



suzanne vega

widow's walk

consider me a widow, boys
and I will tell you why
it's not the man, but it's the marriage
that was drowned
so I walk the walk
and wait with watchful eye out to the sky
looking for a kind of vessel
I have never found

though I saw it splinter
I keep looking out to sea
like a dog with little sense
I keep returning
to the very area where
I did see the thing go down
as if there's something at the site
I should be learning

that line is the horizon
we watch the wind and set the sail
but save ourselves when all omens
point to fail

if I tell the truth
then I will have to tell you this
though I grieve
(and I believe I feel it truly)
but I knew that ship was empty
by the time it hit the rocks
we could not hold on

when fate became unruly
so consider me a widow, boys
and I have told you why
does the weather say

a better day is nearing?
I'll set my house in order now
and wait upon the will
it's clear that I need
better skill in steering

that line is the horizon
we watch the wind and set the sail
but save ourselves when all omens
point to fail

*Suzanne Vega is a singer/songwriter from New York.
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