

Silver Chain

Rowland S. Howard

Fear and self loathing
Made a chain of silver ore
By the time I stop singing
You won't love me anymore
Crying River cure me
But the river just laughed
Washing sand over me

Girl Child your daddy's
Got a chain nine miles long
From every inch of that chain
Hangs a heart he has wronged
Little Girl take the length
Of your father's bright chain
And bind me to you
I don't care what you do

I ran to the fire
Fire purify me
The fire licked my skin
But it would not set me free
I turned to the bottle
Alcohol cure me
Let me sleep without dreaming
Alcohol lied to me

Girl Child your daddy's
Got a chain nine miles long
From every link of that chain
Hangs a heart he has wronged
Little Girl take the length
Of your father's bright chain
And bind me to you
I don't care what you do

I spoke to the forest
I spoke to the trees
I spoke to the fire
But it did not set me free
I carved your name
In the cypress trees bark
I tattooed your name
In a ring 'round my heart
I wore out my welcome
I wore out myself
I wore out my reason
I wore out my health
I forgot my name...
On the day that you came