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 placeAnd 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 daySo 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 knowHe 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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