

# Lady Weeping At The Crossroads

Carla Bruni

Lady, weeping at the crossroads  
Would you meet your love  
In the twilight with his greyhounds  
And the hawk on his glove? Bribe the bird then on the branches  
Bribe them to be dumb  
Stare the hot sun out of heaven, yeah  
That the night may come Starless are the night of travel  
Bleak the winter wind  
Run with terror all before you  
And regret behind Run until you hear the ocean's  
Everlasting cry  
Deep though it may be and bitter  
You must drink it dry, drink it dry Wear out patience in the lowest  
Dungeons of the sea  
Searching through the stranded shipwrecks  
For the golden key Push on to the world's end  
Pay the dread guard with a kiss  
Cross the rotten bridge that totters, yeah  
Over the abyss There stands the deserted castle  
Ready to explore  
Enter, climb the marble staircase  
Open the locked door Cross the silent empty ballroom  
Doubt and danger past  
Blow the cobwebs from the mirror  
See yourself at last, see yourself at last Put your hand behind the wainscot  
You have done your part  
Find the penknife there and plunge it  
Into your false heart Lady weeping at the crossroads  
Would you meet your love?

Songwriters

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