

What was my arm worth
When they took it away
And the spirit had rush upset
All of 'em promised to stay
Where did they put it, Bella
Where and which way
Did it start the man charged at me
And I'm in vain
Or is it with my brother
Is it with my brother
And I mean in this grave
Tell me
Where
Tell me
Where do I go to find it
What is my arm's way
In a balance of things
Are there still birds a-flying
In a brushing of wings
Or could it still be disguised
As a terrible thing
And spoiling all them singing, Babe
And smashing up their wings
Wish I could go with them brother
Brother of all things
It's only a stub of the original thing
It was there when I signed
When I saluted my king
Tell me
Where
Tell me
Where do I go to find it