

## She Might Be Waking Up

Shudder To Think

Every setting sun and every mother's daughter is one  
Though I know we be but dust  
Know I never lost her to one  
Though I never cared

What good is the night to to me?  
'Cause night wants to fall on me  
You'll find the winter waking up right now

Any medicine for curing hungry lovers?  
Does she never weep, my wife?  
No one ever taught her  
No I never cared

What good does the night do me?  
For night wants to fall on me  
And you'll find the winter's waking up right here

Don't you leave me here  
What good is the light to me?  
When lights tend to fall  
She might be waking up, right