

# Would You Lay With Me (In A Field Of Stone)

Tanya Tucker

Would you lay with me  
In a field of stone  
If my needs were strong  
Would you lay with me

Should my lips go dry  
Would you wet them, dear  
In the midnight hour  
If my lips grow dry

Would you go away  
To another land  
Walk a thousand miles  
Through the burning sand

Wipe the blood away  
From my dying hand  
If I give myself to you

Will you bathe with me  
In the stream of life  
When the moon is full  
Will you bathe with me

Will you still love me  
When I'm down and out  
In my time of trials  
Will you stand by me

Would you go away  
To another land  
Walk a thousand miles  
Through the burning sand

Wipe the blood away  
From my dying hand  
If I give myself to you

Would you lay with me  
In a field of stone  
Should my lips go dry  
Would you wet them, dear

Will you bathe with me  
In the stream of life  
Will you still love me  
When I'm down and out