

I'm not the sort of man you keep too long
You don't hold close, and you string along
I don't have friends and you'd never take me home

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You see my rights through all my wrongs
I share my love in every song
And dip you down beneath the skies above

You can hold my hand when all is lost
When wisdom burns up on her cross
And mother thinks all the blacks are turning blue

Now I share my time and all my thoughts
In this old world, it's all I got
But I'm saving up for something big I swear

Now darling dear won't you sing for me
A soft and easy melody
Something sweet we can whisper late at night

When silver maidens line the hall
And golden boys have learned to crawl
The fairy/flyin' girls sing empty promises

You built me up just to clip my wings
Broke my heart, or so it seems
But nothing's lost when nothing's kept to start

So lay me down beneath the stars
We gazed upon in your back yard
Let the morning sing an earthly tune