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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