

Knight-errant

Tim Buckley

O whither has my lady wandered?
I'll search until I know I've found her

One green day she left her wings
And cut away her childhood strings
But dropping smiles along the trail
She left a trace I will not fail

O whither has my lady wandered?
I'll search until I know I've found her

When I catch my sudden maid
I'll deck her out in lace and jade
I will take her to her room
I will take her to her room

I love her upstairs
I love her downstairs
But I love my lady's chamber

O whither has my lady wandered?
I'll search until I know I've found her