Made By Maid

Laura Marling

They dance like sirens Hoping the sun would come out again And I was born in the fog of that day Could they hear a babe over all the faith? Or have they forgot what it was that they made? Crawled out of the fog, found a river Found a log and floated away Didn't think I'd be coming back this way but my feet are resolute Found their root and brought me back to its place And on the hill where I was born, there is a rose without a thorn They cut it off each year and give it away But can they hear a babe after all these days? Or have they forgot what it was that they made? So left to wander blind I find myself in cautious times and they say Love's labor is never lost but labor on to this very day So I walk into the fog Found a babe atop a log and all alone Took him under, took him on Taught him everything about the world I'd come to know He blames me for every wrong ever he made I'm blamed for every wrong ever he made Forgive me, I'm only a maid, forgive me, I'm only a maid But I can still see a babe under all that blame And I am forgot from the day I am laid

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