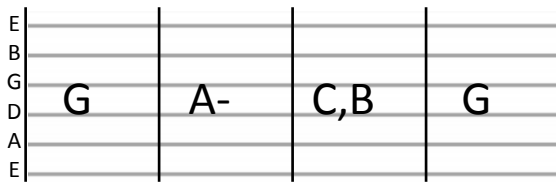


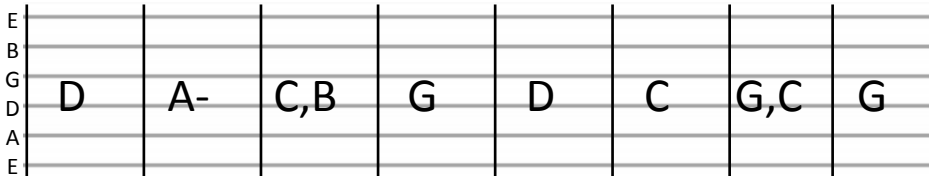
Cowboy Junkies – To Love is to Bury

Capot 6 or 466666.

Verse A (6/8)



Verse B (6/8)



Verse 1

I buried him down by the river
'cause that's where he liked to be
and every night when the moon is high
I go there and weep openly

He and I were married
By this river 'neath this willow tree
and with God and friends witnessing
He pledged his life to me

Verse 2

To me he was earth
I rooted in his soil
I to he was the sky vast and free
of the burdens from which he toiled

Then one night a terrible fight
Words spoken better left unsaid
With his wedding vows ringing in my ears
He gave his life to me

Verse 3 (A part, 2nd half of B part)

They say to love is to bury
Those demons from which we all hide
But tonight by this river 'neath this willow tree
Becoming one are Earth and Sky.

Lala Lalala Lalala...