

Belle of Trevellyan
(Swinging in the breeze)

I used to be so happy
back when we were free
but we didn't keep our promises
I say it as I see
we thought we were all knowing
wide awake and cool
like children in a classroom
listening to the fool
we used to sing so sweetly
as clear as any bell
now every ear is deaf to me
I'm heading straight to hell

I should have known it
she was so beautiful
I let her take me down
I should have seen it
lurking in the shadows
I should have stood my ground
she looked so pitiful
swinging in the breeze
hanging from the tree
swinging in the breeze

They took her down and underground
beside the frozen coast
where she had swung a lantern to
bring the ships in broke
We loved her like our sister
but she never cared for none
When she tore your heart apart
we knew that she had come
She always kept a pistol
beneath her swirling skirts
I wish I'd left by Christmas but
I loved her more than words
I loved her more than words
can tell you -

I should have known it
she was so beautiful
I let her take me down
I should have seen it
lurking in the shadows
I should have stood my ground
she looked so pitiful
swinging in the breeze
hanging from the tree
swinging in the breeze