

Tether

Damien Jurado

Come, o come
Come away, Heather
Who is the boy
That you keep by your arm?

That drags a cat
Around by a tether
Who is the boy
That you keep by your arm?

I must say
He looks not familiar
Is he a stranger
From some other town?

The townfolks say
He looks quite peculiar
They've never seen
His kind come 'round

Tell me, o tell me
Will he be your husband?
Will you, o will you
Will you be his bride?

Will you stay in the house
And provide him with children?
Are you sure
He will not leave your side?

When tears fill your eyes
Whom shall you run to?
You can run
To the house on the hill

In this house
You will find me standing
By a window
Waiting for you