Niger River

Martha Wainwright

What, what would I do
If I can't have you?
If I can't have you
What, what
If I can't have you?Here, here I am
On this black river
Dotted in time
And the mangroves
They grow like our loveStronger than the time spent
Down in the valley belowTake, take my hand
And push to the side
And come inside
And your hair it grows
Around your earsLike a mysterious pose
That's music to my [Incomprehensible] ears
That will follow the years
Down to the valley belowWhy did you come in the night?
You hardly like me
You like people strong and free
That's not like meI am caged in chains
Of my own sad nature
How do you changes so fast?
Like my face in the looking glass
I hardly recognize it

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