

Martha Wainwright "Maker"

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My brother, my sister, my lover, my maker
Did someone here fade it, someone here fake it?
Did someone here take it, someone here make it?
Someone here steal it, someone here lease it

Under the table where we used to take it
The briar, the bracken, the ebb
The ebb flow the cold shoulder
Trilogy

I've been seen crossing
Somebody else's mind

So I'm dreaming, let's start at the endings
Of love and sex
It's a strange one, often a staged one
Oh, maybe we can get it on the run

The story is a new one, it's based on a re-run
You wouldn't have known it if I hadn't brought it up
Oh, maybe we should just let it go
Oh no

I've been seen crossing
Somebody else's mind

Nothing is sacred and I cannot shake it
This feelin' of loss when the daytime is crossed
By the sight of night, the sharp moonlight
Dyes the sky

And I'm wonderin' now if you got my last call
Or was the music too loud when you let out the hounds?
Oh, maybe you should come and see my show
I hope not

I've been seen crossing
Somebody else's mind

I love you so
(Boiling some water to kill myself)
I love you so

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

Let it be known

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

Let it be known

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

I love you so

Oh, but I've been sad

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

I love you so

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

Let it be known

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

Let it be known

(Boiling some water to kill myself)

Oh, but I've been sad

You went across my heart

You've been crossing my mind

Nothing is sacred and I cannot shake it

This feelin' of loss when the daytime is crossed by

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