

## **Kris Kristofferson**

# **"The Sabre And The Rose"**

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Feet hit the ground; feet leaving town  
Quicker than a bullet or a knife  
Falling ain't no fun when you're on the run  
Honey we was runnin' for our life

When Stagger Lee had drunk his fill of moonlight  
He turned his burnin' eyes upon my soul  
"It's time, by God, to spend this night with someone  
else", he said.  
"Squeeze a little pleasure from the gold" (love & glory,  
children)  
We can take it easy when we're old.  
He said, "We'll take us into town, lay our money down  
I'll bring you to the sweetest thing that grows  
Because the fairest ones in sight are bloomin' every  
night at a tavern  
Called the Sabre and the Rose."  
We swang into the saddle slick as breathing  
And slapped 'em once for pleasure with the reins  
The horses snorted frosty in the moonlight  
Somethin' dark was singing in my veins  
Older than the voices in my brain.

He said, "This place you're gonna see is where they  
live and breathe

And sink down a little bit deeper every day  
And sometimes at night, when the wind is runnin' right,  
You can hear it suckin' thirty miles away"  
Then the light was crimson and I found her,  
All naked and eternal and insane  
Sacred as the mysteries around her like a veil  
Nothin' but her prison was profane  
All we had in common was our chains.  
Ah-burn it down boys  
Burn it to the ground, boys  
Burn it on down  
Feet hit the ground; feet leaving town  
Quicker than a bullet or a knife  
All the way she ran holdin' to my hand  
Runnin' for the river and our life  
Slidin' from the moonlight into shadows

Silent as the river as it flows  
Swimmin' to the place they'll never find us  
All we left behind us was our clothes  
And the stories, children.  
Sing about The Sabre and the Rose

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