

Till The Water's All Long Gone

The Decemberists

They came down from the mountain
They strayed too long from the fountain
And all the while
All the while they longed for us

But I won't betray you
I won't betray you
I won't betray you
I won't
No I won't betray you
No I won't betray you
No I won't betray you
I won't
Till the water's all gone

And you, my sweet flower
And how you grew more sweet by the hour
And loathe was I
Loathe was I to lose you
My tender rose
My limber rose
My slender loving daughter
My tender rose
My limber rose
My slender loving daughter

Till the water's all gone

They came down from the mountain
They strayed too long from the fountain
Oh my girl, oh my love I've lost you

But I won't betray you
I won't betray you
I won't betray you
I won't
No I won't betray you
No I won't betray you
No I won't betray you
I won't
Till the water's all gone