Well there's smoke from underneath the bed Like her father's eyes touching her instead And just around ten the lights low She cuts her hair, she's walking slow I know She's walking by herself So go on walk by now There's nothing left to wait around for this time Go on walk slow now There's nothing left to wait around for When you're falling out. falling down There's a cross that hangs above the gate Are the ties that bind old enough to break She covers her eyes covers her mouth North carolina headed south I know She's walking by herself And the trees bend down where she goes And the river gods are waiting down below And I shut my eyes shut mouth Shut my heart gotta cut it out I know She's walking by herself