Mary (avec Elizabeth Fraser)

Yann Tiersen

Do you recognize me Here on this sleeper train And do you feel the pain Growing into the night, Mary And I can feel the taste Of your third birthday cake Remember how it was To hold you into my arms, Mary It was there The summer lights around I was there His hand upon my knees And we're gone Across this sunny streets And we're gone The day you died, Mary And we go faster now Together throught the fields Here on this sleeper train And I can touch your face, Mary The precious things we've done Hidden under my skin I let you sleep a while I let you sleep a while, Mary It was there The summer lights around I was there His hand upon my knees And we're gone Across this sunny streets And we're gone The day you died, Mary

Songwriters
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