

# Lily, Henry, And The Willow Trees

Marissa Nadler

Lily was a maiden in the castle sea  
They found her in the forest  
Where the wild willows be  
Lily was a maiden in the castle sea  
They found her in the forest  
Where the wild willows be

Singing, Don't bring me more  
(Grass?) is ruining us all  
Singing, Don't bring me more  
Forever sees you in the snow

Henry first saw Lilianne  
(Gold of?) coloured hair  
(A-sting?) by the river  
With the willows in her hair  
Lily on the tune  
And knew a shanty from the sea  
He seized her by her little waist  
Against the willow tree

Singing fairly, Oh well  
Where you gone, no one can tell  
Singing fairly, Oh well  
Where you gone, no one can tell

Oh, you are worth a million silver pennies  
Henry said to Lilianne  
Oh, you are worth a million silver pennies  
Henry said to Lilianne