

Aventine (Glimpse 3)

[Agnes Obel](#)

Will you go ahead to the Aventine
In the holly red in the night
Dirt under my shoe from the old at heart
Right under you, grinning in the dark You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields There is a grove, there is a plot
Deep in the snow, breaking your heart
One step ahead, a thousand miles
A trail ablaze to the Aventine You carried my heart in the night
To marry the wave with the tide
You carried me onto the fields You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields Play it down, down, down
Play it down, down, down

Songwriters

AGNES OBEL Published by

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