

Box Of Cedar

Marissa Nadler

Seven winter's past and gone
I once was young and I once was strong
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

Six fine times I've felt my knees
Buckle to your sweet release
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

Five times tried to conjure you
A letter or a note or clue
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

And I'm going to tell everybody
I'm know that I'm glad to see you
And I'm going to tell everybody
I'm know that I'm glad to see you
Even though you're comin' home
In a box of cedar

For four years you courted I
Your raven hair, your brittle bride
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

Three more times I tried to find a
Lover to match your sweet kind
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

And I'm going to tell everybody
I'm know that I'm glad to see you
And I'm going to tell everybody
I'm know that I'm glad to see you
Even though you're come and gone
In a box of cedar

What am I to fill these rooms
I make it want the drone of doom
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be

Southern winter's past and gone
I once was young and I once was strong
Shall I be, I'll be, I'll be