

My Brightest Diamond "Madwoman"

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Madwoman

Dirty old clothes underneath her toes
Fighting what she knows
So she throws it all into a big black pot
Stirs it all up til the pot gets hot
With the hands of a beggar and the tongue of a thief
Another crutch to bury her grief

Madwoman in a straw house
Madwoman in my house
And with the blood of bats and the tail of a mouse
Madwoman in a straw house

And what she knows is the moon makes her mad
What she knows links the good with bad
But the faith she bought with a shiny dime
Doesn't seem to draw the line so
She made her own belief
That the truth was found in trees and things
But the x philosophy that she had grown
Wasn't enough to save her soul

Madwoman in a straw house
Madwoman in my house
And with the blood of bats and the tail of a mouse
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But there's one thing she did not try
And this one thing she cannot deny
It was a drowning notion that they gave
That could not supply her need
It was a haunting notion that she'd saved
But her peace could not be freed

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