

Bitter Boy

Kate Rusby

There was a boy, a bitter boy
Whose golden heart I saw gleamin?
I thought I'd win the heart within
But, now I know that I was dreamin?

But, I will rise and I will sing
Until I know I can?t conceal it
Because I hold the saddest song
I wish to God I cannot feel it

And then the boy, the bitter boy
He came to me for rest and healin?
He reached in his chest, deep in his breast
Held out the heart for me, still gleamin?

But, I will rise and I will sing
Until I know I can?t conceal it
Because I hold the saddest song
And I wish to God I cannot feel it

And then the boy, me and the boy
We walked for miles through stormy weather
And hand in hand we roamed the land
And held the gleamin? heart together

But, I will rise and I will sing
Until I know I can?t conceal it
Because I hold the saddest song
And I wish to God I cannot feel it

Then the boy, the bitter boy
He came to take the gleamin? treasure
He reached in my chest, deep in my breast
And took the gleamin? heart forever

But, I will rise and I will sing
Until the day I can?t conceal it
And then I'll sing the saddest song
and wish to God he cannot hear it
Oh, then I'll sing the saddest song

I wish to God he cannot hear it

Lyrics submitted by Jon Dickinson.

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