

# Baby

## Rufus Wainwright

Nothing so bright  
Nothing so smooth  
Nothing so pure  
As my baby  
All of my life days into night  
All I did dream was my baby  
Until the days darkness entwined  
With silver eyes  
Was my baby staring at me  
And since then I can't see straight  
And since then my smile's been fake

Funny I know the troubles I've seen  
But through one eye only that's clean  
If you bring along your needles  
Then I'll bring my sharpened pencils  
And draw one more comic tragedy  
My baby  
So call up the child players  
From madam we'll rent the parlor  
And dance to death till I can't see  
My baby  
Yeah

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>