

# Nick Cave, She Passed By My Window

She passed by my window  
Her eyes were all aglow  
And bent to pick her glove she'd dropped  
From the bright and brittle snow

Nature had spoken it in the Spring  
With apple, plum and brand new pear  
Have you time for my company?  
No, I said, I have none to spare

You gotta sanctify my love  
You gotta sanctify my love  
You gotta sanctify my love  
I ain't no lover-boy

For apple, plum and brand new pear  
Soon wither on the ground  
She slapped the snow from off her glove  
And moved on without a sound

You gotta sanctify my love  
You gotta sanctify my love  
You gotta sanctify my love  
I ain't no lover-boy