

# 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.