

Saint Cecilia
The Weakerthans

Em **G** **D** **C**
Out on the front porch with a kerosene lamp
Em **G** **D** **C**
See white-capped waves rolling five feet high,
Em **G** **D** **C**
but begging these memories for another advance
Em **G** **D C**
is like whispering love to the sky
Em **G** **D** **C**
I have this picture of you taking my hand
Em **G** **D** **C**
Sink to my knees in the damp, dark sand
Em **G** **D** **C**
Take off all your clothes and we reach out in vain
Em **G** **D** **C**
The light goes out as it starts to rain

Am **D** **G** **D** **C**
Saint Cecilia send me something simple and sublime
Am **D** **G** **D** **C**
Close my eyes and douse my head with red respberry wine

Em G D C....
Wind rises swiftly and the trees start to sway

To take back the delicate words that you said

Place me there in the sunrise of the strong new day

Cause the light here is failing these words are all dead

Just leave me my cherished ambiguity

I need it to sleep with, I need it to see

for all contradictions that I try to disguise

will rise up from my lungs - come to be baptised by