

Whippoorwill

SubRosa

Oh, my Sally's done gone
And it's all my fault
Oh, my Sally's done gone
I never listened to a word she said

The purple hills
Seem to call out her name
Like the whippoorwill
I didn't listen to the warning she gave

I know there's no turning back

She tried to share
All her worries with me
But I was bowed down with care
I didn't see the trap I was in

One look in her eyes
Full of knowledge and pain
Oh, my pack of lies
Melted fast as my alibis

I know there's no turning back
And one day I'll be like a bird in flight
Floating over this valley so wide
And one day I'll be like a bird in flight
Floating over this desert so wide