

Ballad Of An Elder Woman

John Martyn

Now woman, don't you feel sad when you see your life go round
And you realise that you've been drinking all of your years like wine?

You're gambling with time and you know you just can't win
But still you feel that somehow you've just got to keep on trying

And woman, it's your heart, I hear crying.

Now the young man by your side is your husband, or so you say
In reality, he's a link with a past you just can't replace
You tell the world you're happy when you're lying in his arms
Oh but his youth has made you hate to see his face
And woman, it's your heart, I see crying.

Now you're standing like some tree oh and the blossom has blown away

And the last leaf has gone crumbling, tumbling towards the ground

You have nothing to teach me, just have nothing at all to say
Except to keep on telling me about all the happiness that you do think you have found

And woman, it's your heart, I hear crying.