Follow You Down To the Red Oak Tree

James Vincent McMorrow

verse 1follow you down to the red oak tree as the air moves thick through the hollow reeds I will wait for you there until someone comes to carry me, carry me downverse 2see I have not I have not grown cold I have stole from men who have stole from those with their arms so thin and their skin so old but you are young, you are young, you are youngbridgethen somebody laughs like it's all just for hell as though we could not be saved from the depth of the well but the cloth that I make is a cloth you can sell to pay for the gossamer seedverse 3 names get carved in the red oak tree of the ones who stay and the ones who leave I will wait for you there with these cindered bones so follow me follow me down Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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