

## Cockleshells

Marianne Faithfull

When cockleshells turn silver bells  
Then will my love return to me  
Then will my love return to me  
Then will my love return to me  
Love return to me  
Love return to me  
Love return  
Love return  
Love return to me.  
In pastures green  
I shall be seen  
With my true love right by my side  
With my true love right by my side  
With my true love right by my side  
Love right by my side  
Love right by my side  
Love right by  
Love right by  
Love right by my side.  
When I return then you shall learn  
That I shall be my true love's bride  
That I shall be my true love's bride  
That I shall be my true love's bride  
Be my true love's bride  
Be my true love's bride  
Be my true love's  
Be my true love's  
Be my true love's bride.  
When love gets old it grows cold  
And then true love will fade away  
And then true love will fade away  
And then true love will fade away  
True love fades away  
True love fades away  
True love fades  
True love fades  
True love fades away.