

# I Believed You William Blake

Frank Turner

Have you seen my husband?  
You'd know him if you had  
He's known around old London Town  
Most people think he's mad  
My husband, he talks with angels  
And with spirits that he can see  
He passes time with the divine  
But not so much with me

But I held him when he faltered  
When earth and faith did shake  
And on my grave the words will say  
"I believed you, William Blake"

We scraped by in the shadows  
Sown with pity and with scorn  
The great and good, they never could  
Recognise a prophet born  
With poetry and engravings  
He presented paradise  
He revealed to them a Jerusalem  
They would not recognise

But I held him when he faltered  
When earth and faith did shake  
And on my grave the words will say  
"I believed you, William Blake"

Mr. William Blake  
There's one promise you must make  
Dear William, if you're right  
About life on the other side, about paradise  
Then you must promise me  
That you won't leave me when you leave  
This world that didn't believe  
Be a comfort to your wife  
She gave you up her one and only certain life  
Don't you leave me in my grave  
I believed you William Blake  
I'll be with you, damned or saved  
Don't you leave me in my grave  
I believed you William Blake