

Fifty Five Falls

Marissa Nadler

I say to the day
We'll drop down to die
With fifty five falls
And seventy skies
And I say to the day
Weigh this bag that I brang
With Mayflower May and a monocle dime

Oh, there she lies
Gently close her eyes
Oh, there she lies
Gently close her eyes
Oh, down she lies

Oh, I had a friend
That I remember well
With sad little hands
A sad [sickle cell?]
Oh, I had a friend
The ship sailed away
'Twas fifty five falls
Of golden to stay

Oh, there she lies
Gently close her eyes
Oh, there she lies
Gently close her eyes
Oh, down she lies

I said to the day
We'll drop down to die
With fifty five falls
And seventy skies
And I say to the day
Weigh this bag that I brang
With Mayflower May and monocle dime

Oh, and she dies
Slowly close her eyes
Oh, there she lies
Gently close her eyes
Oh, down she lies