

Beta Radio

"Widow At The Wake"

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(Verse 1)

A widow at the wake
A line, she drew a line, she drew a line
In the winding sorrow
A priest no more the rake
Calling on a sign, on a sign
That ne'er was showing

(Chorus)

Waltzing to the wheel, to the wind
I'm walking on a wave, on a wave, on a wave
Collar to the cold, to the old
Woo me to the grave, to the grave, to the grave

(Verse 2)

A widow felt the ache
That her man would come again
Come back again
For the sake of her life
A priest no more the rake
Brought the widow in, the widow in
From her sorrow

(Chorus X2)

Waltzing to the wheel, to the wind
I'm walking on a wave, on a wave, on a wave
Collar to the cold, to the old
Woo me to the grave, to the grave, to the grave

(Chorus)

Waltzing to the wheel, to the wind
I'm walking on a wave, on a wave, on a wave
Collar to the cold, to the old
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