

## **Blue Rodeo**

### **"Phaedra's Meadow"**

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I was walkin' through the forest  
One cold and dreary morn  
My heart sick with jealousy  
And memories I need no more

No I could never kill a man  
But I would do him harm  
Knowin' that you're there  
Lyin' in his arms

My flesh was ripped and torn  
By the bramble and the thorn  
I was lost but well prepared  
To offer up my soul

Because the greater misery  
Is to live with what I know

The moon concealed by April's storm  
No bearing I could find  
Until I fell into a clearing  
And a road I recognized

I was far, far from my home  
Further from her smile  
Not sure if I would return  
Or just lay down and die

As I stood in Phaedra's meadow  
Well, the dawn did break the sky  
And from the highest up in heaven  
Weaving star fell into my eyes

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