Darby's Castle

Shawn Mullins

See the ruin on the hill
Where the smoke is hangin still
Like an echo of an age long forgotten
Theres a story of a home
Crushed beneath those blackened stones
And the roof that fell before the beams were rotten
Cecil darby loved his wife
And he labored all his life
To provide her with material possessions
And he built for her a home
Of the finest wood and stone
And the building soon became his sole obsessionOh it took 300 days
For the timbers to be raised
And the silhouette was seen from miles around
And the gables reached as high
As the eagles in the sky
But it only took one night to bring it down
When darby's castle tumbled to the groundThough they shared a common bed
There was precious little said
In the moments that were set aside for sleepin'
For his busy dreams were filled
With the rooms he'd yet to build
And he never heard young helen darby weepin'
Then one night he heard a sound
As he layed his pencil down
And traced it to her door and turned the handle
And the pale light of the moon
Through the window of the room
Split the shadows where two bodies lay entangledOh it took 300 days
For the timbers to be raised
And the silhouette was seen from miles around
And the gables reached as high
As the eagles in the sky
But it only took one night to bring it down
When darby's castle tumbled to the ground

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

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