

# Nick Cave, Lime Tree Arbour

The boatman calls from the lake  
A lone loon dives upon the water  
I put my hand over her  
Down in the lime tree arbour

The wind in the trees is whispering  
Whispering low that I love her  
She puts her hand over mine  
Down in the lime tree arbour

Through every breath that I breathe  
And every place I go  
There is hand that protects me  
And I do love her so

There will always be suffering  
It flows through life like water  
I put my hand over hers  
Down in the lime tree arbour

The boatman he has gone  
And the loons have flown for cover  
She puts her hand over mine  
Down in the lime tree arbour

Through every word that I speak  
And every thing I know  
There is hand that protects me  
And I do love her so