

Sound Of A Drum

Seth Lakeman

I come to you with honour
I come to you in vain
I've come to you my true love
In the greenwood you were slain
I do as much for my love
As any young man may
I'll sit and mourn her memory
For twelve months and a day
The sound of a drum
Is beating all around
Like a shadow on the run
Caught in the dark
And lover lay down
She lay down
I'll think upon this garden
The purest footprints walked
The fairest flower now blossomed
Has now withered to a stalk
Your lips they are cold sweetheart
Your breath is earthly strong
And if I kiss your cold clay lips
My time here may not be long
The sound of a drum
Is beating all around
Like a shadow on the run
Caught in the dark
And lover lay down
She lay down
Lover lay down
She lay down
The sound of a drum
I hear it beating all around me
Like a shadow on the run
Caught in the dark
The sound of a drum
I hear it beating all around me
Like a shadow on the run
Caught in the dark
She lay down