

## Rufus Wainwright "The Origin Of Love"

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When the earth was still flat, and the clouds made of  
fire  
And mountains stretched up to the sky, sometimes  
higher  
Folks roamed the earth like big rolling kegs  
They had two sets of arms, two sets of legs  
They had two faces peering out of one giant head  
And they could watch all around them  
And they talked while they read  
And they never knew nothing of love  
It was before the origin of love  
Origin of love

And there were three sexes then  
One that looked like two men glued back to back  
Called the children of the sun  
And similar in shape and girth were the children of the  
earth  
They looked like two girls rolled up in one  
And the children of the moon were like a fork shoved  
on a spoon  
They were part sun, part earth, part daughter, part son  
Origin of love

Now the gods grew quite scared of our strength and  
defiance  
And Thor said:  
"I'm gonna kill them all with my hammer  
Like I killed the giants."  
And Zeus said:  
"No, you better let me use my lightning, like scissors  
Like I cut the legs off whales  
And dinosaurs into lizards."  
Then he grabbed up some bolts  
And he let out a laugh, said:  
"I'll split them right down to the middle  
Gonna rip them right in half."  
And then storm clouds gathered above  
Into great balls of fire

And the fire shot down  
From the sky in bolts

Like shining blades of a knife  
And it ripped right through the flesh  
Of the children of the sun  
And the moon, and the earth  
And some Indian god  
Sewed the wound up into a hole

Pulled it 'round to our belly  
To remind us of the price we pay  
And Osiris and the gods of the Nile  
Gathered up a big storm  
To blow a hurricane  
To scatter us away  
In a flood of wind and rain  
And a sea of tidal waves  
To wash us all away  
And if we dont behave  
They'll cut us down again  
And well be hopping round on one foot  
Looking through one eye

Last time I saw you  
We had just split in two  
You were looking at me, and I was looking at you  
You had a way so familiar  
But I could not recognize  
'Cause you had blood on your face  
And I had blood in my eyes  
But I could swear by your expression  
That the pain down in your soul  
Was the same as the pain down in mine  
That's the pain  
Cuts a straight line down through the heart  
We call it love  
So we wrapped our arms around each other  
Trying to shove ourselves back together  
We were making love  
It was a cold dark evening such a long time ago  
When by the mighty hand of Jove  
It was the sad story  
How we became lonely two-legged creatures  
It's the story of  
The origin of love  
That's the origin of love, origin of love, origin of love

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