

Patience

Will Oldham

I wasn't born a fisherman
And I wasn't born a schoolgirl
And I wasn't born a tree of leaves
And I wasn't born o lordy lord
Cause I was a bold and tireless worker

And I wasn't born an Indian
And I wasn't born Arabian
And I wasn't born a man with a dream to just let it falter

And I wasn't born o! a welldigger
And I wasn't born o! a fleshy thing
And I wasn't born a thing to be scorned, a thing to be ignored

And I will align myself with nothing
And I will enjoin my heart with no-one's
Cause I was untried when I was applied
The light of birth

And I wasn't born o! to tell the truth
And I wasn't born o! to sleep with Ruth
We're miles apart and I have no heart for weeks between couplin
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Well, I could bide my time with girls that live in town
Those who seem always to be hanging around
But it would not seem right to pass the night with one not my t
rue love

And I will align myself with nothing
And I will enjoin my heart with no-one's
Cause I was untried when I was applied
The light of birth