

# St. Louis Elegy

Mark Lanegan

I look at the sky  
I see an airplane as it flies  
is this the way they said jesus came?  
gone through st louis  
gone straightaway  
and i hear the winter will cut you quick  
if tears were liquor id have drunk myself sickwoman are you home?  
a house of cards, a frame of bones  
here i am earthly bound  
said hallelujah im going down  
and the river jordan is deep and wide  
I think i see forever across on the other sideI look at the sky  
I see a nightbird as it flies  
over the old bent cherry trees  
shivering in a row  
down here the winter will cut you quick  
these tears are liquor and Ive drunk myself sickand the dead of winter will cut you quick  
these tears are liquor and ive drunk myself sick

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