

The Decemberists

"The Landlords Daughter"

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There's an island hidden in the sound
Lapping currents lay your boat to ground
Fix your barb and bayonet
The curlews carve their Arabesques
And sorrow fills the silence all around
Come and see

There's a harbor lost within the reeds
A jetty caught in over-hanging trees
Among the bones of cormorants
No boot mark here, nor finger prints
The rivers roll down to a soundless sea
Won't you come and see, come and see

The tides will come and go witnessed by no waking eye
Who rose like the wind
Though we know for sure amidst this fading light
We'll not go home again
You come and see, come and see

In the lowlands nestled in the heat
A brier cradle rocks it's babe to sleep
Its contents watched by Sycorax
And paragon in parallax
A foretold rumbling sounds below the deep
You come and see, come and see

The tides will come and go witnessed by no waking eye
Who rose like the wind
Though we know for sure amidst this fading light
We'll not go home again
Come and see, come and see

As I was rambled down by the water
I spied in sable the landlord's daughter
Produced my pistol, then my saber
So make no whistle or thou will be murdered
Love, love

She cursed, she shivered, she cried for mercy
"My gold and silver if thou will release me"

Oh, love, love

I'll take no gold miss, I'll take no silver
I'll take those sweet lips, and thou will deliver
Oh, love, love

I will dress your eyelids with dimes upon your eyes
Laying close to water, green your grave will rise

Go to sleep little ugly, go to sleep you little fool
Forty-winking in the belfry
You'll not feel the drowning, you'll not feel the
drowning

Forget you once had sweethearts, they've forgotten
you
Think you not on parents, they've forgotten too

Go to sleep now little ugly, go to sleep now you little
fool
Forty-winking in the belfry
You'll not feel the drowning, you'll not feel the
drowning

Go to sleep now little ugly, go to sleep now you little
fool
Forty-winking in the belfry
You'll not feel the drowning, you'll not feel the
drowning

Hear you now the captain, heed his sorrowed cry
"Weight upon your eyelids is dimes laid on your eyes"

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