

Martha Wainwright "Proserpina"

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Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mama
Come home to mama
Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mother
Come home to mama now

I shall punish the earth
I shall turn down the heat
I shall take away
Every morsel to eat
I shall turn every field into stone
Where I walk, cryin' alone
Cryin' for

Proserpina, Proserpina,
Come home to mama
Come home to mama now

Proserpina, Proserpina,
Go home to your mother
Go home to Hera
Proserpina, Proserpina,
Go home to your mother
Go home to Hera now

She has punished the earth
She has turned down the heat
She has taken away every morsel to eat
She has turned every field into stone
Where she walks, cryin' alone
Cryin' for

Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mama
Come home to mama
Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mama
Come home to mama now

She has turned every field into stone
Where she walks, cryin' alone

Cryin' for

Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mama
Come home to mama
Proserpina, Proserpina
Come home to mama
Come home to mama now

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