

## She Cut Off Her Long Silken Hair

Richard Thompson

Midnight in her room  
There was music and incense and mirrors all round  
By the light of the moon  
Her silver dress slipped to the ground  
Then she knelt like St Joan  
And invisible armies attended her there  
And her knife brightly shone  
As she cut off her long silken hair

Trapped, I suppose  
Lied for my sake  
Crushed like the rose  
That somebody picked by mistake

Oh I knew it would come  
I knew she would leave me for some better start  
Oh I knew it would come  
She was too well rehearsed in her part  
And I measured my life  
And my heart fairly broke with the sorrow and care  
As she took down the knife  
And she cut off her long silken hair

Oh there's some who believe  
Oh there's some who believe there are reasons to lie  
And there's some who deceive  
And the truth is right there in their eyes  
Oh but I don't see why  
In all of my life I've seen nothing so fair  
And I don't see why  
She cut off her long silken hair

I don't see why  
I don't see why