

Cass McCombs "Hermit's Cave"

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In my twenty-seventh year
I set out to confront my fears
And found the role of a lifetime
You see, two plus seven is nine
And the ninth card in the Tarot
Is that Hermit I came to know
In London I did deprave
As if beyond the grave
From my Hermit's Cave

Over my shoulder to
Source of Life
Come as prisoner of love
Hermit's Cave
Hermit's Cave
Source of Life
Come as prisoner of love

I rarely ever went outside
Excepting the daily stride
I made me a weekly pot
And read Bible quite a lot
There, true loneliness I did learn
Then I got a sick from Admiral Byrd
My catharsis was crushed in a wave
And my family I did crave
Oh, wretched Hermit's Cave!

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