

The Pretenders

"Hymn To Her"

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Let me inside you
Into your room I've heard it's lined
With the things you don't show
Lay me beside you
Down on the floor I've been your lover
From the womb
to the tomb I dress as your daughter
When the moon
becomes round You be my mother
When everything's
gone And she will always carry on
Something is lost But
something is found They will keep on speaking her
name Somethings change
Some stay the same Keep
beckoning to me From behind that closed door
The
maid and the mother And the crone that's grown old
I
hear your voice Coming out of that hole I listen to you
And I want some more I listen to you
And I want some
more And she will always carry on
Something is lost But
something is found They will keep on speaking her
name Some things change
Some stay the same

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