Dead Can Dance "I Am Stretched On Your Grave"

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I am stretched on your grave and will lie there forever if your hands were in mine I'd be sure we'd not sever my apple tree my brightness it's time we were together for I smell of the earth and am worn by the weather

when my family thinks
that I'm safe in my bed
from night until morning
I am streteched at your head
calling out to the air
with tears hot and wild
my grief for the girl
that I loved as a child

do you remember the night we were lost in the shade of the blackthorn and the chill of the frost thanks be to Jesus

we did what was right and your maiden head still is your pillar of light

the priests and the friars approach me in dread because I still love you my love and you're dead I still would be your shelter through rain and through storm and with you in your cold grave I cannot sleep warm

so I'm stretched on your grave and will lie there forever if you hands were in mine I'd be sure we'd not sever my apple tree my brightness it's time we were together for I smell of the earth and am worn by the weather.

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