

Decemberists, The

"Hurdles Even Here"

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So it started in your ovaries
A stone, a seedling
Our bones entwined
A warning from the orderlies
A bulge for bleeding
This will take it's time

So it all ran down the telephone
And saw me clearly
Only nine years old
Calmly cast in styrofoam
In my Tony Lamas
When the shock takes hold

Mom, there are hurdles here
That I cannot seem to clear
Dad, there are demons around
And though I said that I
Said I'd be all right, I lied
I lied
I lied
I lied

So fix your brood and belly now
Get your fingers wringing
Get your loins unstained
It'll eat you from the inside out
Until it comes out screaming
Until it all falls away

Dad, there are hurdles here
That I cannot seem to clear
Mom, there are demons around
And though I said that I
Said I'd be all right, I lied
I lied
I lied
I lied

