

# 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 stillI'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,  
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I'll have something left for you.

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