

Cora Lee

Jeff Berkley

I was born beneath the moon
Ain't missed a midnight since
I promise what I say is true
Though there ain't much evidence

I was raised in county Kerry
I set out across the sea
Found a piece of Carolina
And her name was Cora Lee

A woman of the mountains
A woman of the trees
Together on our journey
A gift from the earth to me
I ain't never tried to keep her
I am of her and she's of me
I know there will never be another
No one else but Cora Lee

Work filled up the mornings
It lasted all day long
Evening spent with children
Moonshine, Stars and Song

Now her people always told me
The spirit never dies
But a fever struck her body down
And she fell beneath the pines

[Chorus]

We put her in the ground
Beneath the Carolina sky
The winter made the dirt so hard
I had to dig all night

Harvest after harvest come
And winter always springs
Only me and moonshine now
But sometimes I still sing

[Chorus]