

## **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'll be my mother  
When everything's gone

She will always carry on  
Somethin' is lost, somethin' is found  
They will keep on speaking her name  
Some things changed, some stay the same

Keep beckoning to me  
From behind that closed door  
The maiden, 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

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