was blind
 I was a fool babe
 I was blind
 Come on now
A loose wind last night blew down
 Black trees bent to the ground
 Their blossoms made such a sound
That I could not hear myself think babe
 Come on now
 And help me babe
 Help me now
 I was blind
 I was a fool

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