

# Lonesome Robin

Luka Bloom

Rise up from your bed of straw  
See if you can bend that short bow one last time  
Speak from your wounds and say you don't care  
You know it'll prey on your mind  
Wherever your arrow it falls to the ground  
Lay lonesome Robin down one last time

No more, Robin, no more  
Your outlaw days are over

When you were a little boy  
You had to go to bed early while the sun still shone  
Just like sleep was the end of the world  
And tomorrow would never never come  
So now lonesome Robin won't you close your eyes  
So that the sun it will rise one last time

No more, Robin, no more  
Your outlaw days are over

It's funny how hot is the sun  
Now that you can't run away from the city  
Just lie there and think of the deer you have run  
And of all the games that you've played  
And wondering what Marian's bound to do that's better  
Than coming to see you one last time

No more, Robin, no more  
Your outlaw days are over

And time's taken your time away  
Time and deceptions have whittled you down  
All of the times that ever you had  
Have took to their heels and run  
Hold on to whatever is closest to you  
That's all lonesome Robin can do one last time

No more, Robin, no more  
Your outlaw days are over