

The Crooked, the Cradle

The Crane Wives

There's blood in the water
There's blood in the water
The quiet are restless
The silent are still I'm nobody's daughter
I'm nobody's daughter
My enemies crow
'We're alone with the kill. If mercies abound,
I'll be safe, I'll be sound
And the devil won't know of the love
I just couldn't let go
I won't pretend
Our season won't end
But I pray when it's done, when it's through,
I'll have something left for you. The noble are weary
The noble are weary
This cradle still burns
Like a hole in my chest. Can anyone hear me?
Can anyone hear me?
The crooked are smiling--
They know me the best. If mercies abound,
I'll be safe, I'll be sound
And the devil won't know of the love
I just couldn't let go
I won't pretend
Our season won't end
But I pray when it's done, when it's through,
I'll have something left for you. If mercies abound,
I'll be safe, I'll be sound
And the devil won't know of the love
I just couldn't let go
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Our season won't end
But I pray when it's done, when it's through,
I'll have something left for you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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