

## Dreams Of Nectar

Abigail Washburn

The first day I stand foot  
In this fair country  
Boarder man took my paper  
Told me I would be free  
Boarder man took my paper  
Told me I was now free

Walking out into the open air  
Well what did I see  
Birds flying on a westwind  
Sure an omen for me

Opened up my mama's suitcase  
Saw the holes in my shoes  
Kicked off my old home soil  
Knowing I couldn't lose  
I kicked off that dried up soil  
Knowing I couldn't lose

With my hands down on three jobs  
From the morning through the night  
Weary eyes don't see the difference  
'Tween the dark and the light  
Weary eyes don't see the difference  
'Tween the dark and the light

10 years later Papa wrote me  
Saying Mama had died  
Wish that I could see her face now  
And the hope in her eyes  
Wish that I could see her face now  
And the hope in her eyes

I'm just old now, all alone  
In a land of fertile life  
I see my unborn born babies  
Tired birds in the sky  
I see my unborn born babies  
Tired birds in the sky

Before I die grant me one thing  
Grant one thing to me  
Don't let me dream of nectar  
Make me fruit on the tree