

Lime Tree Arbour

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

1. The boatman calls from the lake
A lone loon dives upon the water
I put my hand over hers
Down in the lime-tree arbour

2. The wind in the trees is whispering
Whispering low that I love her
She puts her hand over mine
Down in the lime-tree arbour

- R: Through every breath that I breathe
And every place I go
There is a hand that protects me
And I do love her so