

The Pilgriming Vine

Basia Bulat

Some time now I've been divining the end of a snowy morning
Some time now I've been afraid that the pilgriming vine is finally coming to take me
I could be one of them waiting
I could be one of them falling down below
So quietly wishing my only
Never looks down by the maple if he goes
Never looks down if he goes

Tomorrow I'll know if there's silver in your eyes
Coursing down on your cheek
And tomorrow I'll know by the rubies in your voice
They've been calling your name to me lately
You have been one of them waiting
I have been one of them falling down below
So tell me you're always my only
Never look down by the maple if I go
Never look down if I go

Some time now I've been divining the end of a snowy morning
Some time now I've been afraid that the pilgriming vine is finally coming to take me
Taste it and tell me it's savory
Hold it up high to the light and let it grow and
Tell me I'm always your only
Never look down by the maple if you go
Never look down if you go.