

Nanci Griffith "Year Down In New Orleans"

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I truly need a year down in New Orleans
The hum of a southern drawl that I could understand
And should you meet my sweetheart in New Orleans
Kindly pass my heart into the safety of his hands

I remember clover in the fields south of New Orleans
And we ran so blindly through the roads of summer
cane
Now when I'm lonely I send my heart down to New
Orleans
To chase my memories alone down through my
dreams

How I miss the clarity I left there in my youth
Will there be another heart who can endure my
solitude?

His roses grow so lovely in New Orleans
Their petals do recall the mysteries in his eyes
So should you go to that garden in New Orleans
Kindly tend a rose beside his heart for me and sigh

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