

BREAD & BONES

Walking Cane – traditional/with bridge and additional lyrics © 2003 Richard Ruane

Hand me down, my walking cane
It's time to take a road that's plain
Hand me down that walking cane
I will not pass this way again
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken me

I got drunk, but paid no mind
I left my home and friends behind
Oh I got drunk, I paid no mind
And now I've no path left to find
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken me

Hell is deep and hell is wide
And full of souls, once filled with pride
It might be deep, it might be wide
I might have one foot there inside
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken me

But don't you wait upon the doorstep for me darling
Take the candle from the window, blow it out
Don't you see me in each stranger's face that's passing
I've dug myself into a hole, too deep for getting out

Oh hand me down my walking cane
My time has passed, I won't remain
Hand me down that walking cane
My feet won't take me here again
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken, overtaken me
My sins they have overtaken me