

Aventine

Agnes Obel

Will you go ahead to the Aventine
In the holly red in the night
Dirt under my shoe from the old at heart
Right under you, grinning in the dark
You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields
There is a grove, there is a plot
Deep in the snow, breaking your heart
One step ahead, a thousand miles
A trail ablaze to the Aventine
You carried my heart in the night
To marry the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields
You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields
Play it down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down
Play it down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>