

Alasdair Roberts

"I Fell In Love"

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I fell in love with the roll of her drum,
Fell in love with her horn's blaring noise.
And I fell in love with her lute's gentle strum,
And I fell in love with her voice.

Polly lay over, so close to the wall,
When I opened my mouth for to sing.
And my throat could not stall the melodious call,
My words in the chamber did ring:

I will squeeze your lungs like the bellows of an organ,
And blow on your bones like the pipes.
With a rat-a-tat-tat on your skull like a drum,
A rat-a-tat-tat on your skull.

Of your yellow hair, oh, I will fashion a bow
To scrape out a tune on your heart.
Of your long fingernails I will fashion ten quills
To pluck on your veins like a harp."

Polly rose up when my words were all told,
And this she did say unto me,

"I will visit the same upon thee thousand-fold,
I will visit the same upon thee.
And may you become one with the water so dumb,
Flow away, flow away, flow away.

Flow away, flow away, flow away, flow away.
Away, flow away, flow away.

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