THE HOLE

THE OLD WOMAN FINALLY CAUGHT ME

SNEAKING AROUND THE CAVE

HER HAIR LOOKED JUST LIKE BARBED WIRE, BOYS,

SMILED JUST LIKE THE GRAVE

SHE ASKED ME "COULD I STAY AWHILE"

I SAID "I BELIEVE I'D BETTER GO

SHE SLID HER ARM AROUND MY NECK

AND SWEETLY WHISPERED "NO."

IT'S COLD AND DARK AND LONELY HERE

AS SOON ENOUGH YOU'LL SEE

I'M ALSO GLAD YOU STUMBLED IN

I'VE BEEN CRAVIN' COMPANY

CANNOT STAY TOO LONG YOU KNOW

I'VE LEFT SOME FRIENDS AT HOME

SHE SAID, "DON'T YA FRET ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS,

DONW HERE WE'RE ALL ALONE."

"WHAT ABOUT MY MOTHER

I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER THERE TO MOURN"

"YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT HER

JUST FORGET YOU WERE EVER BORN"

I'LL DISAPPOINT MY FATHER

HE WORKED SO HARD FOR ME

IF YOU HAVE TO PAY YOUR FATHER BACK

JUST SEND HIM SOME MISERY

"BUT I'LL MISS," I SAID, "A GIRL I KNOW

I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER THERE TO PINE."

"SHE'S STILL GOT PLENTY OF MEN TO GO

I'M SURE SHE'LL DO JUST FINE"

"WHAT ABOUT MY LITTLE BOY"

SHE SAID, "HE'S JUST LIKE YOU

LET A FEW SHORT YEARS ROLL BY

AND HE'LL END UP DOWN HERE TOO."

WHEN HER PALE GREEN EYES BEGAN TO GLOW

SHE PLACED HER HAND ON MINE

SHE SMILED AND SAID, "DON'T WORRY;

YOU'LL GET USED TO ME IN TIME."

AS HER COLD TONGUE FLICKERED TOWARD MY THROAT

I SPUN MYSELF AROUND

I MADE A DIVE FOR THE PASSAGEWAY

BUT THE WALLS CAME TUMBLIN' DOWN

AND NOW EYES WERE THE ONLY LIGHT

MY FEVERED BRAIN COULD SEE

I TORE MYSELF AWAY FROM THEM

AND I FELL DOWN TO MY KNEES

I'VE COME TOO FAR, I CAN'T GET BACK

I BESEECHED ALL THE GODS OF MEN

FAME AND FORTUNE JUST LAUGHED AT ME

AND I WAS SILENCED ONCE AGAIN

AND THEN A WHISPER DEEP WITHIN

THE GRACE OF GOD OF LOVE

AND I LIFTED MY FACE THROUGH THE TEARS

AND I SAW LIGHT FALL FROM ABOVE

I HURL MYSELF INTO THE WALL

I RIPPED AND CLAWED MY WAY

THROUGH THE STINKIN CLININ' LOAM

BACK THROUGH THE LIGHT OF DAY.

I CRAWLED OUT INTO THE WIND AGAIN

WITH THE SKY UPON MY FACE

I HEARD THE EARTH SIGH PATIENTLY

AS IT SLID BACK INTO PLACE

SO NOW I'M BACK AMONG THE ONES I LOVE

AND I'M LOVED BY THEM IN TURN

IT'S ONLY ON THE DARKEST NIGHT

THAT GREEN-EYED MEMORY BURNS

SO WALK, MY FRIENDS, IN THE LIGHT OF DAY

DON'T GO SNEAKIN' 'ROUND NO HOLES

THERE JUST MIGHT BE SOMETHIN' DOWN THERE

WANTS TO GOBBLE UP YOUR SOUL

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SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE