The Decemberists "The Hazards of Love 2"

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And here I am
Softer than a shower
And here I am
To garland you with flowers

To lay you down In clover bed The stars a roof Above our heads

And all my life
I never felt the tremor
And all my life
That now disturbs my fingers

I lay you down In clover bed The stars a roof Above our heads

And we'll lie 'til the Corn Crake crows Bereft of the weight of our summer clothes And I'd wager all

The hazards of love The hazards of love

And take my hand And cradle it in your hand And take my hand To feel the pull of quicksand

I lay you down In clover bed The stars a roof Above our heads

And we'll lie 'til the Corn Crake crows Bereft of the weight of our summer clothes And I'd wager all The hazards of love The hazards of love The hazards of love The hazards of love

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