

Shannon McNally

"Weathervane"

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As I walked through the valley of the shadow of death
i come across a man
his feet were planted in the ground he had his hat in
his hand.
He said, ?hey lovely lady won't you linger long
and tell me a tale of love songs so sweet and evil that's
failed.?

For i've stood here so long a weathervane of song
holding down the spike waiting for lightening to strike.

My eyes fell so low they hit the ground, I mumbled my
name.
He said, ?girl raise your eyes, look at me, don't be
afraid.
It's all in your mind it's only my skin that they took
I lived this life of loss for you, you've got to at least
read the book.?

For oh i've stood here so long a weathervane of song
holding down the spike waiting for lightening to strike.

He said,? hey lovely lady what was it
brought you through my valley floor
all the mornings come and gone you never been here
before.
Ain't nobody made a roadmap would lead you here
there are sign posts everywhere but they ain't very
clear.?

Well I l followed myself through the wind, through the
rain
beyond all that stuff other side of the grave,
I walked and I walked till I felt no pain,
till I felt no shame, till I figured the game.

now I'm gonna stand here so long a weathervane of
song
holding down the spike waiting for lightening to strike

