

## Graveside

The Tiger Lillies

Underneath these stones bleached and rotting bones and the girl  
I loved the best  
Maggots do their work there beneath the earth loved her more than  
all the rest  
Tears begin to fall every time I call there beside her graveside  
Love it never lasts everything must pass everything that's good  
does die  
Mists are coming down memories resound winter nights' chill does  
fall  
As maggots gnaw her bones I make my way home it's better not to  
love at all