

## 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