

In The Time Of The Lorry Low

Marissa Nadler

Gladly to your home again
Forgive me to the rain
It's true that I willed and wished for you
Each night upon my bed

Driving down your road again
A winding road of green
Your face a distant memory
An autumn leaf in spring

It was a long time ago
In the time of the lorry low
It was a long time ago
With a claw in the days of old

Following these signs of you
As sparrows flock around
I will always drink to you
When entering this town

Grievous angels laugh at you
For leaving me to be
I see your face in every blueish
Sky and road and sea

It was a long time ago
In the time of the lorry low
It was a long time ago
With a claw in the days of old