

Indigo Girls

"Girl With The Weight Of The World In Her Hands"

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Author: Indigo Girls

Album title: Nomads.Indians.Saints

Girl with the Weight of the World in Her Hands

(Emily Saliers)

She won't recover from her losses,

She's not chosen this path, but she watches who it
crosses

Maybe move to the right, maybe move to the left
So we can all see her pain she wears like a banner on
her chest

And we all say it's sad, and we think it's a shame
And she's called to our attention, but we do not call her
name

The girl with the weight of the world in her hands
We're busy with our happiness, busy with our plane
I wonder if alone she wants it taken from her hands
But if things didn't get any harder
She might miss her sacred chance to go a consecrated
martyr

The girl with the weight of the world in her hands
I wonder which saint that lives inside a bead
Will grant her consolation when she counts upon her
need

It makes us all angry though we feign to care
But who will be the scale to weigh the cross she has to
bear -

The girl with the weight of the world in her hands
Is the glass half-full or empty, I ask her as I fill it
She said it doesn't really matter, pretty soon you're
bound to spill it

With the half logic language of the sermon she delivers
And the way she smiles so knowingly at me gives me
the shivers

I pull the blanket higher when I'm finally safe at home
And she'll take a hundred with her, but she always
sleeps alone

The girl with the weight of the world in her hands
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