

Patty Griffin

"White Dove"

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Laying low in the darkness
A long slow pain beats deep in her chest
And she wonders if he's safe tonight
Or if he's warm enough
And she tries to send upon the wind
A song of her love

Well a hundred miles away or more
A man learns what he's worth
A canon fires his body flies
Ashes to the earth
Far away something stirs a woman from her sleep
Flutters at her windowsill and she begins to weep

Oh white dove fly to her window in the morning
Tell my sweet love that I'm gone that I'm gone
White dove tell my love all there is to say
Oh white dove fly fly away
Well a hundred miles away or more
This wind becomes a storm
Another soldier closed his eyes
And slowly becomes warm
Turns his eyes to the sky from where he's laying low
There he sees the white dove lying in the snow

Oh white dove fly to her window in the morning
Tell my sweet love that I'm gone that I'm gone
White dove tell my love all there is to say
Oh white dove fly fly away

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