

## 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