

Robyn Hitchcock

"If You Were A Priest"

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If you were a priest
I would wait at least
Up unto confession time and
Crawl into your box
Breathing like a fox
Hunting for obsession time and
I've thrown a lot of time away to be with you
So please don't lock away your eyes

If you were a nun
I would surely run
Way down to the hospital and
Cover all your charts
With decorated hearts
A palpitating ritual and
I've spent a lot of time on this to be like you
So please don't lock away your eyes

If you were a ghost
I would treasure most
Time I never spent with you and
Wander through your head
The words I never said
Till I knew what I meant to you and
I've spent a lot of time on this to be with you
So please don't lock away your eyes
So please don't lock away your eyes (away your eyes)
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