

## Watchtower

### "Oh, Girl"

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Oh, Girl, I'm gonna call you now  
And hope you hear somehow  
Across the valley low  
Above the muted snow

And, girl, I hope your feet ain't froze  
That you don't fear the way the river flows  
And that your eyes are fixed above the glare  
That the sun and snow can fashion there  
That you have heard the sirens call  
But, baby, you don't want to fall

Girl, I'm gonna say a prayer  
That you will not stay there  
Down in the valley low  
Amidst the heavy snow

Cause, girl, I really want you here  
To linger close and then draw near  
And to gaze with me above the glare  
At the distant golden thoroughfare  
And to touch his side and it's scar  
To feel the heat of holy morning star

I don't believe we'll make it there unharmed  
But since there's to be a fight, babe, you know we both  
been armed  
With love

Girl, I'm gonna call you now  
And hope you hear somehow

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