

## Handsome Family "Down In The Valley Of Hollow Logs"

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down in the valley of hollow logs  
two lovers lay in the weeds  
safe in the net of their sweaty arms  
safe from the wind in the trees

my love, said the boy, you're the clear blue sky  
you're the air I gulp to breathe  
I feel you rushing through my vein  
like the wind rushing through the trees

my love, said the girl, you're my secret pearl  
you're a string of tiny glass beads  
you're a burning star I keep in a jar  
safe from the wind in the trees

down in the valley of hollow logs  
two lovers lay back in the weeds  
listening to the howl of hunting dogs  
and the wind howling through the trees

then insects ran for the underbrush  
as the wind fills the air with dead leaves  
and every stone moved closer to dust  
as the wind tore through the trees

so the young girl pierced her lily-white breast  
her blood poured over dark weeds  
a silver dagger through her burning heart  
cold as the wind in the trees

so the boy picked up the bloody knife  
and stove it through the chest  
farewell, farewell to the wind and the trees  
I'll die with the one I love best

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