

Keren Ann

"She Won't Trade It For Nothing"

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Carry your bag in a sea of stories
To her mainland in Caesarea
Fly the flag of your borrowed glories
Till the west end of Old Sofia

She'll give you the world to lean on
Perish the age of reason
But her love, she won't trade it for nothing

Follow her steps from the Hudson river
To the white lights of Nova Scotia
They were kept for a true believer
In a choke point of the Arctic Ocean

She'll give you the world to lean on
Perish the age of reason
But her love, she won't trade it for nothing

She'll give you the world to lean on
Perish the age of reason
But her love, she won't trade it for nothing
Yes, her love, she won't trade it for nothing

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