

Widow's Walk

Van Dyke Parks

Widows walk ado walk on
As in years of yore
The thought of you divided thus
It just maybe due
To discuss in cold turkey
Mourning in the willows
Or was it the wind
You recollect we all suspect
The mortal door will open the sore mind
The widows walk
And wail among the willows

Widows walk ado walk on
Widows face the future
Factories face the poor
The fact remains the peril
Strains the mind a bit
To have done and quit
With it widows walk
And wail among the willows

Widows walk ado walk on
I'm guessing this is called civil
Regrettably strife
So lessen your appalled
Pall mall and middle life
Long last a hymn to Him
To help you on your way

Contented is the boat
By chance how forlorn the shore
I've meant to take the chance
To turn you 'bout the floor
So trim the prim the lame
Have rose to say widows
Walk and wail among the willows

Widows walk and do so do the willows
Widows walk ado walk on