

Inanna - The Opera

"BENEVOLENCE"

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INANNA: Oh my lonely wild-growing tree
Your roots are strong, but, what about me?
Homeless, hopeless, how could this be?
Lost without my love, Dumuzi

Oh my lonely wild-growing tree
How I long for a palace by the sea
A temple of stone that moves the sky
Or I fear that my broken heart will die....

Oh, I'm feeling lost inside
Oh, I've got no place to hide
Oh, I can't forget their cruelty
Or the way they've taken my love from me

How could I be so blind
Fall for their tricks this time?

If I could have a place to call my own
Across the world I would not have to roam
To find the things that make me feel I have some worth
Like you, I'd plant myself firmly in the earth

ANU: My dear Inanna, I've heard your cries
They fill the clouds with tears that fall down from the
skies
It's good to see you safe, but not in all this pain
Don't you understand, it's good to have you back again

INANNA: But what is life, my god, Anu our king
Without Dumuzi? My heart no longer sings
And I have nowhere to lay my head
Those that hate me have taken my golden bed

ANU: My great-great-granddaughter, do not despair
Brush the twigs and leaves out of your hair
A temple you shall have, with stones that touch the sky
For it hurts me so, to see you cry

