

## Drowned And Died

Maria McKee

Down in the woods, the time burns turpentine  
All of my days, I prayed for the savior to find  
Taking you down to swim in the river  
Holding my hand, praying you won't let me go

I walk in the night, the lonely moon is calling me  
Dreaming aloud, my voice echoes through fallen trees  
Spent all my days roaming the valleys  
Dreaming of you, the stars turned against us

My lover, your sweet little baby  
Has fallen down while you looked away  
Lover, your sweet little baby has drowned and died  
While you looked right into her eyes

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I lie on the floor  
The orange flicker of candles above  
I'm telling myself  
The longest roads were walked for love