

## **Cave Nick "Well Of Misery"**

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Along crags and sunless cracks I go  
Up rib of rock, down spine of stone  
I dare not slumber where the right winds whistle  
Lest her creeping-soul clutch this heart of thistle  
O the same God that abandon'd her  
Has in turn abandon'd me  
And softenin' the turf with my tears  
I dug a Well of Misery  
And, in that Well of Misery  
Hangs a bucket fulla Sorrow  
Which swings slow an' achin' like a bell  
Its toll is dead and hollow  
Down that well lies the long-lost dress  
of my lil floatin girl  
That muffles a tear that you let fall  
All down that Well of Misery  
Put ya shoulder to the handle, if ya dare  
and hoist that bucket, hither  
Crank'n'hoist'n'hoist'n'crank  
Till ya muscles waste'n'wither  
O the same God that abandon'd her  
Has in turn abandon'd me  
Deep in the Desert of Despair  
I wait at the Well of Misery

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