

And Also The Trees "Rive Droite"

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I felt her hand open in mine
It made me think of another time.

Sunday bells float through my house
On the steady wind that's blowing to the south
Trails of smoke rise in the air
From the bonfires in the orchards
I see you standing on the stairs
And the house it roars like a shell.

And one thing that's strange to me it seems
Is though you're by the window
When the gate it Swings I feel your hand in mine.

Walk through the door my love to me

Where the dry roots reach for the shallow stream
And on the hill the chapel lies
The bones of our families side by side
In crooked lines.

Down there beneath my house
In the vale there's a man who's wading
The water's up around his waist
I see his face but I don't hear what he's saying
And now night falling down
Heavy as a cloth around your shoulders
I see you smile in faded light
So come to me
Come to me.

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