

Jolie Holland

"Catalpa Waltz"

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I waltzed this whole town
Through every nook and corner
And cranny, and bar
I know you're out there somewhere
Wherever you are

Maybe the sun will rise
I saw it go down and scattered
Its golden light across the ground
I held you in the alley

My hand on your waist
And your eyes were like diamonds
With the light on your face
Your gentle soul was open to me

And I am so in love with who you be
With who you be

I always will love to waltz
Across this city with you
From the rising of the moon
To the falling of the dew

There's a young catalpa tree
Out behind the record store
I'll always remember
The way you looked at me

Your light was so pure I could hear
The door of our fate creaking ajar
I could hear the key in the hand of God
Turning inside the lock

We sat down to the feast of our youth
And you are the first and the last to ever be
The first to love me for who I am
Make sure I understand and I'll understand

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