

Nashville

Sophie Hunger

My lover's in the field
Swinging his shield
Fighting the windmills
That disappear.

My lover's on a mission
Singing in prison
For the lonely ones
The ones constantly missing

My lover's on duty
Sing ing his song
He says: "Where there is beauty,
Wisdom goes wrong"

But this ain't Nashville.
I too miss Nashville, but this ain't Nashville
please come home, please come down