

# Devil's Spoke

[Laura Marling](#)

I might be a part of this  
Ripple on water from a lonesome drip  
A fallen tree that witness me  
I'm alone, him and me. And then life it's self can not aspire  
To have someone be so admired  
I threw creation to my king  
With the silence broken by a whispered wind. All of this can be broken  
All of this can be broken  
Hold your devil by his spoke and spin him to the ground. And root to root and tip to tip  
I look at him my country gip  
Let it up I own his fears  
But someone brought you close to tears. Many trains and many miles  
Like you to me on this sunny isle  
And what of which you wish to speak  
Have you come here to rescue me? All of this can be broken  
All of this can be broken  
Hold your devil by his spoke and spin him to the ground. But the love of your life  
Lives but lies no more  
And where she lay a flower grows. The arms are fed and the babes have wed  
And the backs have bled, keeping her in tow. But I am your keeper  
And I hold your face away from light  
I am yours till they come  
I am yours till they come. Eye to eye  
Nose to nose  
Ripping off each others clothes  
In a most peculiar way. Eye to eye  
Nose to nose  
Ripping off each others clothes  
In a most peculiar way

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