

# Lament

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I've seen your fairground hair, your seaside eyes  
Your vampire tooth, your little truth and your tiny lies  
And I know your trembling hand, your guilty prize  
Your sleeping limbs, your foreign hymns and your midnight cries  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away  
I know your trail of tears, your slip of hand  
Your monkey claw, your monkey paw and your monkey hand  
And I've seen your trick of blood, your trap of fire  
Your ancient wound, your scarlet moon, your jail house smile  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away  
I'll miss your urchin smile, your orphan tears  
Your shining prize, your tiny cries, your little fears  
And I'll miss your fairground hair, your seaside eyes  
Your little truth, your vampire tooth and your tiny lies  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away  
So dry your eyes  
And turn your head away  
Now there's nothing more to say  
Now you're gone away

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

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