

**Paul Janz**  
**"Harp Tree Lament"**

Visit "[Harp Tree Lament](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Music: David Freiberg

Lyrics: Robert Hunter

What would it gain me  
If I was to go  
Like Jacob of old  
To the well of the world  
To wax halls where candles  
Burn on through the day  
To light you a path  
So you'd never lose your way

I was down in the valley  
Where the shadows are long  
The birds in the harp tree  
Were singing this song  
There is time to deliver  
Time to receive  
All that you're lacking  
Of whatever you need

Turn around - by the by  
You'll still see the sea  
As it was in the dawning  
As it always will be

Raise up your bottles  
And drink down the blood  
You planted the vine here  
In spite of the flood  
Turn an ear to the harp tree  
An eye to the wall  
The songs in the singing  
Or nowhere at all

No where to come from  
No place to retire  
No shelter nowhere  
Except in the fire  
The birds in the harp tree  
Can finish their song

Then rest in it's branches  
Which is where they belong

But where can a man go  
That's sweet to his soul  
When his time is not ready  
But he's still turning old  
Here's a dream for the piper  
And a tune for his lady  
Outside the thin wall  
The waves are still raging

Here's one for the harp tree  
And one for his song  
One for the morning  
When the night was too long  
Here's one for the candle  
That lights you to bed  
And one for the sword  
That hangs over your head

Visit [Paul Janz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.