

Crooked Still

"Did You Sleep Well?"

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"Good mornin', my darlin',"
I said from the door
My bags are all packed,
You won't see me anymore.
The room it was empty except
For your clothes
And a picture
Of the forest through
The dimly lit smoke

Did you sleep well?
Did you sleep fine?
Did you sleep much at all?
All night I heard two voices
From out here in the hall
The first one was lonesome
And the second one was clear
The first one was familiar
As the second drew near

She walked to the window
To expose the light
Her breath hung in silence
Like the fog in the night
The sun raised it's head
From behind the frost
She sat down
By the stove with her
Long legs crossed

Did you sleep well?
Did you sleep fine?
Did you sleep much at all?
All night I heard two voices
From out here in the hall
The first one was ancient
But the second was a gun
The first one was laughin'
Before the second was done

She drew up her eyes
And then turned my way

Her mouth it was movin'
But the words tried to stay
Her posture was thin
And her tears they were tall
Like the picture
Of the forest in the fire
In the hall

Did you sleep well?
Did you sleep fine?
Did you sleep much at all?
All night I heard two voices
From out here in the hall
The first it was singing
And the second dressed in red
The first one was hungry
And the second was well fed

My struggles were hard
And my journey was long
My food was your beauty
And my water your song
I returned for your voice
And your precious melody
I heard them both
But you sang not for me

Did you sleep well?
Did you sleep fine?
Did you sleep much at all?
All night I heard two voices
From out here in the hall
The first was a flower
And the second was a train
The first issued warning
And the second brought the rain

Day is breaking,
It's time for me to leave
Each breath
I'm taking reminds me to grieve
You've proven false
But another will be true
Walking tall in the darkness
The whole night through

Will you sleep well?
Will you sleep fine?
Will you sleep much at all?
All night
You'll hear two voices

From out there in the hall
The first will be a mirror
And the second one a dove
The first will be an echo
And the second silent love

Will you sleep well?
Will you sleep fine?
Will you sleep much at all?
All night
You'll hear two voices
From out there in the hall
The first will be a mirror
And the second one a dove
The first will be an echo
And the second silent love

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