

She Sings the Mourning

The Coral

Down to the glen where the roses twine
Lie in the grass watch the time go by
The hum drum mid-afternoon sun
Only his mothers only son

Black Jack tarmac dirt dust trap
Sister certain wrapped in rags
Whispers words of unwished schemes
Steals a smile from the scorpions dream

She sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
She sings the mourning
In the quiet night
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
She said don't worry
We're out of sight
She sings the mourning
In the quiet night

Blood red love not temptress eyes
Cuts right through the family ties
Lighthouse lights the locust nest
Salem's site invites incest

Back to the glen where the roses twine
Treacle tarts and turpentine
Patron saint of guillotines
A secret's safe when no-one sees

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